

## Friendly Persuasion (Thee I Love)

Johnny Mathis

Thee I love, more than the meadow so green and still  
More than the mulberries on the hill  
More than the buds of a May apple tree, I love thee  
Arms have I, strong as the oak for this occasion  
Lips have I, to kiss thee too

In friendly persuasion, thee is mine  
Though I don't know many words of praise  
Thee pleases me in a hundred ways  
Put on your bonnet, your cape, and your glove  
And come with me, for thee I love

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