

The Garden Song....."The old woman and the shoe"

By: Linda Weise

Performed by Linda Weise, Thomas Dawson, David Siegel, Shreya Prashant, Madalin Autry, Sophie Logdson, Adrian Stark

VERSE

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe
She had so many children she didn't know what to do.
So she got a bigger shoe-
One with a garden and a view.....and she was happy.

VERSE

She dug her heels down and she took those kids to town
Where they'd sing, dance and laugh with their friends.
The old woman pleads - don't forget about the garden and the seeds
Hurry home and give them water

CHORUS

There's a magic garden at the base of the mountain on a tiny plot of dirt.
If you plant the seeds and give them what they need, when they grow, they'll drive away the hurt.

VERSE

The woman and the children, their friends old and new
Made the most of what they had and in the garden they grew,
Lovely flowers and fruits enough to share with me and you- and the townfolk- they were happy

VERSE

The old woman worried about caring for the shoe- every day more and more children
How to feed and where to sleep, and who will tend the garden.
The old woman, she'd cry herself to sleep.

VERSE

Don't worry old woman, the children would sing each morn as they toiled in the garden
We will sow the seeds and sing to the sun and take our fruits from the garden to our friends

CHORUS:

There's a magic garden at the base of the mountain on a tiny plot of dirt.
If you plant the seeds and give them what they need, when they grow, they'll drive away the hurt.

BRIDGE

Oh There's dragonflies, bluebirds and flowers as big as the sun
Oh there's nothing that won't grow there once you've begun.

VERSE

The years went by the woman got slow, but the children tended to the garden
Every child that came to live learned to sing and dance and loved to toil in the garden

VERSE

The old woman lay still takin her last breath and the Children, they came in from the garden
They said, you planted the seeds and you gave them what they need, now we're grown, we'll drive away the hurt.

VERSE

So rest easy woman, we've share all the seeds and no doubt they'll grow where they're planted
Rest eternally knowing that you were indeed, the keeper of the garden

CHORUS

There's a magic garden at the base of the mountain on a tiny plot of dirt.
If you plant the seeds and give them what they need, when they grow, they'll drive away the hurt.