

Country Garden

as sung by Shelley Posen after Mac Masters

Andrew Sterling $\text{♩} = 140$

Harry von Tilzer



It was in a coun-try gar-den where the fun was to its height Where 'twas



lone-ly and the wind be-gan to blow Stood a ta-ble in the cor-ner where a



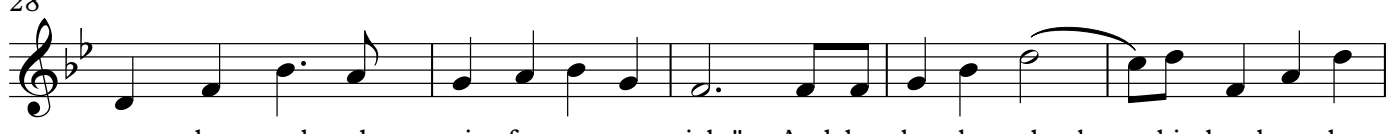
young man slow-ly rose. He said, "It's grow-ing late boys, I must go."



"Take an-oth-er seat, set down, Jack Why, the fun has just be-gun Why, 'tis



on-ly twelve o'-clock yet" some-one cried "I've a sweet-heart wait-ing



some-where and she waits for me to-night" And he slow-ly shook his head as he



re-plied. "Some-bo-dy's wait-ing-for me. Some-one who loves me I know.



Some-bo-dy's won-der-ing where I can be or what can be keep-ing me so



Some-bo-dy's heart is sad wait-ing so anx-i-ous-ly There's a light burn-ing



bright in the wind-ow to-night, and there's some bod-y wait-ing for me."