Sailing On The Lake - song lyrics

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SAILING ON THE LAKE
Sung by Harridan and Hart.

One day while walking down Broadway,
I met my cousin Joe,
He asked me then if I with him
To the Central Park would go.
With my consent we then did start,
And reached the lake at three,
We took a sail, and words of love
Were pass'd hy Joe and me.

Chorus.
Sailing on the lake,
To the music of the birds,
The rippling of the waters,
And sounds of loving word9.

On our return we took a stroll,
And soon did reach the mall,
When from the distance music sweet,
Upon our ears did fall.
We sat and listened to the hand,
Beneath a hawthorn tree,
While gentle breezes carried words
Of love from Joe to me.-Chorus.

Now Joe has asked me to he his,
Of course I won't refuse.
And pa has given his consent-
This chance I must not lose.
And when some day at Central Park
The lake you go to see,
I know you'll whisper words of love
Like my dear Joe And me.-Chorus.