Pretty Little Irish Queen - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

PRETTY LITTLE IRISH QUEEN.
By Dave Conroy, of Conroy and Murphy.

In a cosy little cot in dear old Ireland,
Where the grass grows so green,
There lives a little maiden,
A handsome, bright-eyed queen.
She's the sweetest little fairy in all Ireland,
The fairest that you ever seen,
And I never will forget the day when first I met
My pretty little Irish Queen.

Chorus.
She is all the world to me, (break)
No one half so dear can be; (break)
She's the sweetest little flower in all Ireland,
The fairest that your eyes have ever seen,
And I never can forget when first I met
With my pretty Little Irish Queen.

Now. if you saw this pretty little charmer,
You'd fall in love with her, I'm sure;
She is so handsome, gay and witty,
So innocent and pure.
The first time I met this little maiden
She was singing by a little running stream.
And I never shall regret the day when I fast met
My pretty little Irish Queen. - Chorus.