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## The Moving House of the Lollipop-Man

It was here and there and everywhere, the moving house of the Lollipop-man;  
With jars of lollies and colours so bright,  
Children's eyes would dance with delight  
When they spied the moving house in sight  
Of the jolly generous Lolly-pop man.

There were all day suckers and truffle treats  
And stick-jaw toffees and humbugs to eat,  
Milk and dark chocolate in boxes so neat,  
When the moving house rolled up the street  
Of Mr and Mrs Lolly-pop man.

How does it move? A young child cried.  
It must have a magic genie inside.  
"Poppy-cock," one little know-all replied  
"It has hidden wheels on the underside,  
This moving house of the Lolly-pop man".

"Well I won't fret," the small child said  
"If the genie has wheels or uses a sled  
To bring us the fairy floss and fairy bread,  
The jaffers, the sherbets and lemon spread,  
In the moving house of the Lolly-pop man".

On special days the windows of the house would gleam,  
A shimmering glint of shiny hues would catch a golden sunbeam.  
The magic of the moment seems to be as in a dream  
When the kids were treated to scrumptious chocolate ice-cream  
At the glittering house of the Lolly-pop man.

Then all the children gathered around  
And cheered for the moving house genie they'd found  
That brought them the jellies and sweeties year round  
In the moving house of the Lolly-pop man.

Norma Fergusson