

Geraldine - song lyrics

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GERALDINE . .

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Words by Robt. E. Rich. Music by Alfred N. La Brie.

What makes this land so fair, Geraldine;
Perfumes the summer air, Geraldine;
What tints the clouds on high,
Glow in the azure sky,
Lulls when the breezes die, Geraldine?
Come now and stroll with me, Geraldine,
Down by the moonlit sea, Geraldine;
Walk by the quiet shore,
Cull summer's dainty lore,
Dream while I ply the oar, Geraldine.

Come while the moon's abroad, Geraldine;
Come while thy charms I land, Geraldine;
Come, O sweetheart of mine,
Out where the fire flies shine,
So like thine eyes divine, Geraldine;
Thine eyes my compass are, Geraldine;
Thine eyes my guiding star, Geraldine;
They point to eventide,
To home and thy loved side,
Where I for aye may bide, Geraldine.