

My Bonny Yorkshire Lass

TYG 66

Kind friends, I've come be - fore you now me hap - py lot to tell, I'll
sing in praise of a charm - ing girl with whom in love I fell. She
comes from out o' York - shire her name is Em - i - ly, A -
bout as nice a bux - om lass as ev - er you did see. Her
eyes are like the lit - tle stars that shine so bright a - bove, Her
cheeks are like the red rose bush with her I fell in love; Her
pear - ly teeth and gold - en hair, a lass I would - n't pass, The
pride of all the count - ry is me bon - ny York - shire lass.

verses



1. Kind friends, I've come before you now me happy lot to tell,
I'll sing in praise of a charming girl with whom in love I fell.
She comes from out o' Yorkshire, her name is Emily,
About as nice a buxom lass as ever you did see.

CHORUS: Her eyes are like the little stars that shine so bright above,
Her cheeks are like the red rose bush, with her I fell in love;
Her pearly teeth and golden hair, a lass I wouldn't pass,
The pride of all the country is me bonny Yorkshire lass.

2. Her father keeps a little farm not many miles from here,
Amidst the flowers and roses I roam with Emily dear.
Her father, mother, sister, all with me agree,
But the pride of all the family is me own dear Emily.

CHORUS

3. To see her in the dairy to me seems quite a treat,
Her milking pails, her pots and pans, they look so trim and neat;
But the best of all amongst them and dearer far to me,
Is me pretty little Yorkshire lass, me own dear Emily.

CHORUS