

## OVER IN THE GARDEN

Over in the garden in the bright, bright sun  
Stood a happy gardener  
And his little seed one.  
“Sprout,” said the gardener.  
“I will sprout,” said the one  
And it sprouted all day in the bright, bright sun.

Over in the garden with the sky so blue  
Stood a happy gardener  
And his little sprouts two.  
“Grow,” said the gardener.  
“We will grow,” said the two.  
And they grew all day with the sky so blue.

Over in the garden by the old oak tree  
Stood a happy gardener  
And his little plants three.  
“Bloom,” said the gardener.  
“We will bloom” said the three.  
And they bloomed all day by the old oak tree.

Over in the garden as the rain did pour  
Stood a happy gardener  
And his little bloomers four.  
“Bear fruit,” said the gardener.  
“We will bear,” said the four.  
And they bore their fruit  
As the rain did pour.

Over in the garden by the “buzzy” bee hive  
Stood a happy gardener  
And his bushel baskets five.  
“Fill up,” said the gardener.  
“We are full,” said the five.  
And he/she carried the harvest past the “buzzy” bee hive.

\* Feel free to change gender-specific language to reflect the fact that farmers can be male as well as female.