

ASG**"Young Man's Fancy"**Visit "[Young Man's Fancy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus:)

Here's to my acquaintance, and companion
Lift your glass
I love you, and leave you
I do, give you, all my best
Here's to lovely lasses
Who by now are sleeping sound
We miss you, and kiss you,
We will, until we can no longer hope

And I would spread the softest ground,
For you to walk around,
If I could be your right hand,

I'd bless the seed that I would sow,
And hope that it would grow
Into a sight to hold you

(Chorus)

And we could have the richest thing
To make your songbird sing
A tale to haunt the evening.
Then I would give you every note
Of every song I wrote
For them to ring forever

(Chorus)

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