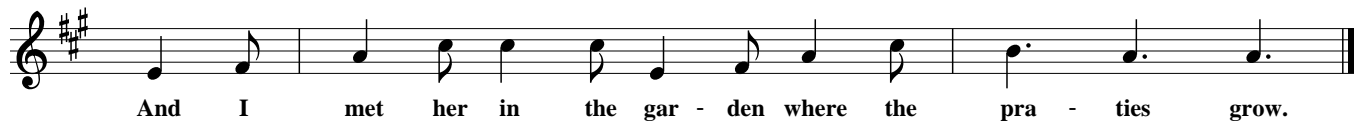
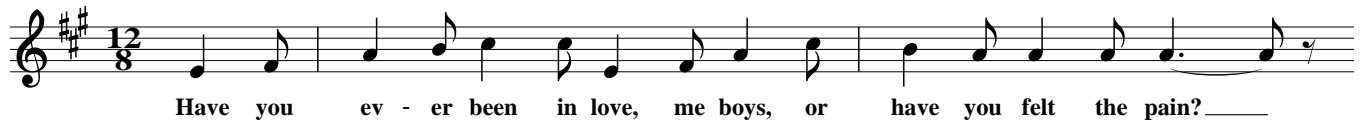


Bricklayer's

The Garden Where the Praties Grow



The Garden where the Praties 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."

The Garden where the Praties Grow

The musical score is written for guitar in G major and 12/8 time. It consists of three staves of music. The first staff contains the first six measures, with chords G, D, G, D7, G, and D7. The second staff contains the next six measures, with chords Bm, G, D7, C, Bm, G, and D7. The third staff contains the final six measures, with chords Em, D, G, D, G, D7, and G. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

The Bricklayer's Song

E B7 E

A E B7

A E A Fm

E B E

Dear Sir I Write This Note To You To Tell You Of My Plight
For At The Time Of Writing It I'm Not A Pretty Sight
My Body Is All Black And Blue, My Face A Deathly Grey
And I Write This Note To Say Why I Am Not At Work Today

Whilst Working On The 14th Floor Some Bricks I Had To Clear
But Tossing Them Down From Such A Hight Was Not A Good Idea
The Foreman Wasn't Very Pleased He Is An Awkward Sod
And He Said I Had To Cart Them Down The Ladders In Me Hod

Now Clearing All These Bricks By Hand It Was So Very Slow
So I Hoisted Up A barrel And Secured A Rope Below
But In Me Haste To Do The Job, I Was Too Blind To See
That A barrel Full Of Building Bricks Was Heavier Than Me

And So When I Untied The Rope The barrel Fell Like Lead
And Clinging Tightly To The Rope I Started Up Instead
I Shot Up Like A Rocket, And To My Dismay I Found
That Halfway Up I Met The Bloody barrel Coming Down

Well The barrel Broke Me Shoulder As To The Ground It Sped
And When I Reached The Top I Banged The Pulley With Me Head
But I Clung On Tightly Numb With Shock From This Almighty Blow
While The Barrel Spilled Out Half Its Bricks Some 14 Floors Below

Well When These Bricks Had Fallen From The barrel To The Floor
I Then Outweighed The barrel And So Started Down Once More
As I Clung On Tightly To The Rope My Body Racked With Pain
And Halfway Down I Met The Bloody barrel Once Again

Now The Force Of This Collision Halfway Down The Office Block
Caused Multiple Abrasions And A Nasty Case Of Shock
But I Clung On Tightly To The Rope As I Fell Towards The Ground
And I Landed On The Broken Bricks The barrel Had Scattered Round.

Now As I Lay There On The Ground I Thought I'd Passed The Worst
But The Barrel Hit The Pulley Wheel And Then The Bottom Burst
A Shower Of Bricks Rained Down On Me I Didn't Have A Hope
As I Lay There Bleeding On The Ground I Let Go The Bloody Rope

The barrel Now Being Heavier So Started Down Once More
It Landed Right Across Me As I Lay There On The Floor
It Broke 3 ribs And My Left Arm And I Can Only Say
I Hope You'll Understand Why I Am Not At Work Today