

Don Azpiazu**"THE 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'll 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'll 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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