

ADDITIONAL VERSES

- Peaches in the summertime, apples in the fall
 If I can't get the girl I love, I won't have none at all
- Coffee grows on a white oak tree, river flows with brandy
 I'm in love with a pretty little miss, sweet as sugar candy
- 6. Some come here to fiddle and dance, some come here to tarry

 Some come here to fiddle and dance, I come here to marry.