

THE WILD GOOSE

Did you ever see a wild goose
Sailing over the ocean?

Ran-so, Ran-so, way

Well, she`s just like them pretty girls
When they gets the notion

Ran-so, Ran-so, way

The other morning as I was walking
Down by the river

Ran-so, Ran-so, way

I met a pretty girl
With her top-sails all a quiver

Ran-so, Ran-so, way

Says I, pretty fair maid
And how are you this morning?

Ran-so, Ran-so, way

She says, none the better
For the seeing of you

Ran-so, Ran-so, way

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