The Poppy and the Pink.

Lyric by GEORGE TOTTEN SMITH.

Music by A. BALDWIN SLOANE.

Moderato.

Once a young and handsome Poppy in a flower garden grew. He was
Now the Pink was very bashful and she turned away her head, and pre-

ver y proud and haughty and a bit conceited too. While he'd
tended that she didn't hear a single word he said, But the

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take tea with the tea-rose and at pansies he would wink; Yet he
Mar-gold said, "Mar-ry, and your fuch-sia will be gay," And when
never fell in love un-till he met a pret-ty pink, Then de-
once a-gain he As-ter she said "Yes" with-out de-lay, Then the
spite the smil-ing smile, Popp-y woed her in this style,
sil-ly Lil-ly said, "So Ar-bu-tus goin' to wed?"

Refrain.
Oh I love you, love you, love you, Said the Popp-y to the

The Popp-y and the PINK.
Pink. There's no sweeter fairer flower. In this world I think; So forever, ever,
ever, I will love you dear I vow. And if you'll be Mrs. Poppy, I will pop the question now.

The Poppy and the Pink.