

Sweet Marie
A love song by Peter Brunette

1. Oh, the columbine is lovely,
 And the rose more lovely still,
But the sweetest flower of all, my dear,
 Is the golden daffodil.
Oh, the hyacinth is fragrant
 As it glistens with the dew,
But the sweetest flower of all, my dear,
 Isn't half as sweet as you.

CHORUS: You're as vibrant as the meadow
 And as bracing as the stream.
Oh, my sweet Marie, you will always be
 The darling of my dreams.
You're as sprightly as the swallow
 And as constant as the dove.
Oh, my sweet Marie, you will always be
 My one and only love.

2. I will love you in the morning,
 I will love you at high noon,
But I'll love you best in the still of night
 Underneath the silver moon.
I will love you in the summer,
 I will love you in the fall,
But I'll love you best in the wintertime
 When the storm clouds come to call.

CHORUS