I saw my lady walking by the river yesterday She was picking flowers singin' songs of love along the way Seeing her by moonlight tells me that her hair is shining yello  $_{\mathtt{W}}$ 

Picking daisies nervously waiting by the river for her fellow Think about her in my dreams see her through the misty scenes All I know it really means I love her

Will she ever leave me she hasn't said she has somebody new Or will she come and take my hand walk me down along the river too

All I know it really means I love her Will she ever leave me

I saw my lady walking by the river yesterday I saw my lady walking by the river yesterday