

Original Broadway Cast "Final Storm"

Visit "[Final Storm](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Comin' a terrible storm
Shakin' the souls of the dead
Quakin' the floor underfoot
Shakin' the roof overhead
Not since I was a child
Have I feared

Mistress Mary, quite contrary
How does your garden grow
Not so well, she said, see the lily's dead
Dig it up, and out you go

Mistress Mary, quite contrary
How does your garden grow
Oh it's dry, she wailed
See the iris failed
Dig it up, and out you go

It's a maze this garden
It's a maze of ways
Mistress Mary
Quite contrary
How does your garden
Grow

Something wrong inside it
It's a maze this garden
It's a maze of ways

Had an early frost
High on a hill
Now it's gone it's lost
Dig it up and out
You go

Something
Wrong inside it

It's a maze this garden
It's a maze of ways
Meant to lead a soul astray
It's a maze this garden

It's a maze of ways
It's a maze this garden
It's a maze of ways
Meant to lead a soul astray

Mistress Mary, quite contrary
How does you garden grow
Had an early frost
Now its gone it's lost
Dig it up, and out you go(Mary!)
You're out, you go(Mary!)
Out, you go

There it is! There's the door
There's the door to the garden

Visit [Original Broadway Cast](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.