David Diamond - Bid adieu

Bid adieu, adieu, adieu
Bid adieu to girlish days
Happy love is come to woo
Thee and woo thy girlish ways The zone that doth become thee fair
The snood upon thy yellow hair

When thou hast heard his name upon
The bugles of the cherubim
Begin thou softly to unzone
Thy girlish bosom unto him
And softly to undo the snood
That is the sign of maidenhood