

# She sat 'neath the lilacs



<https://riverofsong.uk/>

*A popular song in the scouting movement in days gone by, I don't know if it is still sung; smoking cigars is not very PC these days!*

**Perform the actions and expressions suggested by this song.**

She sat 'neath the li - lacs and played her guit - ar, Played her guit - ar, played her guit - ar, She sat 'neath the li - lacs and played her guit - ar, Played her guit - ar, ha - ha - ha. Oom ching - a ching - a, oom ching - a ching - a, Oom ching ching ching.



She sat 'neath the lilacs and played her guitar,  
    Played her guitar, played her guitar,  
She sat 'neath the lilacs and played her guitar,  
    Played her guitar ha-ha-ha.

Oom ching-a ching-a, oom ching-a ching-a,  
    Oom ching ching ching.

He sat down beside her and smoked a cigar...

He told her he loved her but oh, how he lied....

They were to get married but somehow she died...

He sat on her tombstone and laughed till he cried...

The tombstone fell over and squish squash he  
    died...

She went up to heaven and flip flap she flied...

He went down to hell where he frizzled and fried...

The moral of this story is: Never tell lies....