In An English Country Garden (key of C)
(traditional English folk song, ~1728)

How many kinds of sweet flowers grow, in an English coun-try gar-ar-den?  
I'll tell you now of some that I know, and those I miss you'll sure-ly par-ar-den  
Daffo-dils, heart's ease and phlox, meadow-sweet and lilies, stocks,  
Gen-tian, Lupin and tall Holly-hocks, Roses  
Fox-gloves, Snow-drops, For-get-me-nots, in an English coun-try gar-ar-den

How many in-sects come here and go, through our English coun-try gar-ar-den?  
I'll tell you now of some that I know, and those I miss you'll sure-ly par-ar-den  
Fire-flies, moths and bees, spiders climbing in the trees  
Butter-flies that sway on the cool, gentle breeze. There are  
Snakes, ants that sting, and other creeping things, in an English coun-try gar-ar-den

How many song-birds fly to and fro, through our English country garden?

I'll tell you now of some that I know, and those I miss you'll surely pardon.

Bobo-link, cuckoo and quail, tanager and cardinal.

Bluebird, lark, thrush and nightingale. There is

Joy in the spring, when the birds begin to sing, in an English country garden.

In an English country garden.