

Kiss me, out of the bearded barley
Nightly, beside the green, green.....
Swing, swing, swing the spinning step
You'll wear those.....and I will wear that

Oh, kiss me, beneath thetwilight
Lead me out on the moonlit floor
Lift yourhand
Strike up the band and make the fireflies dance
Silver moon's sparkling
So kiss me

Kiss me, down by the tree house
Swing me, upon its hanging tire
Bring, bring, bring your flowered

We'll take the trail marked on your father's map