

The Harp and the Dulcimer

The harp and the dulcimer, my lady doth play
Sitting in her green bower, on this lovely summer day
Would that I were the dulcimer her fingers caress
Would that I were the golden harp, in her arms to rest

The harp and the dulcimer, together sing a tune
And make merry for the dancers on this quiet afternoon
O let you be the dulcimer with melody so sweet
And let me be the golden harp and harmony complete

The harp and the dulcimer , in unison they sing
And their voices interweave as they make the mountains ring
Like the harp and the dulcimer, let our hearts beat as one
And we'll dance and make us merry `til the setting of the sun