The Belle of Parry Sound
by John Mills

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C.E. Finck.
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"The Belle Of Parry Sound"

Words by
JOHN MILLS.

Music arr. by
J. MILLS.
and
C. E. FINCK.

1 thought in June when roses bloom,
A vacation I'd take, For
Her ways they are so winsome that,
Her love it hath en-twin'd, Like a

rest and recreation near,
The shores of Cecube Lake,
Whilst
wreath that's made of posies,
A round this heart of mine,

there I met one afternoon,
The fairest flower a round,
Dear - est flower on earth,
For her equal can't be found,

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Little girl, I love so well, The Belle of Parry Sound.
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CHORUS.

Her eyes they're like the little stars, That shine so bright above, She

seems so fascinating that, With her I fell in love, Her

cheeks they're like the roses red, Her hair a wavy brown, The

lit-tle girl, I love so well, The Belle of Per-ry Sound.

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