

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