

## Marianne

The Brothers Four

All day, all night, Marianne  
Down by the seaside siftin' sand  
Even little children love Marianne  
Down by the seaside siftin' sand.

Marianne, Oh, Marianne  
Oh, won't you marry me?  
We can have a bamboo hut  
With brandy in the tea  
Leave your fat old mama home  
She never will say yes  
If your mama don't know now  
She can guess (it's in the mail now!)

All day, all night, Marianne  
Down by the seaside siftin' sand  
Even little children love Marianne  
Down by the seaside siftin' sand.

When she walks along the shore  
People pause to greet  
White birds fly around her  
Little fish come to her feet  
In her heart is love  
But I'm the only mortal man  
Who's allowed to kiss  
My Marianne (Everybody!)

All day, all night, Marianne  
Down by the seaside siftin' sand  
Even little children love Marianne  
Down by the seaside siftin' sand.

And when we marry, we will have  
A time you never saw  
I will be so happy  
I will kiss my mother-in-law (Phooey!)  
Children by the dozen  
In and out the bamboo hut  
One for every palm tree  
And cocunut (Don't rush me!)

All day, all night, Marianne  
Down by the seaside siftin' sand  
Even little children love Marianne  
Down by the seaside siftin' sand.  
Down by the seaside siftin' sand...