

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Seven Daffodills

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Haven't got a mansion, haven't any land
Not one paper dollar to crumple in my hand
But I can show you morning on a thousand hills
And kiss you and give you seven daffodils

Haven't got a fortune to buy you pretty things
But I can give you moonbeams for necklaces and rings
But I can show you morning on a thousand hills
And kiss you and give you seven daffodils

Seven golden daffodils shining in the sun
Light our way to evening when the day is done
And I can give you music and a crust of bread
A pillow of piney bows to rest your head

DC