## The Pride of the Springfield Road



I took my love out for a walk in the merry month of may. The birds were singing sweetly as we went along the way. She said, she loved me dearly, and to me she would prove true. "If you will stay with me, my love, sure I will stay with you."

Oh, we strolled along the dam, and the birds sing loud and gay. It was there I met my pretty brunette. She stole my heart away. Her cheeks they were like roses red, and her skin is white as snow. She is the darling of my heart and the pride of the Springfield Road.

Well, now we are to marry, for she has named the day, and happy we'll be together, as we go all on our way. We'll have a tidy little house and a garden for a till, and we'll bring the children up like us to work in the cotton mill.

## [Chorus]

Well, I'll bid you all good evening, to her parents I must go to see if they will have me now or if the answer is no. She says, they'll treat me kindly, and my glass they'll surely fill, and they'll drink a toast to the bride and groom that work in the cotton mill.

## [Chorus]