Berry Picking Time

Fiffin Market

Well I spied a berry bush as I was strolling home one day
And somehow it brought back the bygone days
Of when you and I were berry picking many years ago
In a little county not so far away
How well I do remember the day when we first met
It leaves a picture in my mind I never can forget
CHORUS:
We were picking berries at Old Aunt Mary's
When I picked a blushing bride
As we strolled home together, I just wondered whether
I could win you forever if I tried
Then at love's suggestion, I popped the question
And asked you to be mine
By your kisses I knew, you'd picked me and I'd picked you
At berry picking time
CHORUS
Well how sweet you were that day, in your simple gingham gown
To me you were as lovely as a Queen
When from underneath your bonnet popped a pair of golden curls
And the bluest eyes that I have ever seen
Your lips were red as cherries, the taste was twice as sweet
It only took one kiss to make my happiness complete
CHORUS

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