

# Grandma's Garden

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words & music by elwood

She worked hard for many years to cultivate the ground,  
Making sure the plants that grew could long stay around.  
Staying up late at night, rising early in the morn,  
Giving strength to all the plants to stand against the thorns.

*Look at Grandma's Garden now,  
All grown up and spreading out so proud.  
And even though dear Grandma,  
She is not around,  
Won't you look at Grandma's Garden now.*

There is no way to repay the effort she put forth,  
The consequences of her work will live forever more.  
I guess the best that I can do is to tend my garden too,  
Give the Love and give the Care like Grandma used to do.

*Look at Grandma's Garden now,  
All grown up and spreading out so proud.  
And even though dear Grandma,  
She is not around,  
Won't you look at Grandma's Garden now.*

Stilson, Georgia  
clear across this land,  
To where ever you are now,  
And right here where I am.

*Look at Grandma's Garden now,  
All grown up and spreading out so proud.  
And even though dear Grandma,  
She is still around,  
Won't you look at Grandma's Garden now.*

\*\*\*based on "Grandma's Flower Garden" a pencil drawing by John McElveen\*\*\*

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