

The Peanut Vendor

Words by L. Wolfe Gilbert & Marion Sunshine

Music by Moises Simons

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, featuring a rhythmic melody in the right hand and a steady accompaniment in the left hand.

C

G7

C

G7

In Cu - be, each mar - ry maid wakes us with this se - ren - ade:

C

G7

C

G7

Pea - nuts! They're nice and hot, pea - nuts! I sell a lot,

C

D7

G

G7

C

if you hav - n't got be - na - nas, don't be blue, pea - nuts in a lit - tle

G

G7

C

G7

C

bag are call - ing you. Don't waste them, no rum - my ache, you'll taste them

G7

C

Dm

G7

C

Dm

when you a - wake, for at the ver - y break of day, the pea - nut ven

G7

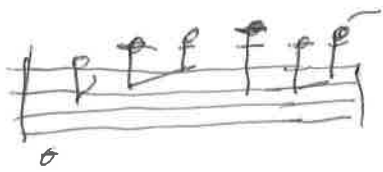
C

G7

C

G7

- dor's on his way. At dawn - ing that whis - tle blows, through ev - 'ry cit - y, town.



Peanut Vendor

and coun - try lane, you'll hear him sing his plain ol - tive lit - tle strain,

C Dm G⁷ C

and as he goes by to you he'll say: Big Jum - bos,

G⁷ C G⁷ C

big dou - ble ones, come buy those pea - nuts roast - ed to - day,

C Dm G⁷ C D⁷

come try those fresh - ly roast - ed to - day! If you're look - ing for a

G G⁷ C D⁷ C Bdim F G⁷ C

mod - el to his song, fif - ty mil - lion lit - tle mon - keys can't be wrong.

C G⁷ C

Pea - nuts! We'll meet a - gain, pea - nuts!

G⁷ C G⁷ C

I'll sing a - gain, pea - nuts! You'll eat a - gain,

rall. C

di your pea - nut man, that pea - nut man's gone.