

SM 201

My Jersey Lily.

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Words by ARTHUR TREVELYAN.

Music by HARRY VON TILZER.

1. Midst the
2. I have

Jer - sey hills there lives a lit - tle maid - en, No flow'r is
known her for a year or rath - er long - er, A - side from

fair - er, no gem is rar - er, And my
jok - ing, its most pro - vok - ing, For my

heart with love for her is ov - er - lad - en And I
love for her is dai - ly grow - ing strong - er Though my

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fan - cy that she's rath - er fond of me. But like
fut - ure fate still ling - ers in the shade; When the

all the girls she dear - ly loves to tease me She keeps me
silv - 'ry moon her faith - ful watch is keep - ing I go to

wait - ing, its ag - grav - at - ing, For she knows my heart is hers, Yet to
meet her, and fond - ly greet her, And be - fore we say good - bye If by

an - swer she de - murs Though so of - ten I have asked her if my wife she'll be.
chance there's no one nigh, To my li - ly I am sure to sing this ser - en - ade.

CHORUS.

My Jer-sey Li - ly, with eyes so blue, No oth-er

li - ly, can e - qual you Will you be

mine, love? Please don't de-cline love! My Jer-sey li - ly, Say you

love me do. My Jer-sey do.