

## Carry Her Over the Water

Carry her over the water,  
And set her down under the tree,  
Where the culvers white all days and all night,  
And the winds from every quarter,  
Sing agreeably, agreeably, agreeably of love.

Put a gold ring on her finger,  
And press her close to your heart,  
While the fish in the lake snapshots take,  
And the frog, that sanguine singer,  
Sing agreeably, agreeably, agreeably of love.

The streets shall flock to your marriage,  
The houses turn round to look,  
The tables and chairs say suitable prayers,  
And the horses drawing your carriage  
Sing agreeably, agreeably, agreeably of love.

W.H. Auden