# DAISY BELL.

WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY HARRY DACRE.

Tempo di Valse.

VOICE.

PIANO.

*f*



Bd XV1

There is a flow-er with-in my heart, Dai- - - - sy,

*mf*

Dai- - - - sy! Planted one day by a glanc-ing dart,

Planted by Dai- - sy Bell! . . . . . Whe-ther she loves me or

loves me not, Sometimes it's hard to tell; . . . . . Yet I am

long-ing to share the lot Of Beauti-ful Dai- - sy Bell! . . . . .

*rit.*

*CHORUS.* (*a little faster.*)

Dai - - - sy, Dai - - - sy, Give me your an-swer, do! . . . . . .

*mf*

I'm half cra - - - zy, All for the love of you! . . . . . It

won't be a styl - - ish mar-riage, . . I can't af-ford a car-riage, . . But

you'll look sweet on the seat Of a bi-cy-cle built for two! . . . . .

*f*

We will go "tan-dem" as man and wife, Dai - - - - sy,
I will stand by you in "wheel" or woe, Dai - - - - sy,

*mf*

Dai - - - - sy! "Ped'ling" a - - way down the road of life,
Dai - - - - sy! You'll be the bell(e) which I'll ring, you know!

I and my Dai - - - sy Bell! . . . . . When the road's dark we can
Sweet lit-tle Dai - - - sy Bell! . . . . . You'll take the "lead" in each

both des-pise P'liceman and "lamps" as well; . . . . . There are "bright
"trip" we take, Then if I don't do well; . . . . . I will per-

lights" in the daz - - zling eyes Of beau-ti-ful Dai - - sy Bell! . . . . .
mit you to use the break, My beau-ti-ful Dai - - sy Bell! . . . . .

*rit.*