

## Tyneside Girl – Brian McGuire arr. Brian McGuire & Chris Rogan

A Tynesdie girl, she smiled at me  
Her smiling face, a springtime dream  
I took her hand and as we danced  
She whispered softly, it's just a chance

Her eyes were blue – like a Summer's sky  
Her lips were warm and her skin was fine  
When she smiled, she lit my world  
I fell for her, my Tyneside girl

One Autumn night she came to stay  
She always smiled that was her way  
And as we lay there oh the morning dew  
Saw the rising sun come smiling through

I awoke one morning in winter time  
My Tyneside girl she left my side  
She left me lying without a word  
No note or reason from my Tyneside girl

Seven bridges they saw me try  
To find this angel with no goodbyes  
And though she's gone I'll always see  
The Tyneside girl who smiled for me

Bridge:  
Where has she gone my Tyneside Girl?  
Why did she run my Tyneside Girl?  
And through the years, still I see  
The Tyneside Girl, who smiled for me