

We were very young then,
Years have passed away ;
Sugar time again, Ben,
Busy as in May.
In the maple bush, Ben,
Married now, you see ;
After quite a push, Ben,
Boiling still are we.
Daisy takes a nap, sir,
Sitting by my knee ;
Caring not a rap, sir,
Late although it be.
While the maple sap, sir,
Freezes on the tree,
Daisy takes a nap, sir,
Trusting all to me !

Now, as you're aware, Ben,
Daisy home has gone.
With my little care, Ben,
I am left alone,
More to toil than mope, sir ;
More to fight than flee !
While I fondly hope, sir,
She is watching me !
Legal ties are gone, Ben ;
Yet, in time to be,
Give me lovers none, Ben,
But my Daisy Lee !
Till my work is done, Ben,
When my rest I see,
Give me lovers none, Ben,
But my Daisy Lee !