

Jane, Jane, Jane

The Kingston Trio

Jane, Jane, Jane, mark my bonnie Jane as sweet as sugar in the
cane, don't be ashamed.

Jane cannot see. She's as blind as she can be, but the pretties
t girl in all the world to me.

Jane, Jane, Jane, with the pretty, pretty face, dressed in rags
she still looks like a queen.

Jane, Jane, Jane, she should be in silk and lace, the prettiest
girl that you have ever seen.

Jane, Jane, Jane, she has no mom or dad. She's all alone but st
ill she is not sad.

The wild birds sing a song, her little dog tags along. To hear
her laughter makes my poor heart glad.

I know Jane is sweet by the sounding of her feet. I see her bea
uty when she speaks to me.

If she could see me now, my love to her I'd vow but I couldn't
love her more if I could see.

But I couldn't love her more if I could see.