Swing me High—Swing me Low.

(Lillian Lorraine's Swing Song)
(Schaukel-Lied.)

Lyric by Ballard Macdonald.
Music by Victor Hollander.

Tempo di Valse

1. A shady nook, a silv'ry glade. A babbling brook, a youth and dear, a swing's for two. I think there's room for me, don't

Allegretto

2. The boy says,
maid. A rustic swing amid the trees, The girl isn't ready.
I'll swing you high, I'll swing you low, I'll swing you to, I'll swing you on forever.

Whispers, "Swing me please." The boy says, "No, that's children's play."
And grown-up folks don't act that way. The girl is dear, For wedding bells I'll love to hear. Then side by side.

climbs up on the swing, And to the boy begins to sing:
side the lovers swing, And to each other softly sing:

poco rit.
CHORUS.
Valse lento.

"Swing me high, swing me low, dear, While summer breezes blow,

I'm sure I'd never grow weary As up and down I go.

Swinging sets wedding bells ringing For lovers true, you know.

So to my sweet-heart I'm singing, To come swing me high swing me low!"