

The Swiss Boy - song lyrics

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THE SWISS BOY.

Come, arouse thee, arouse thee, my brave Swiss boy,
Take thy pail, and to labor away,
Come, arouse thee, arouse thee, my brave Swiss boy,
Take thy pail, and to labor away;
The sun is up with ruddy beam.
The kine an; thronging to the stream,
Come, arouse thee, arouse thee, my brave Swiss boy,
Take thy pail, and to labor away.

Am not I, am not I, I say, a merry Swiss boy,
When I hie to the mountain away?
For there a shepherd maiden dear
Awaits my song with listening ear;
Am not I, am not I, then, a merry Swiss boy,
When I hie to the mountain away?

Then at night, then at night, oh! a gay Swiss boy,
I'm away to my comrades, away,
The cup we fill, the wine is passed
In friendship round, until at last
With "good-night," and "good-night," goes the happy Swiss boy
To his home and his slumbers away.