

## "Stomp Your Foot"

By Aaron Copland

Performed by Endicott Singers

Sounds of the Season Concert, Fall 2010

Stomp your foot up on the floor.  
Throw the windows open,  
Take a breath of fresh June air, and dance around the room.  
The air is free, the night is warm,  
The music's here, and here's my home.  
Men must labor to be happy,  
Plowing fields and planting rows.  
But ladies love a life that's easy:  
Churning butter, milking cows,  
Gathering eggs, feeding sows.  
Mending, cooking, cleaning, ironing, raising families.  
Ladies love their fine amusement,  
Putting patches on a quilt,  
But men prefer to bend their shoulder  
To something that will stand when built.  
Dancing ladies, making matches,  
Playing games, singing snatches.  
Romping, frisking, winking, whistling, raising families.  
Stomp your foot up on the floor.  
Throw the windows open,  
Take a breath of fresh June air, and dance around the room.  
The air is free, the night is warm,  
The music's here, and here's my home.