# Sweetheart Nell - song lyrics

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

SWEETHEART NELL.
Copyright, 1895, by Frank Harding.
Words by Wm. Ward. Music by E. A. Meyers.

I possess a little sweetheart by the charming name of Nell;
In a neat little cottage with her mother she does dwell;
She works at Macy's, and I work just below;
Ho to and from our work together we both go;
Each afternoon at six I meet Nell at the store,
And we both stroll home together till we reach her own door,
Then she asks of me to enter, while she leans upon the gate.
I answer, "No, excuse me, I will call in at eight." She is my-

Chorus.
Sweetheart Nell, sweetheart Nell;
Of all the girls at Macy's, she's the belle:
I'm shortly going to wed her, this secret I will tell:
She is the dearest girl in this world, Is my sweetheart Nell.

And at night, in the parlor, as we sit there all alone,
And I speak of our future, when we'll have our own home,
Now, dear Nell, promise that thro' this world of strife,
You will be happy and contented all thro' life;
In one month we're to wed in the dear old church below-
The same old church where mother was married years ago,
And that day I now do long for, and the church beds they will tell
The whole world I have married my own sweetheart Nell. She is my-Cho.