

Katy Bell

Blood, Sweat & Tears

Going down the shady dell
Where the honeysuckles grow
I met lovely Katy Bell
(Sweet Katy Bell)
With her dimpled cheeks aglow.

Oh! the beauties of her face.
As she flitted by apace,
With a step of fairy grace,
My poor words can never tell.

Katy Bell lives in the dell,
How I love her none can tell.
Katy Bell lives in the dell,
How I love her none can tell.

All the flowers in the dell
Seem'd to own her for their queen
Bright and peerless Katy Bell
(Sweet Katy Bell)
Fairer flow'r was never seen.

How I loved the very ground,
Over which she'd lightly bound,
With her sunny ringlets crown'd,
I can never never tell.

Katy Bell lives in the dell,
How I love her none can tell.
Katy Bell lives in the dell,
How I love her none can tell.

Long I waited in the dell,
Where the honeysuckles grow,
Waited for sweet Katy Bell,
(Sweet Katy Bell)
Till the sun was sinking low.

And before I left her side,
In the quiet eventide
I had won her for my bride,
Won my bonny Katy Bell.

Katy Bell lives in the dell,
How I love her none can tell.
Katy Bell lives in the dell,
How I love her none can tell.

Going down the shady dell,
Gotta see my Katy Bell
My poor words can never tell
Just how I feel about my Katy Bell,
Oh, Katy (Oh, Katy)