Sweet Norah, My Own - song lyrics

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SWEET NORAH, MY OWN.
Copyright, 1891, by Frank Tousey.
Words and Music by Felix McGlennon.

There's a colleen whom I adore, sweet Norah, my own!
Brightest darling on Erin's shore, sweet Norah, my own!
Hair as dark us the darkest night,
Sparkling eyes full of love's sweet light,
Heart so pure And a smile so bright, sweet Norah, my own;

Refrain.
When the piper merrily plays on the village green,
Tripping so lightly. Norah And I, often may there be seen;
All the boys with her are in love.
They would like to capture my dove,
But I'm the boy that's going to marry Norah!

Song-birds listen when Norah sings, sweet Norah, my own!
Joy And comfort to all she things, sweet Norah. my own!
As she roams in the garden fair,
With the roses she decks her hair,
She's the loveliest flower there, sweet Norah, my own!- Refrain.
She's no maiden of high degree, sweet Norah, my own!
But she's just rich enough for me. sweet Norah, my own!
Other maidens may have bright gold,
But then: hearts may be false and cold,
Norah's ne'er could be bought or sold, sweet Norah, my own!
- Refrain.