

Old Brown's Daughter

Words & Music:
Great Big Sea

I'm still looking for the chords to this..

There is an ancient party at the other end of town.
And he keeps a little grocery store, the ancient's name is Brown.
And he has a lovely daughter, such a treat I never saw.
Oh, I only hope someday to be the old man's son-in-law.

Well, Old Brown he sells from off his shelf most anything you please.
He's got juice tarts for the little boys, lollipops and cheese.
And his daughter minds the store, and it's a treat just to see her serve
I'd like to run away with her but I don't have the nerve.

CHORUS:

And it's old Brown's daughter is a proper sort of girl.
Old Brown's daughter is a fair as any pearl.
I wish I were a Lord Mayor, a Marquis or and Earl.
And blow me if I wouldn't marry old Brown's girl.
Blow me if I wouldn't marry old Brown's girl.

Well, poor old Brown now has trouble with the gout.
He grumbles in his little parlour when he can't get out.
Oh, and when I make a purchase, lord, and she hands me the change,
That girl she makes pulverized, I feel so very strange.

CHORUS:

But Miss Brown she smiles so sweetly when I say a tender word.
Ah, but old Brown says that she must wed a Marquis or a Lord.
And I don't suppose it's ever one of those things I will be.
But by jingo next election I will run for Trinity.

CHORUS: