

The Summer Garden

A Musical Play in Two Acts

By David Barrett

Musical Score

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Song 1 Country Life

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When you're tired of ci - ty life, of gar - bage smells and sew - age,
If you love the great out - doors, come down and try your luck,



Jump a - board a horse and cart and join us in our vill - age.
Do not wear your fin - est clothes for wad - ing through the muck.



When you need some coun - try air to fresh - en up your lung,
Rus - tic life is full of fun if you pre - fer it laid back,



Am - ble down to Giles' - es yard and breath the smell of dung. So,
Chew - ing on a piece of grass and ly - ing on a hay - stack.

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We don't prom - ise great ho - tels, just coun - try mud and dung
Rab - bit stew and Dai - sy's moo, a bu - cket for a



smells. If you're posh then don't come here, bath - day comes just once a year
loo. Dan - cing on the vill - age green, rubb - ing shoul - ders with the queen.



Pigs' ma - nure be - tween your toes, and a clothes - peg on your nose.
Leave be - hind the ci - ty toffs, take a bath in Dai - sy's trough.

⊕ CODA



We've no stars and no a - wards but take your next va - ca - tion with us - Yea!

Song 2 Call Odelia

4
 Mon - day morn - ing wash day, who will wash the sheets? And
 Near - ly time for dinn - er, who will wash the greens? And

who will do the iron-ing, who will make things neat? Who will press the ta-ble cloths,
 who will peel the carr-ots, who will slice the beans? Who will scrub the ta-ble top,

Who will beat the rugs? And who will scrub the floor and who will fill the wash - - ing tubs?
 Who will carve the lamb? And who will stir the coo-king pot and chop and boil the ham?

Call O - de - lia she can wash and scrub and beat and shine, And she can fold and press and darn and
 Call O - de - lia she can cook the ta - ble must be laid, and she can fill the wat - er jugs, the

sweep and clean and i - ron. Floors to scrub and shirts to rub, piles of wash - ing in the tub.
 pudd - ing must be made.

Beds to make and cakes to bake, then tea to brew and serve the stew

Song 3 The Baker's Song

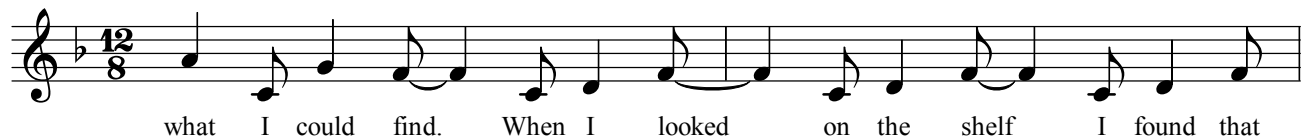
Warburton



Now I woke up this morn - ing with a



rum - ble in - side, so then I went down the stairs to see just

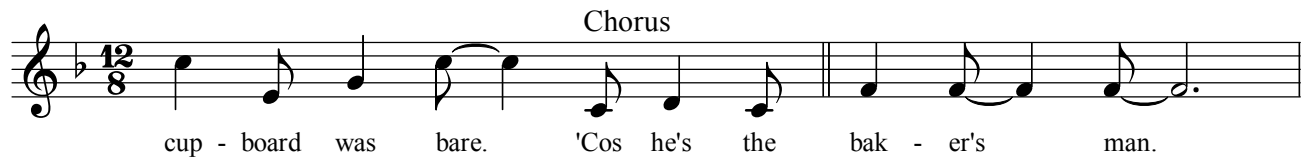


what I could find. When I looked on the shelf I found that

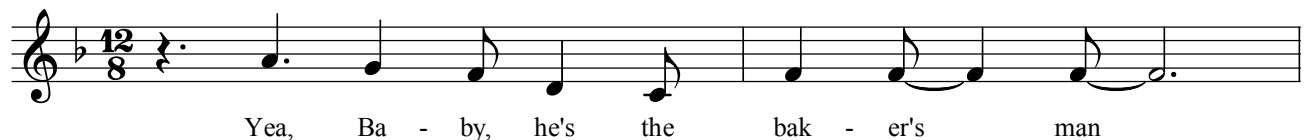


no - thing was there, just like that Old Mo - ther Hubb - ard's my

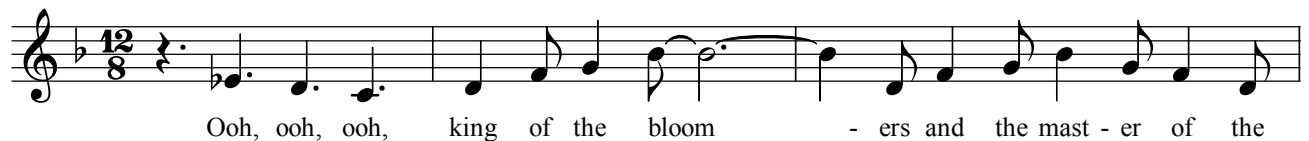
Chorus



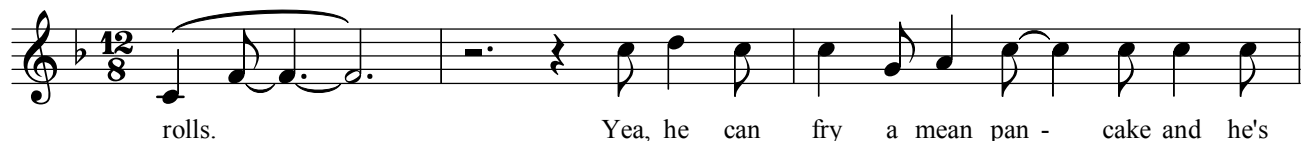
cup - board was bare. 'Cos he's the bak - er's man.



