

The Garden where the Praties Grow

The musical score is written on five staves in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 12/8 time signature. The lyrics are: Have you ever been in love, me boys, or have you felt the pain? I'd soon-er be in jail my-self than be in love a-gain For the girl I loved was beau-ti-ful, I'd have you all to know, And I met her in the gar-den where the pra-ties 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 loved was beautiful, I'd have you all to know,
And I met her in the garden where the praties grow.

Says I, "My pretty Kathleen, I am tired of single life,
And if you've no objection, sure, I'll make you my sweet wife."
She answered me right modestly and curtsied very low,
"O, you're welcome to the garden where the praties grow."

Says I, "My pretty Kathleen, I do hope that you'll agree."
She was not 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."