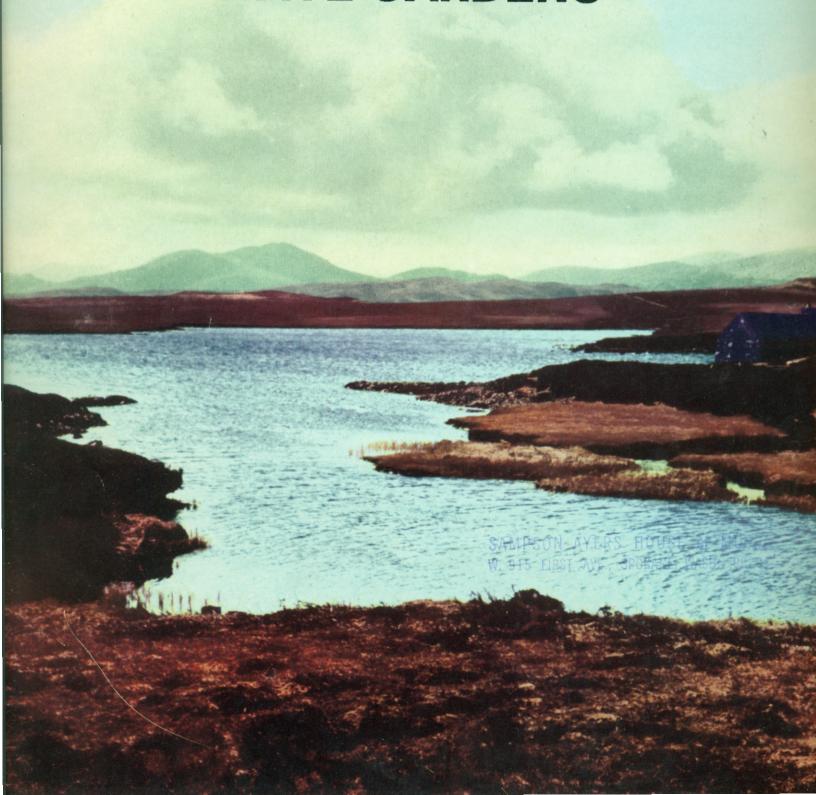


M. KENNEDY-FRASER

TO PEOPLE WHO HAVE GARDENS



TO PEOPLE WHO HAVE GARDENS.

For day's work and week's work,
As I go up and down,
There are many gardens
All about the town;
One that's gay with daffodils,
One where children play,
One white with cherry flow'r,
Another red with may.

For day's work and week's work,
As I go up and down,
There are many gardens
All about the town;
A kitten and a lilac bush,
Bridal white and tall,
And later crimson ramblers
Against a granite wall.

For day's work and week's work,
As I go up and down,
There are many gardens
All about the town.
I have passed your railings.
When you never knew.
And people who have gardens
I give my thanks to you.

AGNES MURE MACKENZIE.

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TO PEOPLE WHO HAVE GARDENS

*Words by AGNES MURE MACKENZIE of Stornoway
Air from MARION MACLEOD of Eigg

Arr. for Voice and Piano by
MARJORY KENNEDY-FRASER



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