

Popcorn Popping

Playfully ♩=120-132

I looked out the win - dow, and what did I see?

Pop - corn pop - ping on the ap - ri - cot tree!

Spring has brought me such a nice sur - prise,

Blos - soms pop - ping right be - fore me eyes.

I could take an arm - ful and make a treat, a

pop - corn ball that would smell so sweet. It

was - n't real - ly so, but it seemed to be

Pop - corn pop - ping on the ap - ri - cot tree.

Words: Georgia W. Bello, b. 1924

Music: Georgia W. Bello, B. 1924; arr. by Betty Lou Cooney, b. 1924
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