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 ob 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 bears 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 stars are blinking,
And so merrily are winkin',
An' de ole moon is a-laffin' at as, too;
For a id 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.