

Lucy Simon

"Opening"

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LILY:

Clusters of crocus,
Purple and gold
Blankets of pansies,
Out from the cold.
Lilies and iris,
Safe from the chill.
Safe in my garden,
Snowdrops so still.

FAKIR:

Ah
A'o jadu ke mausam,
A'o garmiyo ke din.
A'o mantra tantra yantra,
Us ki bimari hata'o.

CHILDREN'S VOICE:

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

Mistress Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?
Far too hot, she cried, see my rose has died,
Dig it up, and out you go.

Mistress Mary, quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?
Had an early frost, now it's gone, it's lost,
Dig it up, you're out, you're up
You're out, you're up
And out you go.

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