Sitting By The Kitchen Door - song lyrics

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SITTING BY THE KITCHEN DOOR
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Words and Music by Chas. K. Harris. Arranged by Franz Mayr.

Sitting by the kitchen door, when the sun has set,
Can be seen two lovers fair, where they oft have met.
Teasing, squeezing, oh, such fun, merry, joyous pair,
Sitting by the dear old kitchen door.
In the quaint old parlor sits old daddy dear,
Dreaming of the happy days of yore,
When he courted mother dear, many years ago,
Sitting by that same old kitchen door.

Chorus.
Sitting by the kitchen door with her dearest bean,
Is a little maiden fair, singing sweet and low:
Swiftly glide the hours away with one you adore,
Kisses taste much sweeter there, by the kitchen door.

Oh, what pretty things are said, sitting arm in arm,
Planning when they will be wed, on the dear old farm,
Speaking of their future bright, happy days in store,
Sitting by the dear old kitchen door.
Day's work now is over, whistles they have blown,
Come the merry lads from mill and store,
When the stars are twinkling bright, then they can be found,
Sitting by the dear old cottage door.-Chorus.