In An English Country Garden (key of C)

(traditional English folk song, ~1728)

Opening riff and chords:

C         F     G                C
A---------------------------------------------
E--0---1---3-----------1--0--1-0----------
C----------------0---2----------------2---0-
G---------------------------------------------

C                 F             G                 C                C          F          G     C
How many kinds of sweet flowers grow, in an English country gar-den?
C                 F             G                 C                C          F          G     C
I'll tell you now of some that I know, and those I miss you'll surely par-don
C                           G                       C                           G
Daffodils, heart's ease and phlox, meadowsweet and lilies, stocks,
C            D7           G             G7
Gentian, lupin and tall holly-hocks,
C          F             G                 C                                 C           F          G  C
Then there're roses, foxgloves, snowdrops, for-get-me-nots, in an English country gar-den

C                 F             G                 C                C          F          G     C
How many insects come here and go, through our English country gar-den?
C                 F             G                 C                C          F          G     C
I'll tell you now of some that I know, and those I miss you'll surely par-don.
C                G                       C                      G
Fireflies, moths and bees, spiders climbing in the trees
C               D7                       G                G7
Butterflies that sway on the cool, gentle breeze
C                         F              G                   C                  C             F          G     C
There are snakes, ants that sting, and other creeping things, in an English country gar-den

C                 F             G                 C                C          F          G     C
How many songbirds fly to and fro, through our English country gar-den?
C                 F             G                 C                C          F          G     C
I'll tell you now of some that I know and those I miss you'll surely par-don
C            D7               G            G7
Bobolink, cuck-oo and quail, tanager and cardinal
C                 F                     G                    C              C          F          G     C
Bluebird, lark, thrush and nigh-tin-gale,
C                 F                     G                    C              C          F          G     C
There is joy in the spring, when the birds begin to sing, in an English country gar-den

San Jose Ukulele Club