Bonny Jean - song lyrics

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

BONNY JEAN.

Oh, the summer moon is brightly glowing, the wild birds wake their song,
And the streamlet as it softly murmurs, so gently glides along.
Where the sweet hedge-rose is blowing, in the woodlands green.
There I love to wander with my heart's true queen-
My bonny, bonny Jean.

Chorus.
Where the sweet hedge-rose is blowing, in the woodlands green,
There I love to wander with my heart's true queen.

Tet 'tis not the rosy tint of summer, nor the song-birds' joyous lay,
Nor the streamlet's murmuring music, that makes my heart feel guy;
'Tis her smile that beams upon me, 'mid each flowery scene,
While I fondly wander with my heart's true queen-
My bonny, bonny Jean.-Chorus.

Bonny Jean, your smile is always on me, when absent, love, from thee;
Making joy and sunshine round my pathway, wherever I may be.
May they ever beam upon me, in this mortal scene,
While I fondly wander with my heart's true queen-
My bonny, bonny Jean.-Chorus: