

Comin' Thro' the Rye

If a body meet a body
Comin' thro' the rye,
If a body kiss a body,
Need a body cry?

Ev'ry laddie has his lassie,
None they say have I,
Yet all the lassies smile on me
When comin' thro' the rye.

If a body meet a body
Comin' from the town,
If a body greet a body,
Need a body frown?

Ev'ry laddie has his lassie,
None they say have I,
Yet all the lassies smile on me
When comin' thro' the rye.

Among the train there is a swain
I dearly love myself,
but what's her name or where's her name,
I do not choose to tell.

Ev'ry laddie has his lassie,
None they say have I,
Yet all the lassies smile on me
When comin' thro' the rye.