

RANTUM-TANTUM



RANTUM-TANTUM



Who'll play at Rantum-tantum
Over the fields in May ?
Oh, maidens fair, 'Od grant 'em
Rantum-tantum play !

The dawning fields are rimy,
White in the sun-rise way,
But oh ! the fields smell thymy
Later in the day !

And oh ! may the fields be pearly
With dawn and virgin dew,
And may my love come early !
And may my love be true !

Oh, the fields are green in day-time,
 And the trees are white in May,
And Ranum-tantum May-time
 's the time for lovers' play.

The little fern-fronds are curly,
 And the apple-boughs are white,
And the steers are brown and burly,
 And the birds sing for delight.

Oh, hey for Rantum-tantum !
 Come out, my love, to see :
And for virgins, Oh, 'Od grant 'em
 What virgins grant to me !