

Friendly Persuasion

Vince Martin

Thee I love, more than the meadows so green and still,
More than the mulberries on the hill,
More than the buds on the mayapple 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 pleasures me in a hundred ways,
Put on your bonnet, your cape and your glove
And come with me, for thee I love.

Friendly persuasion
Thee is mine, though I don't know many words of praise;
Thee pleasures me in a hundred ways,
Put on your bonnet, your cape, and your glove
And come with me, for thee I love.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by TIOMKIN, DIMITRI / WEBSTER, PAUL FRANCIS
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>