

The GARDEN WHERE THE PRATIES GROW

**HAVE YOU EVER BEEN IN LOVE, ME BOYS, OR HAVE YOU FELT THE PAIN?
I'D SOONER BE IN JAIL MYSELF THAN BE IN LOVE AGAIN!
FOR THE GIRL I LOVE WAS BEAUTIFUL, I'D HAVE YOU ALL TO KNOW
AND I MET HER IN THE GARDEN WHERE THE PRATIES GROW!**

***SHE WAS JUST THE SORT OF CREATURE, BOYS
THAT NATURE DID INTEND
TO WALK RIGHT THROUGH THE WORLD, MY BOYS
WITHOUT THE "GRECIAN BEND"
NOT DID SHE WEAR A CHIGNON, I'D HAVE YOU ALL TO KNOW -
AND I MET HER IN THE GARDEN WHERE THE PRATIES GROW!***

**SAYS I "MY PRETTY KATHLEEN, I'M TIRED OF SINGLE LIFE
AND IF YOU'VE NO OBJECTION, SURE I'LL MAKE YOU MY SWEET WIFE!"
SHE ANSWERED ME QUITE MODESTLY AND CURTSIED VERY LOW
"SIR, YOU'RE WELCOME TO THE GARDEN WHERE THE PRATIES GROW!"**

**SAYS I "MY PRETTY KATHLEEN, I HOPE THAT YOU'LL AGREE!"
SHE WASN'T LIKE YOUR CITY GIRLS WHO SAY YOU'RE MAKING FREE
SAYS SHE "I'LL ASK MY PARENTS AND TOMORROW I'LL LET YOU KNOW
IF YOU'LL MEET ME IN THE GARDEN WHERE THE PRATIES GROW!"**

**WELL HER PARENTS, THEY CONSENTED,
AND NOW WE'RE BLESSED WITH CHILDREN THREE
TWO GIRLS JUST LIKE THEIR MOTHER AND A BOY THE IMAGE OF ME
AND NOW WE'RE GOING TO TRAIN THEM UP THE WAY THEY OUGHT TO GO
FOR TO DIG OUT IN THE GARDEN WHERE THE PRATIES GROW!**