DAISY DOYLE.

SYDNEY P. HARRIS.
Composer of "Sweet Dorothy."

Moderato.

1. Down a little country pathway partly
hid among the trees, Stands an ivy covered cottage all a-
balm-y night in June, All nature seemed in sympathy with

2. We were strolling through the garden, on a

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always sure to please The charming little maiden within that
promised to be mine, While on the green beneath the old oak

home, Her style is of the neatest, Her
tree, My heart's so full of sunshine, She's

smile the very sweetest, And no purer soul e'er lived up on our
in my thoughts at all times, And from morn 'till eve for her I'll always

soil; Every star that beams above her, Every
toil; Just 'till spring-time we shall tarry Then with

Daisy Doyle.
REFRAIN.

Daisy, Daisy, Daisy Doyle, Sweet-er flow-ers nev-er grow up-

on our soil, Shes the i-dol of my heart, And from

her I'll nev-er part, For I love no one but Daisy, Daisy Doyle.
DAISY DOYLE.

MALE QUARTETTE

Refrain.

I TENOR.

Dai - sy, Dai - sy, Dai - sy Doyle

II TENOR.

BARI TONE.

Dai - sy, Dai - sy, Dai - sy Doyle

BASS.

Sweet-er flow-ers nev-er grow up - on our soil, She's the i - dol of my heart And from

Sweet-er flow-ers nev-er grow up - on our soil, She's the i - dol of my heart And from

her I'll nev - er part, For I love no one but Dai - sy, Dai - sy Doyle. Dai - sy Doyle.