AUTUMN RONDELEY

Here I sit and wait for you, 'Neath the spreading branches. Cool the grass with shade and dew; Sunlight round me dances.

Chorus

Hey, lu-li-a li-a-la, Loud my voice is ringing. Hey, lu-li-a li-a-la, Songs to you I'm singing.

Fall is in the air today, Hear the wild geese crying. Don't delay, come while you may, Snow will soon be flying.