Gathering Pond Lilies With Rosabel - song lyrics

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Gathering Pond Lilies with Rosabel.
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Words by Isaac O. Reynolds. Music by H. W. Petrie.

Now every lover thinks his sweetheart has some excelling grace,
And almost ev'ry pair of lovers have a fav'rite trysting place,
And so for me there's none as pretty, like Roeabel so true,
And the place that we loved best of all was where pond lilies grew.

Chorus.
Gath'ring pond lilies with Rosabel, drifting along with the stream;
Found loving words to her I tell, life is a sweet, happy dream;
Moonlight falls softly upon us there, the man in the moon only knows
Of the kisses I share with my darling so fair- gathering pond lilies with Rose.

Among the lilies first I met her, none were so fair as she,
And there was where I gained her promise that aiie would marry me.
And now she says we'll wed next summer, When lilies are in blow,
And we'll live beside the running brook, and each evening I will go- Cho.