

When the Kettle Whistles

To the tune of "White Coral Bells"

Lyrics by Babette Donaldson

a Traditional English round

Guitar A E7 A D E7 A

Voice

When the ket - tle whis - tles, — and it's time for tea, I
Look - ing in my tea - cup, some - times I think I see. -

3 A E7 A E7 A

think of those who made - it - - just for me.
Man - y peop - le sip - ping 'round the world with me.

5 A E7 A D E7 A

Farm - ers in the green fields ver - y far a - way.
When the ket - tle whist - les and it's time for tea.

7 A E7 A E7 A

Pruned and picked and dried it in a spe - cial way.
All these new friends smile and share my tea with me.