Ev'rything In The Garden's Lovely!

Words by
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Music by
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Moderato

1. We see a dos-sy
2. A tas-ty lit-tle
3. A pair of old pals
4. A la-dy on her
5. There's a han-dy bit o'
youth go out, in all his ex-tra best,
tit-bit! Yes, a breach of pro-mise case,
go to quiz the la-dies in the sea,
gee-gee can-ter down a coun-try lane,
Chi-na far a-way a-cross the sea,

A pair of pa-ents, pair of kids, and love-ly flow-er'd
The mai-den gives her ev-i-dence, with blush-es on her
One pair of op'-ra glasses quite suf-fi-cient ought to
And, close be-hind, a smart young groom is following in her
Pos-sess-ors of that tea-set all the pow-ers want to

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vest, And face, And be And train, And be, 'Cos ev'-ry-thing in the gar-den's love-ly! But Says But Ja-

sud-den-ly, while passing by a house that's in re-pair, A said he'd mar-ry me, my lord his love he oft con-fessed, Bought Smithers! There's a nice fat lump! A slap-up sort of gel, You sud-den-ly her horse takes fright, the brute be-gins to shy. The -pan said, 'Chin-na looks well on a Jap-an-easy tray,' France paint-er shouts! 'Take care! Look out you chap, down there!' Then all at once a pres-ents of the best and pressed me to his breast, And if you please, your have first look, old swell she's rip-ping, I can tell! Young Jenkins has a la-dy gives a cry, then in the hedge close by She tumbles, while her tried to hold the sway, till John Bull barred the way, He said, 'You want the pot of paint comes fly-ing thro' the air, lord-ship I'll whis-per all the rest!' look, and laughs, then Smithers looks as well, groom laughs, till the tears fall from his eye, whole set? Oh! where do I come in, eh?
Garden's lovely! Ev'rything in the garden is absolutely grand!

Gm

But, says Smithers; "On my life! Dash it all, it's my own
They want sixteen millions cash, Else the China goes to

Gm C7 F

Wopol! comes the painter's pot, And the dandy cops the
You will soon guess by his face As he listens to her

C7

lot case, wife!" And what ma'am!" And ev'rything in the garden's lovely!

F C7 F D.C.