

# There Is No Harm In Kissing - song lyrics

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

There is no Harm in Kissing.

Upon a rustic bridge we met,  
One afternoon in Spring;  
His loving words I can't forget,  
Within my ears they ring!  
The swans were sailing on the lake,  
And all the park was gay;  
My hand in his he chanced to take  
In such a charming way!  
The flowers were bright-but oh! his eyes  
They shone like stars of night;  
His smile was like the glowing skies,  
And filled me with delight;  
I seemed in love's delicious dream,  
My heart with rapture beat;  
And while his eyes did on me beam,  
I heard his lips repeat:

Chorus.

There is no harm in kissing,  
Pray tell me, is there, dear?  
Those rosy lips invite me now,  
And no one lingers near;  
Then loving ones are meeting,  
No prying eyes to mark;  
There is no harm in kissing-(a kiss)  
At twilight in the park.

We strolled along where roses grew  
And all was bright and fair;  
He promised ever to be true,  
And begged my love to share.  
The little birds were flying home,  
They heard my lips reply;  
And stars were bright in yonder dome  
Before we said good-bye!  
But, oh! he seemed so sad to leave-  
My heart grew sad as well,  
For love within each heart did weave  
Its dear bewitching spell;  
We lingered, though the hour was late,  
How quick the time had sped;  
But when our lips met at the gate,  
He softly to me said:-Chorus.