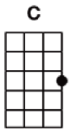
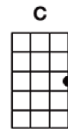
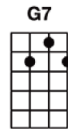
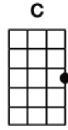


POPCORN POPPING

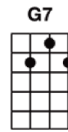
Composer: Georgia W. Bello | Copyright: 1957



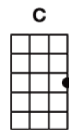
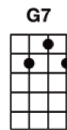
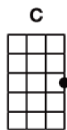
I looked out the window and what did I see?



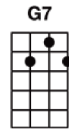
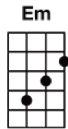
Popcorn popping on the apri - cot tree!



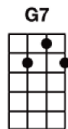
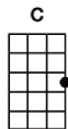
Spring has brought me such a nice surprise,



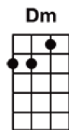
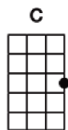
Blossoms popping right before my eyes.



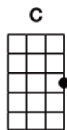
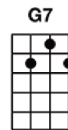
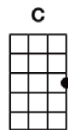
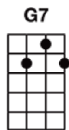
I could take an armful and make a treat,



A popcorn ball that would smell so sweet.



It wasn't really so, but it seemed to be



Popcorn popping on the apri - cot tree.



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