

Unknown

"Crows In The Garden"

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Crows in the Garden

Crows in the garden, pulling up corn,
Crows in the garden, pulling up corn,
Catch 'em, catch 'em, string 'em up and stretch 'em.
Plague upon tbe whole consarn.
Gardener asleep in the shade of the barn,
Gardener asleep in the shade of the barn,
Wake him, wake him, tickle him and shake him,
Everything will go to rack sure's you're born.
Then listen to the merry, merry caw, caw, caw,
For they've gone away with a well filled crow;
Then listen to the merry, merry caw, caw, caw,
For they've gone with a well filled crow.
cho: This busy, busy world is full of crows,
Money is the corn and sure to grow.
Once they catch you napping and away it goes
With a merry, merry haw, haw, haw.

Cattle of your neighbors break down your fence,
Cattle of your neighbors break down your fence.
Whale 'em, whale 'em, take a stick and frail 'em,
Send your neighbor word he must put 'em up in pens.
Lawyer come along, chock full of sense,
Lawyer come along, chock full of sense.
"Sue 'em, sue 'em, slap it to 'em, screw 'em,
Only get the evidence."
Then hark to him prate about the law, law, law,
Your neighbor's case not worth a straw,
But never, never let that law, law, law
Once get you in its claw-aw.
You must have a pretty watch and rings of gold,
You must have a pretty watch and rings of gold.
Some come hoaxing, some come coaxing
For the pretty chink you hold.
The weary, weary heart at length grows cold,
The weary, weary heart at length grows cold,
So much hurry, so much hurry
For the little chink you hold.
Then gentle music may your mind withdraw
From the toil and care of trade and law,

Then oh, how soothing is the fa, fa, fa
And the do, re, mi, sol, la-ah

From singing of Bess Lomax
@bird @animal @money
filename[CRWGARDN
play.exe CRWGARDN
RG
===DOCUMENT BOUNDARY

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