Yea, Ba - by, he's the bak - er's man



Ooh, ooh, ooh, king of the bloom - ers and the mast - er of the



rolls. Yea, he can fry a mean pan - cake and he's

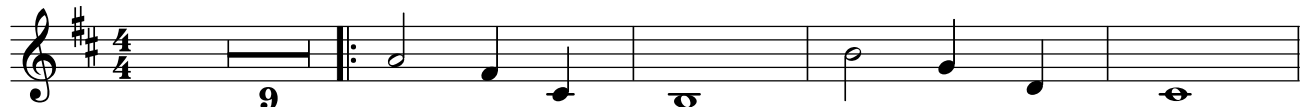
5th time fine After 4th chorus, interlude



load - ed with dough, 'cos he's the bak - er. Yea!

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Song 4, Just A Rose, Odelia



Odelia: One sin - gle rose, One migh - ty flow'r,
Chorus: One hum - ble rose, One pure white bloom,



Will you not leave us be? You have the pow'r. My
How you toy with our lives, de - cree our doom. Oh



fath - er is a troub - led man, brok - en by my pride.
how fool - ish a girl can be, act - ing on a whim.



Why can't we flee from this place and find a lone - ly place to
Now peop - le's lives have been bro - ken by a harm - less litt - le



hide from this rose.
thing just a rose.

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Song 5 Wand'ring Through a Labyrinth



ATHELSTAN: Twists and turns of des-tin - y, the lott-er - y of fate,
CHORUS: Wand'-ring through a lab - y - rinth, we try to find our way,



Take a chance to save your skin and sow the seeds of hate.
Turn - ing down blind a - lley - ways we seek the light of day.



Gam-ble with your daugh-ter's life, Things turn sour, you pay the price.
Fin - gers burnt and less - ons learnt, Each new day a - long life's way.



Act of mer-cy by her friend and who knows how this thing will end?
On the roll-er coast - er ride with luck and for - tune by your side.



Now a - no-ther's daught-er's gone and I'm to blame for all this wrong.
God grant that he live so long to make a-mends for all this wrong.

Song 6 A Monster Who Is Foul Of Face



A mon-ster who is foul of face, whose coun-ten-ance brings much dis-grace, Whose day I hope my heart will find a loved one who is true and kind, Who



looks cause men to run a - way and hide. His sharp-ened claws and fur - ry paws the loves me for the per - son locked with - in. She will not mind my li-on's paws and



ul - ti - mate in fear will cause, Men's blood runs cold both young and old when ne - ver fear my mon - ster roars, She'll think I'm sweet with clum - sy feet and



they hear Wulf - stan's cries. Wails of an - guish loud re - sound through hair - y were - wolf skin. We'll att - end the fin - est balls in



pa-lace walls and cas-tle ground, As he re-gards his mir - ror once a - gain. His pa-lace rooms and cast - le halls, My bear-like steps will grace the ball-room floor. We'll



beast - like looks he can't a - bide, his true self dwells in - side. Till the dance till dawn's light fills the sky and then a - way we'll fly, And our



day dawns which will take a - way his pain. One more But friend - ship will re - main for ev - er more.



e - ven though I dream, locked deep in my do-main, A mon - ster I re - main.

Song 7 (Dance 2) Waltz

4
Come, take my hand a - gain. Let's waltz some more, po-lish the
floor. Let's step and whirl for a while, In the new Vi-enn-ese
style. Just hold your part - ner tight, gen - tle-man,
lord or earl. Let's dance till morn - ing light,
Come give me one more twirl. **16**
I'll choose a waltz to - day, Three in a bar, bett-er by
far. Let's try that num-ber by Strauss, It's from his
Die Fled - er maus. Who'll pay the band to - night?
Cert - ain - ly won't be me! I've spent my
last gold crown. I can't a - fford their fee.

Song 8 Do Not Close the Door

6 Twi - light dims the eve - ning, Light - ed can - dles
 Dark - ness dims the mem - 'ry Fa - ces blur and

flick - er, Still the day - light lin - gers, Do not close the
 fade Peop - le are for - go - tten, Friend - ships we once

door. Just a - no - ther eve - ning, Just a nor - mal
 made. Now's a spe - cial eve - ning, Not a nor - mal

day, Do not shut the light out, Please don't go a -
 day, Do not let my mem - 'ries, ev - er fade a -

way. When you find the one to share your
 way. Now I found the one to share my

dreams, light a can - dle flame and do not let it die.
 dreams, fate has in - ter - vened and tried to close the door.

Do not close the door, Do not steal our light, Dear Wulf -

- stan let our flame burn bright. 8 Twi - light dims the

eve - ning, Sha - dows grow - ing high - er, Still the mem - 'ry

lin - gers, Do not let it e - ver die. 5

Song 9 Far Beyond Horizons

8

Far be - yond ho - ri - zons is a
Day - light fo - llows dark - ness just as

world we want you to share. Chan-ces will come roll - ing your way if you
sun - shine fo - llows the rain. If you could just turn back the clock would you

on - ly would fo - llow us there. And this world ex - ists in all of our lives if we
live your life o - ver a - gain? You must re - cog - nise your own des - ti - ny when you

just be - lieve its true. You'll find the chan - ces to change your life, Don't
meet it face to face. You have the po - wer to make it real and

let them pass by, give it a try. Hold your head high,
you can a - chieve all you be - lieve. Don't change your mind,

Chorus

reach for the sky. So let's turn those tears in - to smiles.
don't look be - hind.

Let there be no more pain. Ne - ver stray from the path you choose, And

Trust in your friends, stay to - ge - ther till the end.

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