

The Ballad of Crossing the Brook

He reached the other side, he set down the dainty
maid ;

But he trembled so he couldn't speak a word.
Then the dainty, dainty maid — "Thank you, Sir !
Good-day !" she said.

And the water-bubbles chuckled as they heard.

Oh, she tripped away so lightly, a-Maying in the
morn,

That dainty, dainty maiden of degree ;
She left the simple country lad a-sighing and forlorn
Where the mocking water twinkled to the sea.