

Bonny Eloise

C. W. Elliot and J. R. Thomas

 C F C
O, sweet is the vale where the Mohawk gently glides
 D7 G7
On its clear winding way to the sea,
 C F C
And dearer than all storied streams on earth besides,
 G7 C
Is this bright rolling river to me;

Refrain:

 F C
But sweeter, dearer, yes, dearer far than these,
 G7 C
Who charms where others all fail,
 F C
Is blue-eyed, Bonny, Bonny Eloise,
F C G7 C
The Belle of the Mohawk Vale.

O, sweet are the moments when dreaming I roam,
Thro' my loved haunts now mossy and grey,
And dearer than all is my childhood's hallow'd home,
That is crumbling now slowly away;