

Down By The River

Esther Ofarim

Down by the river where the green grass grows
there sits Mary washing her clothes.
She sing, she sings, she sings so sweet,
she calls to her baby across the street

Patrick, Patrick, won't you come to tea?
Come next Sunday at half past three.
Tea cakes, Lardy cakes, everything you'll see,
oh won't we have a jolly time at half past three