Dennie Murphy's Daughter Nell - song lyrics

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Dennie Murphy's Daughter Nell.
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Words and Music by Chas. E. Baer.

Just down the street a block or two lives Murphy's daughter Nell;
Her hair is fair, her eyes are blue, indeed, she's quite a belle;
She smiles on me whene'er we meet, she has my heart and hand complete.
And when work is done I start and run my Nell to meet.

Chorus.
Dennie Murphy's daughter Nell
Waits for me after tea;
She knows well, she dare not tell
That she's engaged to me.
But one of these days, when I get a raise,
The boy that she loves so well
Will marry Dennie Murphy's daughter Nell.

The old man says his daughter Nell can never marry me;
Says, she must wed a howling swell, that's rich and up in "G."
But on his Nell I've got first call, she says it's me or none at all.
And last night she said we will be wed some time this fall. - Chorus.