

Still and frosty is the night,  
And we're away,  
Moon and stars are beaming bright,  
To light our way  
To the frozen flood,  
By the naked wood.

Here your foot my charming Kate—  
Your dainty foot—  
I, with joy, the shining skate  
Will on it put,  
By the naked wood,  
On the frozen flood.

Smooth the ice, give me your hand,  
Away we flee ;  
Who, among the skating band,  
So gay as we ?  
On the frozen flood,  
By the naked wood.

Up again, beyond the fall,  
From home a mile ;