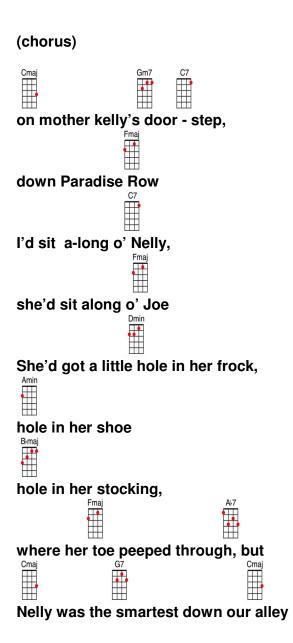
On Mother Kelly's Doorstep words & music by G.A Stevens



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

<u>Outro</u>

On Mother Kelly's (Gm7) door (C) step, I'm wondering now (F) If Ii'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