

How Does Your Garden Grow

Randy Swift 5/20/98

One little girl in her own little world, She was out in the garden with her dad
He was planting the seeds to meet their needs, but his little girl was getting quite mad.
She wanted daddy to play instead of working today,
So she sat down & she started to whine
Then that father in love picked her up from above and sowed a seed of a different kind.

He said, Mary, Mary, quite contrary, how does your garden grow.
Is it all smiles for miles and miles, with happy thoughts all in a row?
Or is it filled with despair a lotta sorrow and care; you know that we reap what we sow.
So Mary, Mary, quite contrary, how does your garden grow.

That same girl lives in a grown up world, her dad has been gone now for years.
And she's discovered that life can have some sorrows and strife,
And today it has brought her to tears.
But she will be o.k. Cause she remembers the day, that her daddy sowed the seed of love.
And though its taken a while she's finally starting to smile as she sings a little chorus of.
A song that says,