

As We Wander In The Orange Grove - song lyrics

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AS WE WANDER IN THE ORANGE GROVE.

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Let us wander in the orange grove to-night.
Where the moonlight falls so gently thro' the trees;
Oh, the birdies watch us, love, while cooing up above.
And nestling in the shadow of the leaves.
Happy sweet hearts, oh, how loving there.
As through the flow'ry paths and dells we rove;
Oh, really it is bliss when we can steal a kiss,
As we wander in the orange grove.
All the little stars of night are peeping, love.
From the sky above, their bright eyes beaming
On the lovers there below; they gently go
All to wander through the pretty orange grove.

The daisies and roses, the lilies and buttercups,
Pinks and the pansies greet us as we rove;
The bluebell, the cowslip, the primrose and clover
Bloom in the orange grove.

Let us wander in the orange grove tonight.
When the perfume of the flowers till the air;
Oh, the brooklet and the rill, the silent water-mill.
Add beauty to the picture. I declare.
Pretty roses and the creeping vine
There in a lover's knot together wove;
Come, listen to the trill snug by the whippoorwill.
As we wander in the orange glove.
All the little stars of night are peeping, love.
From the sky above, their bright eyes beaming
On the lovers there below; they gently go
All to wander through the pretty orange grove.-Chorus.

Let us wander in the orange grove to-night.
In the silence of the pretty Southern scene.
Where the golden fruit, like bells, from trees in glade and delta,
Hang listless in the moonlight silver sheen.
Echo answers to our laughter there.
As through the woodland we together rove.
So swiftly do we tread upon the leafy bed,
As we wander in the orange grove.
All the little stars of night an- peeping, love,
From the sky above, there bright eyes beaming
On the lovers there below; they gently go
All to wander through the pretty orange grove.- Chorus.