

## Glenn Miller

### "Amapola"

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A boy found a dream upon a distant shore  
A maid with a way of whispering "si senior."  
Each night while guitars would softly play,  
The tune seemed to dance round the words that he'd  
say:

Amapola, my pretty little poppy  
You're like that lovely flower so sweet and heavenly,  
Since I found you, my heart is wrapped around you  
And loving you, it seems to beat a rhapsody.

Amapola, the pretty little poppy  
Must copy it's endearing charms from you.  
Amapola, Amapola, how I long to hear you say "I love  
you."

Amapola, my pretty little poppy  
You're like that lovely flower so sweet and heavenly,  
Since I found you, my heart is wrapped around you  
And loving you, it seems to beat a rhapsody.

Amapola, the pretty little poppy  
Must copy it's endearing charms from you.  
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