

The Mad Gardener's Song

Dedicated to the North Allegheny School District Music Program

Text: Lewis Carroll
 Music: Flavio Chamis

Brisk

Sop/Alto

f

1. He thought he saw an e le- phant that prac- ti- sed on a fife: He
 2. He thought he saw a ban- ker's clerk des- cen- ding from a bus He
 3. He thought he saw an al- ba- tross that flut- tered round the lamp He

Bass

f

Piano

Brisk **D** **B^b**

f

5

looked a- gain and found it was A let- ter from his wife "At
 looked a- gain and found it was A hip- po- po- ta- mus "If
 looked a- gain and found it was A pen- ny pos- tage stamp "You'd

5

F **G7** **C7**

9

length I re-a-lized", he said "The bit-ter-ness of Life!"
 this should stay to dine" he said "There won't be much for us"
 best be get-ting home" he said "The nights are ve-ry damp!"

9

9

F D^b C7 F D^b

ff

14

14

14

F D^b F Em7(b5) A Dm Dm/C# Dm/C Dm/B

23

mp

He thought he saw a buf- fa- lo u-
 He thought he saw a kan- ga- roo that
 He thought he saw a gar- den door that

23

mp

23

B^bmaj7 D/A A7 D

mp

mp

31

pon the chim- ney piece He looked a- gain and found it was his sis- ter's hus- band's
 wor- ked a cof- fee mill He looked a- gain and found it was a ve- ge- ta- ble
 31 o- pened with a key He looked a- gain and found it was a dou- ble rule of

mp

31

B^b F G7

mp

36

niece pill three
 "Un-less you leave this house", he said "I'll send for the po-lice"
 "Were I to swal-low this", he said "I should be ve-ry ill"
 "And all its mis-te-ry", he said "Is clear as day to me"

36

36

C7 F D^b C7 F

ff

41

41

41

D^b F D^b F Em7(b5) A7 Dm Dm/C[#]

Meno mosso

49

49

49 Dm/C Dm/B B^bmaj7 D/A A7 Dm

mp *rit.*

Meno mosso

56

He thought he saw a rattle-snake that questioned him in Greek He looked a-gain and
 He thought he saw a coach-and-four that stood be-side his bed He looked a-gain and
 He thought he saw a ar-gu-ment that proved he was the pope He looked a-gain and

56

thought * thought thought thought, He looked

56 Dm (Maj7) Dm7 Dm6 B^b/D

* Lyrics mm. 57/62 - Alto = Bass

62

found it was the mid- dle of next week "The one thing I re-
found it was a bear wi- thout a head "Poor thing," he said, "poor
found it was a bar of mot- tled soap "A fact so dread", he

62

found mid- le week The one thing
bear no head "Poor thing" he
bar of soap "A fact so

62

Dm(b5) B \flat 7 A7 Gm6 Gdim

66

gret", he said, "Is that it can- not speak!" He tin- gui- shes all hope"
sil- ly thing! It's wai- ting to be fed" He He tin- gui- shes all hope"
fain- tly said, "Ex- is said that that it can- not speak!" He He tin- gui- shes all hope"
dread, ex- said "it's wai- ting to be fed" He He tin- gui- shes all hope"

66

is said that that it can- not speak!" He He tin- gui- shes all hope!"
said "it's wai- ting to be fed" He He tin- gui- shes all hope!"
dread, ex- said "it's wai- ting to be fed" He He tin- gui- shes all hope!"

66

Em7(b5) Gm7 A7 A7 Em/A A7 Dm

molto rit.

molto rit.

The Mad Gardener's Song

Lewis Carroll

He thought he saw an Elephant,
That practised on a fife:
He looked again, and found it was
A letter from his wife.
'At length I realise,' he said,
'The bitterness of Life!'

He thought he saw a Buffalo
Upon the chimney-piece:
He looked again, and found it was
His Sister's Husband's Niece.
'Unless you leave this house,' he said,
'I'll send for the Police!'

He thought he saw a Rattlesnake
That questioned him in Greek:
He looked again, and found it was
The Middle of Next Week.
'The one thing I regret,' he said,
'Is that it cannot speak!'

He thought he saw a Banker's Clerk
Descending from the bus:
He looked again, and found it was
A Hippopotamus.
'If this should stay to dine,' he said,
'There won't be much for us!'

He thought he saw a Kangaroo
That worked a coffee-mill:
He looked again, and found it was
A Vegetable-Pill.
'Were I to swallow this,' he said,
'I should be very ill!'

He thought he saw a Coach-and-Four
That stood beside his bed:
He looked again, and found it was
A Bear without a Head.
'Poor thing,' he said, 'poor silly thing!
It's waiting to be fed!'

He thought he saw an Albatross
That fluttered round the lamp:
He looked again, and found it was
A Penny-Postage Stamp.
'You'd best be getting home,' he said:
'The nights are very damp!'

He thought he saw a Garden-Door
That opened with a key:
He looked again, and found it was
A Double Rule of Three:
'And all its mystery,' he said,
'Is clear as day to me!'

He thought he saw a Argument
That proved he was the Pope:
He looked again, and found it was
A Bar of Mottled Soap.
'A fact so dread,' he faintly said,
'Extinguishes all hope!'