

The Owl's Serenade - song lyrics

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THE OWL'S SERENADE.

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Words by Arthur J Lamb Music by H. W. Petrie.

Once on a summer's night, when the wide world lay at ease,
When moonbeams sparkled bright thro' the forest trees,
Lovers passing down the lane, breathing vows of true love,
Heard at times a quaint refrain in the leaves above;
There, with a solemn scowl, sat an owl serene and staid,
Who to another owl sang his serenade.

Refrain.

Hoola, hoola, hoola, hooleo, I ran see your big eyes blinking;
Hoola, hoola, hoola, hooleo, you are my sweetheart, I'm thinking;
Hoola, hoola, hoola, hooleo, if you love me, keep on winking;
Live with me in this tree, hoola, hoola, hoolco.

Soft thro' the summer's night came the other's answer meek;
I love your feathers white and your pretty beak.
When you flap each little wing, when your bright eyes roll so,
As upon the branch you swing, you look sweet, I trow;
Vow by the moon above, and the forest's deepest shade,
That you mean truest love by your serenade. - Refrain.