

# Sir Harry Lauder, &quot;She's My Daisy&quot;

I was in a corps that stood before the King for half a day,  
The pick of all the ladies, and I'm very pleased to say,  
they all threw kisses across miles and hit me on the dot,  
But there is one called Daisy, she's the dearest little daisy of the lot.

She is my Daisy, my bonnie Daisy,  
she's the sweetest sugar candy and she's very fond and dandy,  
And I weary for my dearie,  
I would rather lose my spurs than lose my Daisy.