

SM 1825

# In Maple Sugar Time

Words by  
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Music by  
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**Allegretto**

**VOICE** *mf*

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

moon is sub - lime. Oh, my la - dy love, — my lit - tle  
 red ros - es climb. Bring your pots and pans — and get some

shad - y love, My heart — is pal - pi - ta - tin'  
 emp - ty cans, Them ma - ple trees are flow - in'

Hear those bells — and see those col - ored swells, — They are  
 Joy bells ring — and all the dar - kies sing, — Let us

tell - ing that it's Ma - ple Sug - ar Time. —  
 jine 'em for it's Ma - ple Sug - ar Time. —

## CHORUS

*(full of life)**mf-ff*

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—

*f marcato*  
Done stole their sweet - ness from the sweet hon - ey bees.—

Just say you love me, as I love you

Then no knife can ever cut our love in two.

*(Choral) dolce*

Mar - ry me, dear, in old Vir - gin - ia In Ma - ple

*dolce*

Sug - ar Time. Time.