## Ah, May the Red Rose Live Alway

Stephen Foster



Long may the daisies dance the field,

Frolicking far and near!

Why should the innocent hide their heads?

Why should the innocent fear?

Spreading their petals in mute delight

When morn in its radiance breaks,

Keeping a floral festival

Till the night–loving primrose wakes.

Long may the daisies dance the field,

Frolicking far and near!

Why should the innocent hide their heads?

Why should the innocent fear?