Secret Garden "Scene: Archibald's Library Earth"

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Yes child, come in Thank you, sir Are you well, do they take good care of you? Yes sir, thank you sir

Is there anything you need Would you like some toys, or books or dolls perhaps? Might I Speak up, child

Might I have a bit of earth, sir?

A bit of earth?

To plant seeds in, yes sir, a garden

Do you care about gardens so much, then?

(I didn't know about them in India, I was always ill and tired)

A bit of earth?

(And it was too hot, I sometimes played at making little flower beds)
(Sticking things in the sand)

She wants a little bit of earth
She'll plant some seeds
The seeds will grow, the flowers bloom
But is their bounty what she needs?

How can she chance
To love a little bit of earth?
Does she not know?
The earth is old, and doesn't care if
One small girl wants things to grow

She needs a friend
She needs a father, brother, sister, mother's arms
She needs to laugh
She needs to dance and learn to work her girlish
charms

She needs a home
The only thing she really needs, I cannot give
Instead she asks, a bit of earth, to make it live

She should have a pony
Gallop cross the moor
She should have a doll's house
With a hundred rooms per floor

Why can't she ask for a treasure? Something that money can buy, that won't die When I'd give her the world She asks, instead for some earth

A bit of earth
She wants a little bit of earth
She'll plant some seeds
The seeds will grow, the flowers bloom
Their beauty, just the thing she needs

She'll grow to love the tender roses Lilies fair, the iris tall And then in fall, her bit of earth Will freeze and kill them all A bit of earth, a bit of earth A bit of earth, a bit of earth

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