

Over The Banister - song lyrics

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OVER THE BANISTER.

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Over the banister leans a face
Tenderly sweet and beguiling,
While below her with tender grace
He watches the picture smiling;
The light burns dim in the hall below,
Nobody sees them standing,
Saying good-night soft and low
Haft way up to the landing.

Nobody, only those eyes of brown,
Tenderly and full of meaning,
Gazing on the loveliest face in town
Over the banister leaning;
Timid and tired with downcast eyes,
I wonder why she lingers
After all the good-nights are said?
Somebody holds her fingers.

Held her fingers and drew her down,
Suddenly growing bolder,
Till her lovely hair let its masses down
Like a mantle over his shoulder;
There's a question asked and a swift caress;
She's fled, like a bird, from the stairway,
But over the banister comes a "yes"
That brightens the world for him always