Maple is Sweet
arranged by: Nathaniel G. Lew

When you see the vapor pillar lick the forest and the sky, You may

know the days of sugar-making then are drawing nigh, Frosty night and sunny day make the

maple pulses play till congested with its sweetness it delights to bleed away. Oh!

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Maple is Sweet

Soprano

When you see the vapor,

Alto

When you

Tenor

When you

Bass

When you

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Maple is Sweet

Bub-ble, bub-ble, bub-ble, bub-ble, bub-bble goes the pan,
Furn-ish sweet-er mu-sic for the sea-son if you can,

Bub-ble, bub-ble, bub-bble, bub-bble, bub-bble, bub-bble goes the pan,
Bub-bble goes the pan,

Bub-bble, bub-bble, bub-bble, bub-bble, bub-bble, bub-bble goes the pan,
Bub-bble goes the pan,

Fur-nish sweet-er mu-sic for the sea-son if you can,

Bub-bble, bub-bble, bub-bble, bub-bble, bub-bble, bub-bble, bub-bble goes the pan,

Fur-nish sweet-er mu-sic for the sea-son if you, if you can, Now see the gol-den bil lows,
Watch their ebb and flow,

Fur-nish sweet-er mu-sic for the sea-son if you, if you can, Now see the gol-den bil lows,
Watch, oh watch their ebb and flow,

Bub-bble, bub-bble, bub-bble, bub-bble, bub-bble, bub-bble, bub-bble goes the pan,
Bub-bble goes the pan,

See the gold-en bil lows,
See the gold-en bil lows,

See the gold-en bil lows,
Watch their ebb and flow,

See the gold-en bil lows,
Watch their ebb and flow,

See the gold-en bil lows,
Watch their ebb and flow,

Sweet-est joys in-deed we sug-ar mak-ers know!
Sweet-est joys in-deed we sug-ar mak-ers know!

Sweet-est joys in-deed we sug-ar mak-ers know!

flow, Sweet joys in-deed we sug-ar mak-ers know!