GRANDMA'S GARDEN

Lyrics by Annette Smith

Grandma's flowers smiling, nodding in the sun Grandpa's dancing on the grass, having lots of fun

Let's all dance the daisy chain

Turn right round an' do it again

Let's all dance the daisy chain

Turn right round and turn back again.

Waving in the wind, laughing at the trees Grandma's making honey working with the bees

> Let's all dance the daisy chain Turn right round an' do it again

Pulling up the carrots, picking peas and beans Grandpa's in the kitchen cutting up the greens

> Let's all dance the daisy chain Turn right round an' do it again

Ginger in the curry, spicing up the pears Grandpa's cooking supper for the folk upstairs.



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Let's all dance the daisy chain Turn right round an' do it again

A lickle bit of curry would be so fine Mmm...The goat's yours, the chicken's mine!

Let's all dance the daisy chain Turn right round an' do it again

Now we're in the larder looking for the ice Lemonade in the garden would be so nice.

> Let's all dance the daisy chain Turn right round an' do it again

