The Mad Gardener's Song
Dedicated to the North Allegheny School District Music Program

Text: Lewis Carroll
Music: Flavio Chamis

Sop/Alto

Bass

Piano

Brisk

Copyright©2015 Flavio Chamis
length I realized", he said "The bitterness of Life!"
this should stay to dine" he said "There won't be much for us"
best be getting home" he said "The nights are very damp!"

"The nights won't be much for us"
"There aren't much for us"
"The nights are very damp!"

"The best should stay to dine" he said "The bitterness of Life!"

"There won't be much for us"
"The nights are very damp!"
He thought he saw a buffalo u-
He thought he saw a kanga-roo that
He thought he saw a gar-den door that

B\textsuperscript{b}maj7  D/A  A7  D

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-

B\textsuperscript{b}  F  G7

pon the chim-ney piece He looked a-gain and found it was a dou-

B\textsuperscript{b}  F  G7
niece

pill

three

"Un- less you leave this house" , he said "I'll send for the police"

"Were I to swal- low this", he said "I should be ver- ry ill"

"And all its mis- te- ry", he said "Is clear as day to me"

C7 F D♭ C7 F

C7 F D♭ C7 F

D♭ F D♭ F Em7(b5) A7 Dm Dm/C#
He thought he saw a rattle-snake that questioned him in Greek. He looked again and

He thought he saw a coach and four that stood beside his bed. He looked again and

He thought he saw an argument that proved he was the pope. He looked again and

thought, thought, He looked

thought, thought, thought

He looked again and

thought

thought

thought

thought

thought

* Lyrics mm. 57/62 - Alto = Bass
found it was the middle of next week. "The one thing I re-
found it was a bear without a head. "Poor thing," he said, "poor
found it was a bar of mot-tled soap. "A fact so dread", he

found middle week. The one thing
bear no head. "Poor thing" he
bar of soap. "A fact so

Dm(b5) B7 A7 Gm6 Gdim

molto rit.

gret", he said, "Is silly thing! It's
fain-ty said, "Ex-
that it can-not speak!" He
that it can-not speak!" He
dread, ex-
that it can-not speak!" He

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

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 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!'