1 _ 1	11:		•
LO	llipo	n I	ree
	po	Ρ.	. ••

Name: _____

One fine day in early spring,
I played a funny trick.
Out in the yard behind my house
I planted a lollipop stick.

1

And every day I watered it well and watched it carefully, I hoped one day that stick would grow to be a lollipop tree. Oh,

Ha ha ha, Ho ho ho.

What a place to be,

Under my lollipop, lollipop, lollipop,

lolli, lolli, lollipop tree!

Then one day I woke to find a very lovely sight.

A tree all full of lollipops had grown in the dead of night.

I sat beneath that wonderful tree and looked up with a grin. And when I opened up my mouth, a lollipop dropped right in. Oh,

Ha ha ha, Ho ho ho.

What a place to be,

Under my lollipop, lollipop, lollipop,

lolli, lolli, lollipop tree!

Winter came and days grew cold as winter days will do.

And on my tree my lovely tree, not one little lollipop grew.

From every branch an icicle hung, the limbs were bare as bones.	But when I broke those icicles off, they turned into ice cream cones!
Oh, Ha ha ha, Ho ho ho.	
What a place to be, Under my lollipop, lollipop, lolli, lolli, lollipop tree!	Under my lollipop, lollipop, lollipop, lolli, lolli, lollipop tree!