

Crows in the garden

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An American folk song about greed in both nature and the wider world.

Collected by Alan Lomax. Find two further verses in his opus, 'American Ballads and Folk Songs' published in 1934. It was sung by John Lomax's daughter Shirley Duggan Lomax who learnt it from her mother.

Line three and eight adapted plus arrangement by DAR.

The musical score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of six staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: 'Crows in the gar - den pull - ing up corn, Crows in the gar - den pull - ing up corn, Gard'ner a - sleep in the shade of the barn, Gard'ner a - sleep in the shade of the barn, Chase'em, scare'em, chase'em here and there'um. Plague up - on the whole con - sarn. Wake him, wake him, tick - le him and shake him, Things will go to rack and ruin. Then list - en to the mer - ry, mer - ry caw, caw, caw, For they've gone a - way with a well filled crow; Then list - en to the mer - ry, mer - ry caw, caw, caw, For they've gone with a well filled crow - aw. This bus - y, bus - y world is full of crows, Mo - ney is the corn and sure to grow. Once they catch you nap - ping and a - way it goes With a mer - ry, mer - ry haw, haw, haw.'



Crows in the garden pulling up corn,
Crows in the garden pulling up corn,
Chase 'em, scare 'em, chase 'em here and there 'em.
Plague upon the whole consarn (*sic*).

Gard'ner asleep in the shade of the barn,
Gard'ner asleep in the shade of the barn,
Wake him, wake him, tickle him and shake him,
Things will go to rack and ruin.

Then listen to the merry merry caw, caw, caw,
For they've gone away with a well-filled crow,
Then listen to the merry merry caw, caw, caw,
For they've gone with a well-filled crow-aw.

Refrain: This busy, busy world is full of crows,
Money is the corn and sure to grow.

Once they catch you napping and away it goes
With a merry merry haw, haw, haw.

