

## NELLY RAY.

I love a little country queen,  
A village beauty rare,  
With rosy cheeks and pearly teeth,  
And lovely nut-brown hair;  
Her waist it is so slender,  
And her feet they are so small;  
Of all the girls I ever loved  
My Nelly beats them all.

### CHORUS.

Nelly Ray, Nelly Ray, charming little Nell,  
Welly Ray, Nelly Ray, charming little belle;  
Nelly Ray, like birds of May, singing all the day,  
I never had a sweetheart like my charming Nelly Ray.

Her father keeps a farm house  
In a village down in Kent,  
And being on my holidays,  
To spend them there I went.  
And while a-strolling through the fields,  
As on my way I roamed,  
That's where I met my Nelly,  
As she drove the cattle home.—*Chorus.*

I took my Nelly for a walk  
Among the bright green grass,  
And words of love I whispered  
To this young country lass;  
I placed my arms around her waist,  
As I sat by her side,  
And while we were a-talking  
She pledged to be my bride.—*Chorus.*

And now we've named the happy day,  
And how happy we shall be—  
No thoughts of jealousy shall enter  
The minds of her or me,  
But in our farm house little  
We'll be happy night and day,  
And our lives shall pass like sunshine,  
For I have the brightest ray.—*Chorus.*