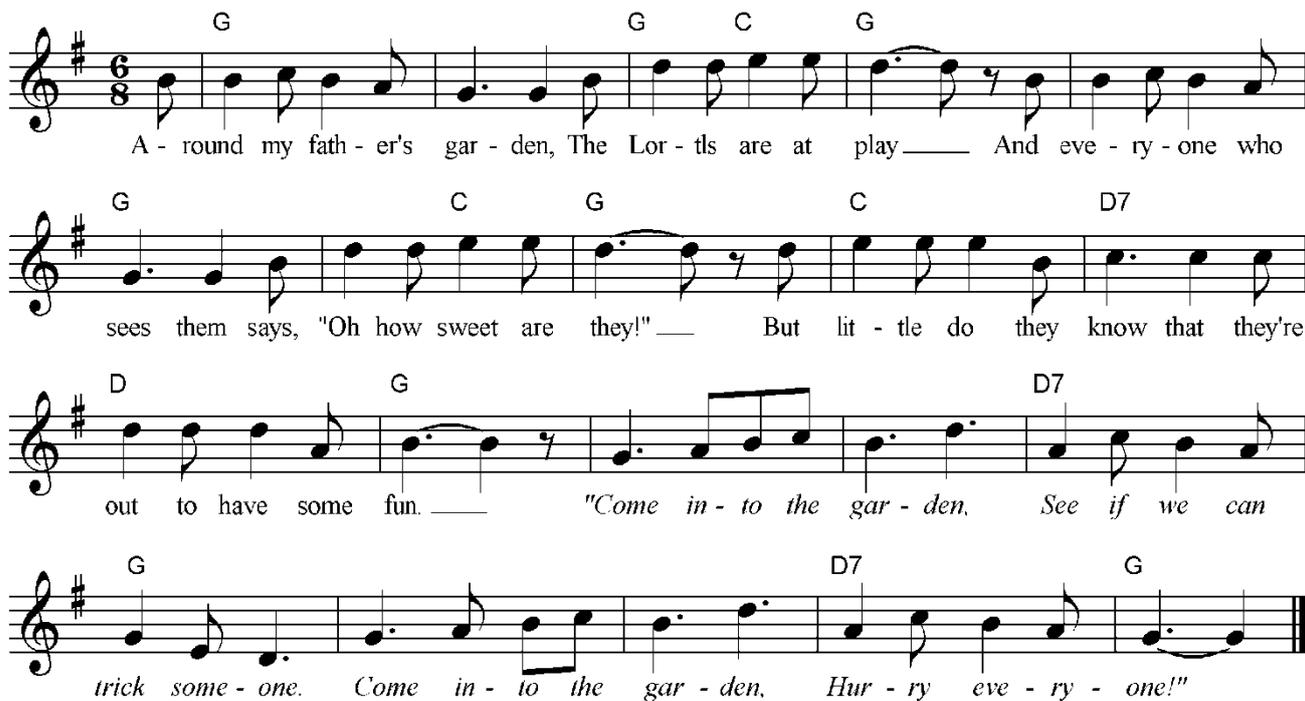


# Lortl song

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

*Mischief in the making!*

*The "Lortl Song" from the BBC Radio 4 program "Time and Tune", Spring term 1966, was written by Barry Carman to a traditional French tune: "Aupres de ma Blonde". 'Lortl' is an anagram of 'Troll'*



A - round my fath - er's gar - den, The Lor - tls are at play — And eve - ry - one who  
sees them says, "Oh how sweet are they!" — But lit - tle do they know that they're  
out to have some fun. — "Come in - to the gar - den, See if we can  
trick some - one. Come in - to the gar - den, Hur - ry eve - ry - one!"

Around my father's garden the Lortls are at play,  
And everyone who sees them says "Oh how sweet are they!"  
But little do they know that they're out to have some fun,  
"Come into the garden, See if we can trick someone.  
Come into the garden, Hurry, everyone!"



When you go in the garden Upon the path you tread;  
But Lortls much prefer dancing On the flower bed.  
(The worms get rather anxious And wriggle underground).  
"Come into the garden, Blow that pile of leaves around.  
Come into the garden, no-one make a sound!"

A Lortl is a creature with big ears and a grin,  
But he's the one behind you if you slip on a skin.  
You may not all believe me, but what I say is true.  
"Come into the garden, I've a secret word for you.  
Come into the garden - I'm a Lortl too!"

