TWO SONGS

BY

CATHERINE PANNILL MEAD

WHY I LOVE YOU
THE LITTLE DUTCH GARDEN

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THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY
Cincinnati New York Chicago
Leipzig London
I passed by a garden, a little Dutch garden,
Where useful and pretty things grew,
Hearts' ease and tomatoes,
And pinks and potatoes,
And lilies and onions and rue.
I saw in that garden, that little Dutch garden,
A chubby old man with a spade
And a rosy Dutch frau,
With a shoe like a scow,
And a flaxen hair'd little Dutch maid.

There grew in that garden, that little Dutch garden,
Blue flag flowers lovely and tall,
And early blush roses, and little pink posies,
But Gretchen was fairer than all.
My heart's in that garden, that little Dutch garden,
It tumbled right in as I passed,
'Mid wildering mazes of spinach and daisies,
And Gretchen is holding it fast.

—Hattie Whitney.
A Little Dutch Garden

HATTIE WHITNEY

CATHERINE PANNILL MEAD

Con brio

I passed by a garden, A little Dutch garden, Where useful and pretty things grew, Heart's ease and tomatoes, And pinks and potatoes, And
roses and lil-\-lies and rue; I saw in that gar-\-den, That
lit-\-tle Dutch gar-\-den A chub-\-by Dutch-\-man with a spade, And a
ros-\-sy Dutch Fra-\-u, With a shoe like a scow, And a flax-\-on hair-\-ed lit-\-tle Dutch
maid, Brightly

There
grew in that garden, That little Dutch garden, Blue
flag flowers, lovely and tall, And little Dutch roses and
pretty pink posies, But Gretchen was fairer than all, My
heart's in that garden, That little Dutch garden, It
tumbled right in as I passed—'Midst wilder ing mazes of tulips and daisies And Gretchen is holding it fast.