

## Friendly Persuasion

Matt Monro

Thee I love  
More than the meadows so green and still  
More than the mulberries on the hill  
More than the buds on the may apple tree  
I love thee

Arms have I strong as the oak  
For this occasion  
Lips have I to kiss thee too  
In friendly persuasion

Thee is mine  
Though I don't know many words of praise  
Thee pleasures me in a hundred ways  
Put on your bonnet your cape and your glove  
And come with me for thee I love

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