



MY BONNY
YORKSHIRE
LASS.

White, Printer, Rose-place, Liverpool

Kind friends I've come before you
 My happy lot to tell,
 I'll sing in praise of a charming girl,
 With whom in love I fell.
 She comes from out of Yorkshire,
 Her name is Emily,
 About as nice a buxum lass,
 As ever you did see.

Her eyes are like the little stars,
 That shine so bright above,
Her cheeks are like the rose blush,
 With her I fell in love.
Her pearly teeth and golden hair,
 A fairy she'd surpass,
The pride of all the country,
 Is my bonny Yorkshire lass.

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

To see her in the dairy,
 To me seems quite a treat,
Her milking pail, her pots and pans,
 Look so trim and neat,
But the best of all amongst them,
 And dearer far to me,
Is my pretty little Yorkshire lass
 My own dear Emily.



H A R P
 AND THE
SHAMROCK
 OF IRELAND.

I WEAR two lovely emblems, I wear them on
 my breast,
 A harp entwined with shamrocks are the emblems
 I love best;
 They are symbols of old Erin, the land that gave
 me birth,
 The sacred soil of Ireland, the dearest spot on
 earth.

The harp and the shamrock of Ireland.
 The harp and the shamrock for me,
 And while I've strength to raise my voice I'll
 sing in praise,
 Of the harp and the shamrock of Ireland.

When I see a bunch of shamrocks I think of
 Patrick's Day,
 And if I hear the tune struck up, it makes my
 heart feel gay:
My spirits overcome me, I begin to shout and
 bawl,
 Then touch the harp of Erin, and I'll sing you
 Tara's hall.

The old stone cross of Ireland is an emblem great
 and grand,
 With the wolf-dog resting calmly 'neath the round
 towers of our land;
They are relics dear to Irishmen, no matter
 where they roam,
Good men are always true to emblems of their
 home.

I'd like to see old Erin's sons united heart and
 hand,
To eradicate the prejudice that spoils our dear
 old land;
Let's smother party feeling and let the whole
 world see,
We love our native emblems, and we live in unity

