

# Hasten, Sweet Maiden, To Me - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

Hasten, Sweet Maiden, To Me.  
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Sweet little maid of the valley, where are those bright eyes to-day?  
Hours for your smiles I've been watching, smiles that are brighter than May  
Here by the side of the brooklet, here we so often have stroll'd,  
I will sit down and await you, where our fond love was first told.

Chorus.  
Sweet little maid of the valley,  
I'm longing that dear face to see;  
Sad is my heart with its waiting.  
Hasten, sweet maiden, to me.

Gaily the little birds warble, singing their songs as of yore.  
While we were building air castles, chatting of bright "things in store;  
Here are the lilies and daisies and the old rock in the glade.  
Yet is my heart filled with sorrow while I wait for you, sweet maid.-Chorus.