

# Come Down, Ma Honey, Do - song lyrics

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COME DOWN, MA HONEY, DO.

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Words by J. H. Wagner Music by Gustave Kerker.

Dar's a pretty little yaller gal dat I lub well,  
And if you will kindly listen, of my lub I'll tell;  
She is ole man Johnson's daughter, she's de belle oh town,  
And each night I go to court her when de sun goes down;  
And when de moon an' stars are shinin' bright, I climb de ole man's garden wall;  
And 'neath her window, in de middle ob de night, she always hears me softly call:

Refrain.

Oh, won't yer come down, ma honey? do!  
For I'm a-waitin' down here for you;  
All de little stare are blinking,  
And so merrily are winkin',  
An' de ole moon is a-laffin' at us, too;  
For wid his face all so bright an' new,  
He seems to say, love, to me an' you:  
Oh, come an' spend the happy hours  
'Mid the sweetly-scented flowers;  
Won't yer come down, ma honey? do!-[Dance]

My canoe is on de ribber, an' de ole banjo  
I will play, as both together down de stream we go  
To a shady little island, 'tis a fairy land;  
Whar' we'll see de fairies dancin' on de moonlit sand,  
And dar we'll sit and sing de whole night long, until de sleepy echoes wake;  
And lub shall be de burden ob our song, until de dawn begins to break. - Ref.