In My Father's Garden



Now in my father's garden are flowers beyond compare, Now in my father's garden are flowers beyond compare. And birds of every colour fly in from everywhere.

Chorus I want to be near you, You're the one for me, for me. I want to be near you, You're the one for me.

And birds of every colour fly in from everywhere, And birds of every colour fly in from everywhere. The turtle dove and partridge, the quail is also there.

The turtle dove and partridge, the quail is also there' The turtle dove and partridge, the quail is also there. The little dove both night and day sings on without a care. The little dove both night and day sings on without a care, The little dove both night and day sings on without a care. He sings for all the maidens such melodies so rare.