

Dad's Red Barn - song lyrics

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DAD'S RED BARN.

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Words and Music by Whittey and Leonard.

To the country in the summer time, a pleasant place to go.
Where lasses are as pretty as the roses, don't you know!
Their cheeks are red, their eyes are bright, as pretty as can be,
They always have a pleasant smile, When a city chap they see.

Chorus.

There was Mary Jane and Kate, who seldom stayed out late,
And always met together near our old farm gate;
As pretty as can be, in them there was no harm,
They never missed a husking at my dad's red barn.

When Autumn comes, they take their leave, once more they go home;
How we miss those city chaps, while strolling all alone!
Their bright smiles and their winning ways, their love-tales And their yarns,
Bring back the recollections of my dad's red barn.- Chorus.