You're Like A Garden of Beautiful Flowers

Lyric by
HAL BLAKE COWLES

Music by
ARTHUR L. SIZEMORE

Moderato

Dear- ie, dear- ie, hear the birds a sing- ing,
Dear- ie, dear- ie, seems I hear you cry- ing,

Dear- ie, dear- ie, summer is here,
Can't you hear the church bells ring- ing,

Dear- ie, dear- ie, why are you sad?,
Really there's no use in sigh- ing,

This is the best time of the year,
Summer should always make you glad,

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Step out in the garden with me, You belong in summer's harmony;
Dry your eyes of violet blue, I could really love no one but you;

CHORUS
Your eyes are as blue as the violets true,
Your lips are as red as a rose,
Your hair is as gold as the goldenrod,
The love flower everyone knows,

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there are as white as the lilies fair, that fragrant the Spring's early hours,
To me you compare with a garden rare, A

garden of beautiful flowers dear, You're like a

garden of beautiful flowers Your flowers—

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