

POPPING CORN

Unison Song

R.H. GRENVILLE

W.H. ANDERSON

Tempo moderato, brightly

VOICE

The fire-light flick-ers, The lam-bers glow; The

PIANO

pine tree branches Move to and fro: The wind in the gar-den Sighs for-lorn, But

we're in the par-lour, Pop-ping corn! Pop-ping corn, Pop-ping corn!

We're in the par-lour, Pop-ping corn! Our fa-ces tin-gle, Our

cheeks grow red Like ripe fall ap-ples, So dad-dy said we laugh the chil-ly old

winds to scorn, Snug in fire-light, Pop-ping corn! Pop-ping corn,

Pop-ping corn! Snug in the fire-light Pop-ping corn! —