



RING, DE BANJO

Traditional (Stephen C. Foster)

The time is never dreary
If my spirit never groans;
This life is never weary
With the rattle in the bones;
Then come again my true love
By the gaslight of the moon;
We'll strum the old Piano
When the banjo's out of tune.

Chorus:

Ring, ring the banjo! I like that good old song,
Come again my true love, Oh! where you been so long.

Once I was so lucky,
My sweetheart set me free,
I went to old Kentucky
To see what I could see;
I could not go no farther,
I turn back to his door,
I love him all the harder,
I'll go away no more.

Chorus:

My love, he had to leave me
While the river's running high;
But he never did deceive me,
there're no teardrops in my eye.
The beauty of creation
will never lose its charm
Someday I'll roam the whole world
With my true love on my arm.

Chorus:

Oh! never count the bubbles
While there's water in the spring;
And I can't have no troubles
While I've got a song to sing.
My true love's making money;
He'll come another day.
I'll wait for him, oh honey,
And dream my life away.

Chorus: