

Don Azpiazu "Peanut Vendor El Manisero"

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In Cuba, each merry maid

Wakes up with this serenade

Peanuts! They?re nice and hot

Peanuts! I sell alot

If you haven?t got bananas, don?t be blue

Peanuts in a little bag are calling you

Don?t waste them, no tummy ache

You? Il taste them when you awake

For at the very break of day

The peanut vendor?s on his way

At dawning that whistle blows

Through ev?ry city, town, and country lane

You? Il hear him sing his plaintive little strain

And as he goes by to you he?ll say:

?Big jumbos, big double ones

Come buy those peanuts roasted today

Come try those freshly roasted today!?

If you?re looking for a moral to this song

Fifty million little monkeys can?t be wrong

In Cuba, his smiling face

Is welcome most ev?ry place

Peanuts! They hear him cry

Peanuts! They all reply

If you?re looking for an early morning treat

Get some double jointed peanuts good to eat

For breakfast or dinner time

For supper, most anytime

A merry twinkle in his eye

He?s got a way that makes you buy

Each morning that whistle blows

The little children like to trail along

They love to hear the peanut vendor?s song

They all laugh with glee when he will say

?They?re roasted, no tiny ones

They?re toasted, peanuts in the shell

Come buy some, I eat more than I sell!?

If an apple keeps the doctor from your door

Peanuts ought to keep him from you ever more

In Cuba, each merry maid

Wakes up with this serenade

Peanuts! They?re nice and hot,

Peanuts! I sell alot,

?Peanuts! We?ll meet again

Peanuts! This street again

Peanuts! You?ll eat again

Your peanut man.?

That Peanut man?s gone

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