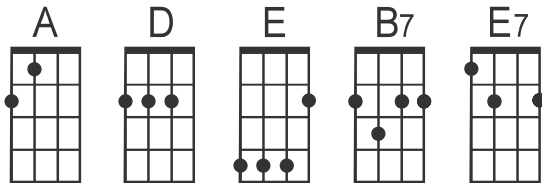


In An English Country Garden (key of A)

(traditional English folk song, ~1728)



Riff and chords:

A D E A
A--0--1--3-----1--0--1--0-----
E-----1--3-----3--0----

A D E A A D E A
How many kinds of sweet flowers grow, in an English country gar-den?
A D E A A D E A
I'll tell you now of some that I know, and those I miss you'll surely par-don
A E A E
Daffodils, heart's ease and phlox, meadowsweet and lilies, stocks,
A B7 E E7
Gentian, lupin and tall holly-hocks,
A D E A A D E A
Then there're roses, foxgloves, snowdrops, for-get-me-nots, in an English country gar-den

A D E A
A--0--1--3-----1--0--1--0-----
E-----1--3-----3--0----

A D E A A D E A
How many insects come here and go, through our English country gar-den?
A D E A A D E A
I'll tell you now of some that I know, and those I miss you'll surely par-don.
A E A E
Fireflies, moths and bees, spiders climbing in the trees
A B7 E E7
Butterflies that sway on the cool gentle breeze
A D E A A D E A
There are snakes, ants that sting, and other creeping things, in an English country gar-den

A D E A
A--0--1--3-----1--0--1--0-----
E-----1--3-----3--0----

A D E A A D E A
How many songbirds fly to and fro, through our English country gar-den?
A D E A A D E A
I'll tell you now of some that I know and those I miss you'll surely par-don
A E A E
Bobolink, cuck-oo and quail, tanager and cardinal
A B7 E E7
Bluebird, lark, thrush and nigh-tin-gale,
A D E A A D E A
There is joy in the spring, when the birds begin to sing, in an English country gar-den
A D E A
In an English country gar-den