

Long Daisy Dean

1. ^{-blossoming}
Down in the meadow the daisies were
And the spring time was ever fresh & green
And the birds in the bracket there sang ^{more} singing
When I first met my darling daisy dean

Chorus
None knew she had to love the
Then dear one of my heart,
The memory is ever fresh and green
Though the sweet birds may wither,
And fond hearts be broken,
Still I love thee my darling daisy dean
Chorus!

2 Her eyes were soft and tender
The daisies out-blossoming,
And a fairest form was never seen
With her brown rippling tresses
Her cheeks like the roses
There was none like my darling daisy dean
Chorus!

3 The sweet birds have withered
The young grass has fallen
And a dark cloud hangs o'er the scene
For the death angel took her
And left me in sorrow
Gone my lost one my darling daisy dean
Chorus.