Fannie Lee - song lyrics

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FANNIE LEE.
Composed by Frederick H. Pease.

Fannie Lee, I sing of thee, so gentle, kind and true,
With the morning's first ray, she's tripping away, ne'er minding cold or dew.

Chorus.
Fannie Lee, Fannie Lee, so gentle, kind and true,
With the morning's first ray, she's tripping away, ne'er minding cold or dew.

Oft we see Sweet Fannie Lee reclaim the fallen one;
Her gentle power, in every hour, cheers up the sad And lone.

Chorus.
Fannie Lee, Fannie Lee, wherever we may roam,
Oh, may we be like sweet Fannie Lee, who's gone to her last home.

Let us be like Fannie Lee wherever we may roam,
Till we shall each sweet Fannie reach in her bright starry home.-Chorus.