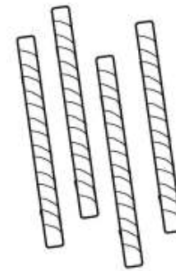


FAWM 2024 – Sherwood Anderson’s “The Egg”

8 Hippity Hop to the Barber Shop

Still I was not very joyous. In the evening I walked home from school along Turner’s Pike and remembered the children I had seen playing in the town school yard. A troop of little girls had gone hopping about and singing. I tried that. Down along the frozen road I went hopping solemnly on one leg. “Hippity Hop To The Barber Shop,” I sang shrilly. Then I stopped and looked doubtfully about. I was afraid of being seen in my gay mood. It must have seemed to me that I was doing a thing that should not be done by one who, like myself, had been raised on a chicken farm where death was a daily visitor.

C Am
Hippity hop to the barber shop
G C
To buy a stick of candy
C Am
One for me and one for you
G C
And one for our friend Mandy



Sing Books With Emily Songbook Series
www.SingBooksWithEmily.wordpress.com

evening walk

back from school

back home along Turner’s Pike

i thought of

happy hopping girls

i wondered what that’s like

i sang, hippity hop to the barber shop

to buy a stick of candy

one for me and one for you

and one for our friend Mandy

i wasn’t joyous

i wasn’t gay

but every day i tried

and I always looked

around with doubt

afraid of being spied

singing, hippity hop to the barber shop

to buy a stick of gum

one for me and one for you

and one for our friend fawm

it seemed like i could not allow anyone to see

such things done by anyone raised on a chicken farm like me

hippity hop to the barber shop

to buy a stick of candy

one for me and one for me

and one for me... and me.