SHE'S A LASSIE FROM LANCASHIRE

by C.W. Murphy, Dan Lipton and John Neat

Tempo di Valse

VERSES

1 From a dear little Lancashire Town, A
2 Night and day of his lassie he'd dream, And
3 Day by day he kept plodding away, And

boy had sailed away,
under love's sweet spell,
Till by a stroke of

un-to his task he stuck,
across the briny

spray, bell, luck,
The sound he knew so well,

toil in U. S. A.

F7 Bb F7 Bb
Bb Gb7 Cm7 Cm9 F7 Bb
Bb

Eb Ebm6 Bb

Eb

Bb C7 C9 F7
When American girls gathered round And sought his company
As he wrote they would tell her that he Would shortly cross the
ny, le, sea,
He'd say, "There's only

CHORUS
one girl for me." "She's a lassie from

Lancashire, Just a lassie from Lancashire,
She's the lassie that I love dear, Oh! so dear.

Though she dresses in clogs and shawl, She's the prettiest of them all, None could be fairer or rarer than

Sarah, My lass from Lancashire.”