

~~The~~ Ladies of the Garden Da  
Am  
Once upon a time after June ~~after June~~ 5/86  
Am Da  
there was a garden

Am Da  
Herbs and flowers lovely as could be  
There wasn't nobody there  
and so I had no ~~care~~ care  
Am Da  
and I smelled the fresh air in the garden  
Am Da  
Lady lady in my ~~spine~~ spine  
you were there all the time  
and there was no end to rhyme  
in the Garden Da Am Da

By the by and before long in the Garden  
There was someone humming a song was she  
I made out her face  
Oh ~~she~~ she was everywhere  
and then we changed our ways in the garden  
Lady lady in my heart  
Laughing lady never far  
~~from me~~ ~~from me~~ ~~from me~~ you are in the garden

Winter came and ~~I was there~~ I was ~~there~~ alone in  
~~the garden~~ ~~the garden~~ ~~the garden~~ ~~the garden~~  
Sadland there in the death of a dream  
and these days Spring has Spring  
and only winters done  
I look at ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~  
and again I feel so young in the garden

Lady Lady in my thought

~~look at what you~~

look at what the seasons ~~of~~ brought

and <sup>now</sup> I'm thankful for what I've got in the garden.

Lady lady in the past

things are born and things die fast

But <sup>you</sup> lady lady be careful what you ask for  
~~I'm~~ I'm in the bloom and through the blight of the garden.