







Lightly row, lightly row, O'er the glassy waves we go! Smoothly glide, smoothly glide, On the silent tide.

Let the winds and waters be Mingled with our childish glee. Sing and float, sing and float In our little boat! Far away, far away, Echo in the rock at play; Calleth not, calleth not, To this lonely spot.

Only with the seabirds' note Shall our happy music float. Lightly row, lightly row, In our little boat!