In Maple Sugar Time

Words by
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Music by
CHAS. N. DANIELS

Allelretto

Oh, Ma-lin-da, love, raise your win-dow, love,
Your hon-ey boy is

Oh, my hon-ey gal, oh, my sun-ny gal,
Your eyes are bright-ly

wait-in' Come down my lit-tle tur-tle dove
The
glow-in' Come out my lit-tle Dix-ie Pal,
Where

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moon is sublime.

red roses climb.

Oh, my lady love, my little

bring your pots and pans and get some

shady love,

empty cans,

My heart is palpitatin'

Then maple trees are flowin'

Hear those bells and see those colored swells.

Joy bells ring and all the dar-kies sing.

They are

Let us

tell-ing that it's Maple Sugar Time.

jine 'em for it's Maple Sugar Time.
CHORUS
(full of life)

Oh, oh, Ma - lin - da My 'Lin - da Jane

Come a run - nin' there'll be fun in Lov - er's Lane

Oh, oh, oh, oh, them ma - ple trees

Done stole their sweet - ness from the sweet hon - ey bees

In M.S. Time 4
Just say you love me, as I love you.

Then no knife can ever cut our love in two.

(Choral) dolce

Marry me, dear, in old Virginia in Maple
dolce

Sugar Time.

In M.S. Time A