

**On Mother Kelly's Doorstep**  
words & music by G.A Stevens

**(chorus)**



**on mother kelly's door - step,**



**down Paradise Row**



**I'd sit a-long o' Nelly,**



**she'd sit along o' Joe**



**She'd got a little hole in her frock,**



**hole in her shoe**



**hole in her stocking,**



**where her toe peeped through, but**



**Nelly was the smartest down our alley**

### Verse 1

I've (F) just been ling-er-ing (Dm) all a-lone down (C7) Par-a-dise Row  
When (F) I was a kiddie I'd a (Dm) sweet-heart, and down (Gm) there we  
would (C7) go (Gm) (C)  
I'd (Cm7) call her (F7) Nelly and she'd (A#) call me Joe and we would  
(C7) romp there hand in (F), Then we'd (G7) both sit down on a  
(C) doorstep there and we'd (G7) picture the fu-ture (C) grand

### Verse 2

The (F) cobble stones were a (Dm) meadow sweet to (C7) Nelly and me  
The (F) smoky chimney on the (Dm) house top was a (Gm) beau-ti-ful  
tree (C7) (Gm) (C)  
And (Cm7) old Brown's (F7) donkey was a(A#) big baa lamb, and Mother  
(C7) Kelly in the (F) house on a (G7) wash day, holding her  
(C) pail, was Ma-ry the (G7) milkmaid milk-ing (C) cows

### Outro

On Mother Kelly's (Gm7) door (C) step, I'm wondering now (F)  
If li'l (G#0) gal (C) Nelly remembers (G) Joe, (A#m) her (F) beau, and  
(Gm7) does (C7) she (Dm) love me (E7) like (B0) she (F) used to  
on Mother Kelly's (Gm7) door (C7) step, down paradise row (G) (A#)  
(C7) On Mother Kelly's ... ..