1. In a quiet country village stood a maple on the hill. Where I sat with my Geneva long ago.

2. We would sing love songs together while the birds had gone to rest. We would listen to the murmur o'er the hill. Will you love me little darling as you did those starry nights, As we sat beneath the maple on the hill?

3. Don't forget me, little darling, when they lay me down to die. Just one little wish, darling, that I pray. As you linger there in sadness thinking, darling, of the past, Let your tear drops kiss the flowers on my grave.

4. I will soon be with the angels on that bright and peaceful shore; Even now I hear them coming o'er the hill. Soon goodbye my little darling, it is time for us to part, I must leave you and the maple on the hill.