Blue-eyed Nelly - song lyrics

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

BLUE-EYED NELLY.

When the bird Is on the bough, retiring, love, to rest;
When the sun is gently sinking down in the beauteous West-
I roam then with my Nelly, my own, my lovely bride.
And I bless the hour of gladness when both our hearts were tied.

Chorus.
Oh! darling Nelly, I'll e'er be true to thee;
My sweet, my blue-eyed Nelly, thou art all the world to me.

That blessed little church, down yonder shady lane,
Its form is in my sight, where Nelly changed her name.
We cannot boast of riches, which others may possess,
But peace And happiness is all we wish with to be blessed.-Chorus.