

Wait for the wagon

George P. Knauff



1. Will you come with me my Phil-lis dear, to
2. Where the riv - er runs like sil-ver and the



yon blue moun-tain free? Where blos-soms smell the
birds they sing so sweet, I have a ca - bin,



swee - test, come rove a - long with me.
Phyl - lis, and some - thing good to eat.



It's ev' - ry Sun - day mor - ning dear, when
Come li - sten to my sto - ry now, it



I am by your side, we'll jump in - to the
will re - lieve my heart, so jump in - to the



wa-gon, and all take a ride.
wa-gon, and off we will start.

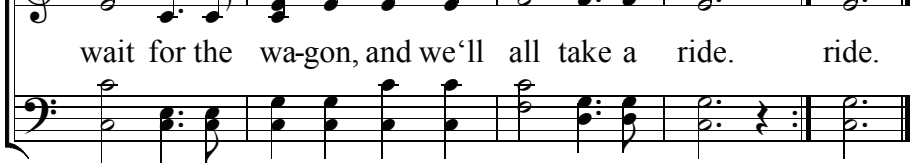
CHORUS



Wait for the wa - gon, wait for the wa - gon,



wait for the wa-gon, and we'll all take a ride. ride.



Wait for the wagon

1

Will you come with me,
my Phyllis dear,
To yon blue mountain free?
Where blossoms
smell the sweetest,
come rove a long with me.
It's ev'ry Sunday morning,
dear,
When I am by your side,
We'll jump into the wagon,
and all take a ride.

CHORUS

Wait for the wagon,
wait for the wagon,
wait for the wagon,
and we'll all
take a ride.

2

Where the river runs like silver
and the birds they sing so sweet,
I have a cabin, Phyllis,
and something good to eat.
Come listen to my story now,
It will relieve my heart,
so jump into the wagon,
and off we will start.

Möchtest du mit mir kommen,
meine liebe Phillis,
zu den blauen freien Bergen dort?
Wo Blüten
am süßesten duften,
komm wandere mit mir herum,
an jedem Sonntagmorgen,
meine Liebe,
wenn ich an deiner Seite bin,
werden wir in den Wagen springen
und alle eine Spazierfahrt machen.

Wartet auf den Wagen,

und wir werden alle
eine Spazierfahrt machen.

Wo der Fluss wie Silber fließt
und die Vögel so süß singen,
habe ich eine Hütte, Phyllis,
und etwas Gutes zu essen.
Komm, höre nun meine Geschichte,
es wird mein Herz erleichtern,
also springe in den Wagen
und wir werden aufbrechen.

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