

Scanlan's Swing Song - song lyrics

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SCANLAN'S SWING SONG.

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Written, and sung by W. J. Scanlan,
in his new drama "Myles Aron."

Just like a flower in Spring time,
Swaying to and fro,
Like bells when ringing,
Swinging high and low;
Swings my bud of beauty,
Happy as days are long;
Who would not like me,
Bubbling with joy and song?
See those eyes of sunshine
Dance with childish glee;
On thy face, my dear darling,
May they ever be.

Refrain.

Just like a flower in Spring time,
Swaying to and fro
Like bells when ringing.
Swinging high and low;
Swings my bud of beauty,
Happy as days are long;
Who would not like me,
Bubbling with joy and song?
See! there she goes!
See! there she goes!

Kiss me, my little darling,
Crown me with childish love;
He who gives all, dear,
Watches from above.
Well the flowers greet thee,
Bathe their heads in dew;
Wishing to be culled, love,
Since they are all for you.
Like the bud that soon will bloom,
Like the bird that's free;
So, my blushing rosebud,
Thou wilt some day be.-Refrain.