

Jolly October (2)

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

A rosy perspective of the tenth month of the year.
A poem by Wilhelmina Seegmiller. Music by Dany Rosevear.
Here is another song of the same
name: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NDUn6qsDGjU>



The pears now are mel - low, The pump - kins are yel - low, Ripe chest - nuts are fall - ing, The
late birds are call - ing. To gold, leaves are turn - ing, Great bon - fires are bum - ing, The
peck - er is drum - ming, The bees still go hum - ming, The sun - shine comes stream - ing - Ah,
can folks be dream - ing? Why say they you're so - ber, You jol - ly Oct - o - ber?

The pears now are mellow,
The pumpkins are yellow,
Ripe chestnuts are falling,
The late birds are calling.
To gold, leaves are turning.
Great bonfires are burning,
The pecker is drumming,
The bees still go humming,
The sunshine comes streaming -
Ah, can folk be dreaming?
Why say they you're sober,
You jolly October?