DANDELIONS IN THE SUN

ANNETTE WYNNE

Dandelions in the sun, Golden dollars every one, Let us pick them and go buy All the sea and all the sky.

Dandelions in the sun, Golden dollars every one-Who can be as rich as we Buying sky and hill and sea!

DAFFADOWNDILLY

A.A. MILNE

She wore a yellow sun-bonnet, She wore her greenest gown; She turned to the south wind and curtsied up and down. She turned to the sunlight And shook her yellow head, And whispered to her neighbor, "Winter is dead."

DANDELION

NELLIE M. GARABRANT

There's a dandy little fellow, Who dresses all in yellow, In yellow with an overcoat of green; With his hair all crisp and curly, In the springtime bright and early A-tripping o'er the meadow he is seen. Through all the bright June weather, Like a jolly little tramp, He wanders o'er the hillside, down the road; Around his yellow feather, Thy gypsy fireflies camp; His companions are the wood lark and the toad. But at last this little fellow Doffs his dainty coat of yellow, And very feebly totters o'er the green; For he very old is growing And with hair all white and flowing, A-nodding in the sunlight he is seen. Oh, poor dandy, once so spandy, Golden dancer on the lea! Older growing, white hair flowing, Poor little baldhead dandy now is he!

D O - R E - M I

RODGERS & HAMMERSTEIN

Do, a deer, a female deer Re, a drop of golden sun Mi, a name, I call myself Fa, a long, long way to run So, a needle pulling thread La, a note to follow So Ti, a drink with jam and bread That will bring us back to Do

When you know the notes to sing You can sing most anything