ALL IN A GARDEN FAIR.

Philadelphia: WM. H. BONER & CO., 1102 Chestnut St.
ALL IN A GARDEN FAIR.

SONG.

Words and Music by MIchael Watson.

Moderato.

'Twas in leafy June, when the roses bloom, And spread their perfume rare, That a

maid'en sang as she wandered free, All in a garden fair! The
light of love in her eye shone bright As links in a golden chain. And

as she caroll'd the very birds, Re-echoed the sweet refrain, motto rall. "O

winds that traverse the ocean, O swallows that cleave the

air: ... To my lov'd one say I wait him All in a garden
fair...

To my loved one say I wait, I wait him all in a garden

fair!"

It was winter drear and the roses dead, No
more were their sweet bloom seen, And the maid - on wan - der'd mid snow-flakes white. And the
wind was chill and keen. Her eyes were wea - ry, her brow was sad, Her
heart full of care and pain: When a voice was heard, and a
hand was pressed. And heart beat to heart a - gain!

All in a garden.
love, I came o'er the ocean. In answer to thy sweet pray'r... To my
loved one waiting fondly. All in a garden fair!
love, I came o'er the ocean. In answer to thy sweet pray'r, To my loved one waiting,
waiting fondly. All in a garden fair!"