

## Secret Garden "Final Storm"

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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

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