Don't Slam The Gate - song lyrics

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DON'T SLAM THE GATE

Now, Harry, pray, don't laugh at me,
But when you go so late
I wish you would be careful dear,
To never slam the gate;

For Bessy listens every night,
And so does teasing Kate,
To tell me next day at what o'clock
They heard you slam the gate.

'Twas nearly ten last night, you know.
But now 'tis very late-
(We've talked about so many things);
Oh, do not slam the gate!

For all the neighbors hearing it,
Will say our future fate
We've been discussing; so I beg
You will not slam the gate!

For though it is all very true,
I wish that they would wait
To canvass our affairs-until-
Well-pray, don't slam the gate;

At least not now, but by-and-by.
When in "our home I wait
Your coming, I shall always like
To hear you slam the crate.