

August 2019

Ella McMahan

Author Unknown

Follow this and additional works at: https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides_uk

 Part of the [Folklore Commons](#), and the [Music Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Unknown, Author, "Ella McMahan" (2019). *Broadside Ballads: England*. 1320.
https://egrove.olemiss.edu/kgbsides_uk/1320

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Kenneth S. Goldstein Collection: Broadside Ballads at eGrove. It has been accepted for inclusion in Broadside Ballads: England by an authorized administrator of eGrove. For more information, please contact egrove@olemiss.edu.

S W E E T

ELLA MACMAHON.

Sung by **MICHAEL NOLAN.**

In all Tipperary there's none so contrary
As Ella, the fairy, my roguish colleen ;
Her sly wicked glances just strike you like lances,
As gaily she dances and trips o'er the green.
No pearl could be fairer, no gem could be rarer ;
I love to compare her, my dear little prize,
To nature's bright flowers—for fragrance she showers,
And well knows the powers of Irish blue eyes.

Chorus :—

Oh! sweet Ella MacMahon! is your heart still true?
Oh! sweet Ella MacMahon, if my love you only knew!
I've bought a ribbon of em'rald green, to grace the charms
of my own colleen.
Oh! Ella aroon, I am waiting for the whispered word
from you.

Her waist is so slender, her smile, oh, so tender!
'Twas Cupid did send her, the wicked young elf!
My poor heart to capture, and fill it with rapture—
I'm sure she would capture gay Cupid himself.
'Tis here I'm to meet her—I'm longing to greet her—
Ah! sure, I could eat her without any salt!
Her charms I will heighten, her blue eyes shall brighten,
With love they shall lighten, or it won't be my fault.

Chorus.

Oh, Ella, dear Ella, 'tis no mincing swellah,
But a poor working fellah I am, it is true ;
But one of your station, of your father's vocation,
And one of your nation, who loves none but you.
'Tis no empty broiler, or lawless despoiler,
But a hard-working toiler, whose heart you'll engage—
And who, when he's near you, will ever revere you ;
My true love shall cheer you through life's troubled
stage.

Chorus.