

Bright Sweaters in Fall

[c] 1987 by Howard Kaplan

've eaten the peppers of summer, Tra-ditional scarlet and
green, And found a good fellow to sell me some yellow and
orange and shades in be-tween. But summer is rapidly waning:
The migrating goose sounds his cal The time's come a - gain
when we women and men Can put on our bright sweaters in fall.

Chords: C, G7, C, F, C, F, C, D7, G7, C, G7, C, F, C, F, C, G7, C

I've eaten the peppers of summer,
Traditional scarlet and green,
And found a good fellow to sell me some yellow
And orange and shades in between.
But summer is rapidly waning:
The migrating goose sounds sounds his call.
The time's come again when we women and men
Can put on our bright sweaters in fall.

The gold on the peaches of summer
Has moved to the butternut squash,
And this is the season when I have a reason
To take from my closet and wash
My genuine Irish knit sweater,
Of off-white, thick, natural, wool,
And another in blue which my dog tried to chew
Leaving yarn ends I'd better not pull.

I like to go swimming in summer
But tend to get tired of skin.
It comes in all shades, and it tans and it fades
But it's basically flat, smooth, and thin.
Now skin is much duller than sweaters.
It's not part of sets matched with hats.
It's not a creation that bears decoration
Like pictures of cattle or cats.

A neighbour who moved in this summer --
A student, I see by her books --
Has long, braided hair that makes some people stare
While polite ones take much briefer looks.
This fall she put on a new sweater
In six subtle violet hues --
Such a treat for the eye that to watch her go by
There are gentlemen standing in queues.

So, farewell to the berries of summer,
But welcome the apple and pear.
The crisp autumn nights bring a range of delights
As for Christmas we slowly prepare.
Days hot, cold, and wet bring discomfort;
The cool are the finest of all.
We'll wander and talk on a leaf-covered walk
As we wear our bright sweaters in fall.

Yellow and orange sweet peppers were being sold at the Saturday farmers' market in Toronto in 1987, the year of composition of 'Bright Sweaters in Fall'; the composer does own an Irish sweater but not an Irish Setter nor any other breed of dog. This particular song has not been recorded. You can write to Howard at 172 Howland Avenue, Toronto, Ontario M5R 3B6.

GEORGE LYON,

....a contributing editor, has searched Alberta local histories and come up with an amazing selection of some 120 anecdotes about country (usually) dances from Alberta. Here's the first:

I always enjoyed the dances at Hattenford and Windfield. Everyone used to take their children. We would dance up a storm all night. I think every kid that could walk knew how to dance, and I mean dance, to the music of Anderson's orchestra.

Phyllis Jones Meier, p128
BRIDGING THE YEARS
(Hattanford, Alberta)