

Great Big Sea, Berry Picking Time

Well I spied a berry bush as i was strolling home one day,
And somehow it brought back the by-gone days.
Of when you and I were berry picking many years ago
In a little county not so far away.
How well I do remember the day when we first met,
It leaves a picture in my mind I never can forget...

We were picking berries at old Aunt Mary's,
When I picked a blushing bride.
As we strolled home together, I just wondered whether
I could win you forever if I tried.
Then at love's suggestion, I popped the question
And asked you to be mine.
By your kisses I know you'd picked me and I'd picked you,
At berry picking time.
(x2)

How sweet you were that day in your simple gimgham gown,
To me you were as lovely as a queen.
When from underneath your bonnett popped a pair of golden curls,
And the bluest eyes that I have ever seen!
Your lips were red as cherries, their taste was twice as sweet.
It only took one kiss to make my happiness complete.

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