

My Katy's a girl beyond compare,
 There is none like her anywhere,
 And I her lover true would be.
 Sweet Kate never loved anybody but me.

Katy didn't. Katy didn't, I know she didn't.

Now, who is that, I'd like to know, who's contradicting me ?
 He'd better stop.

When all the others laughed at me,
 And called me green as green could be,
 Now tell me Katy, tell me true,
 You did not laugh at me, did you ?

If you don't stop, I'll call in the police, I won't be treated so.

And when I kneeled down at your feet,
 And told you how I loved you, Kate,
 Your face behind your apron hid,
 You did not laugh at me, now did--

O, I know where you are—in that tree you're hid away.
 Well stay, if you wish to—I shall retire.

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FULL CHORUS. "*Good morning !*"

Good morning, good morning,
 'Tis a bright summer morn and our harvest day,
 With the first ruddy beams away ! away !
 Every creature around us seems to say,
 Good morning, good morning !

How pure, how sweet the earth, the air, the sky,
 How darts from out the east the light,
 How mounts its rays on high,
 From sleep we rise with life, and strength, and joy ;
 And quaff from bounteous nature's cup,
 A draught without alloy.

'Tis a bright summer morn and our harvest day,
 With the first ruddy beams away ! away !
 Every creature around us seems to say,
 Good morning, good morning,
 'Tis the merry, merry, merry, morning,
 'Tis the merry, merry, merry morning,
 With the first golden ray
 Every creature seems to say,
 As we're going on our way,
 Merry morning !