Rosey Magee - song lyrics

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ROSEY MAGEE.
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Words and Music by Marion & Pearl.

I have a sweetheart, the best in the land,
Although in style you would not call her grand-
But that makes no difference, for she loves me,
And I am in love with sweet Rosey Magee;
'Most every evening, down by her door
I meet her and greet her, and kiss her once more.
After the whistle blows, I skip to see
My only sweetheart, my Rosey Magee.

Chorus.
Rosey Magee, you've captured me;
Say that my wife soon you'll be;
True hive for me in your eyes I see:
Oh, you are my own, sweet Rosey Magee.

Up In the parlor on Sunday we talk,
Or else we go arm in arm for a walk;
The boys down the avenue all envy me,
Because I keep company with Rosey Magee;
When we are married, I'll envy none;
With a smile she will greet me when my work is done,
I'll hold the baby while she makes the tea,
Glad and contented with Rosey Magee.-Chorus.