

# **Market Day**

by Raffi

On market day, market day  
Folks are out to work and play  
On market day, market day  
Hooray for market day

Early in the morning  
The farmers come to town  
With foods they've grown to sell  
By the box and by the pound

They tend their stalls, make them nice  
For those who wait in line  
And families soon gather round  
To see what they can find

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