Song #1: *Planting Seeds*

Planting seeds, one by one,

plan for rain, hope for sun.

Our work is never done.

No, our work is never done.

Plant a bulb, soon it will

be a nice daffodil.

Our work is never done.

No, our work is never done.

A garden is a special place,

full of life, full of grace.

We plant our seeds and bulbs below,

and they will grow and grow and grow.

They will surely grow!

Digging spuds from the dirt,

lots of mud on my shirt.

Our work is never done.

No, our work is never done.

Ev’ry morn, year by year,

picking corn ear by ear.

Our work is never done.

No, our work is never done.

A garden is a lovely spot,

sometimes cool, sometimes hot.

All our plants are in a row,

and they will grow and grow and grow.

They will surely grow.

Yes, they will grow and grow and grow.

**They will sure-ly**

**(wait 4 beats) GRRRROW!**

**Herb**: My name is Herb, I’m the gardener here,

the “H” is silent you know.

I do all of the watering,

and all of the seeds I sow!

**Flower #1:** This our garden, a wonderful spot,

notice our perfect rows!

As long as the gardener “forgets-me-not”

just about anything grows!

**Flower #2:** The garden has flowers and vegetables

and even a fruit tree or two.

There are carrots and onions, tomatoes and beans

to make a hearty stew!

**Child /Herb:** Let’s hear a song from the flowers,

They love to swoon and croon.

And except for occasional bragging,

they usually sing right in tune!

Song #2: *We are the Loveliest Flowers*

We are the loveliest flowers.

Look at our petals so fair.

After a shower, we flower for hours,

waving our blooms in the air.

A rose is a rose is rose is a rose,

a tulip is something to see.

There might be another that

looks very nice,

but none are as lovely as me!

Oh, none are as lovely as me!

We are the loveliest flowers.

Look at our petals so fair.

After a shower, we flower for hours,

waving our blooms in the air.

Oh, we are the daisies,

around us birds hum.

They know we’re as sweet as can be.

Now, there is that crazy chrysanthemum.

He’s almost as lovely as me!

He’s almost as lovely as me!

“Let’s dance!”

We are the loveliest flowers.

Look at our petals so fair.

After a shower, we flower for hours,

waving our blooms in the air,

**wav-ing our blooms in the air!**

**Bunny**: Aren’t the flowers just beautiful!

They always know just what to wear.

The way they dance so dutiful,

as if they do not have a care!

**Groundhog**: We’re lucky to have a gardener

who appreciates their blooms!

He likes the way they smell so nice,

like natural perfume!

**Herb**: My name is Herb, I’m the gardener here,

the “H” is silent you know.

I do all of the watering,

helping the garden to grow!

**A Flower: (alarmed)**  But something has happened to the gardener, he seems to have forgotten our needs! For all of a sudden, and quite uninvited

we’re being run over by weeds!

Song #3 *Weeds Rule*

We’re the weeds, we’re cool!

We’re the weeds, weeds rule!

(Solo) Say weeds! (All) “Weeds!”

(Solo) Say rule! (All) “Rule!”

(Solo) Say weeds! (All) “Weeds!”

(Solo) Say rule! (All) “Rule!”

We’re the weeds, we’re cool!

We’re the weeds, weeds rule!

(wait—short musical interlude/break)

Yo, we’re the weeds

and we’re taking over.

No more daisies! No more clover!

We grow fast and everywhere.

Precious pansies, - beware!

We’re the weeds, we’re cool!

We’re the weeds, weeds rule!

We’re so strong, we’re so tough,

We play hard, we play rough.

When we grow, we go for broke.

Precious pansies, - we choke!

We’re the weeds, we’re cool!

We’re the weeds, weeds rule!

We don’t need an invitation.

Back off Jack, no cultivation!

We take care of our own needs.

Listen pansies, - WE’RE WEEDS!

We’re the weeds, we’re cool!

We’re the weeds, weeds rule!

(Solo) Say weeds! (All) “Weeds!”

(Solo) Say rule! (All) “Rule!”

(Solo) Say weeds! (All) “Weeds!”

(Solo) Say rule! (All) “Rule!”

We’re the weeds, we’re cool!

We’re the weeds, weeds rule! Huh!

**Plant #1:** Someone call the gardener

and tell him to bring his hoe!

The cabbage is crabby and ornery

and feeling very low!

**Herb:** My name is Herb, I’m the gardener here,

the “H” is silent you know.

What seems to be the problem dears,

why aren’t you all in a row!

**Plant #2:** The cabbage is having a very bad day!

We don’t know what to do!

She’s sitting in her favorite place

but feeling very blue!

**Plant #3:** What is it that’s causing the queen of our plot

to have such a thorn in her craw?

**Plant #4:** I think she heard a rumor that she

was going to be Cole Slaw!

**Crabby Cabbage:**

Now plants! Plants! Hear me once and for all!

These weeds are getting too tall!

I can’t even see where my head meets the ground, AND I’M THE QUEEN AFTER ALL!!

**Flowers**: We know we’re in a terrible mess,

this garden has been neglected!

Our only hope is that a new gardener

will get himself elected!

**Herb:** My name is Herb, I am the gardener here......

**All** (annoyed): The “H” is silent WE KNOW!!!

**Herb:** Well, I’ve never been so insulted, my friends!

I can’t believe my ears!

Even the onions are mad at me

and bringing me to tears!

I pull the weeds every other year.

What more do you expect?

I’m going to find a garden,

where I’ll get some respect!

**Vegetable #1:** Oh, no, the Gardener is really upset.

Now what are we going to do?

The way he looked before he left,

we may end up a stew!

**Vegetable #2:** Let’s go ask the scarecrow.

He always knows what is best.

He got rid of all those nasty crows,

perhaps he can do the rest!

**Scarecrow:** Don’t come around here,

you nasty crows.

I’m here to take care of you!

Fly away! Now don’t you know

I’m telling you to shoo!

**Flower #1:** Mr. Scarecrow, tell us please,

we’re at the end of our wits!

These weeds are ruining everything,

the cabbage is throwing fits.

**Flower #2:** When the rock garden’s music

was way too loud,

you got them to stop at eight!

**Flower #3:** You made the ravens fly away

before it was too late!

**Flower #4:** But now these weeds are out of line,

they’re causing a terrible fright!

Tell us what we ought to do

to get them out of sight!

**Scarecrow:**(showing off)

You’re right,

I am the brilliant one,

I know most everything!

And when a problem seems no fun

I always like to sing!

**ALL:** Sing!!!???

**Scarecrow:** It’s not a scary song I sing,

so don’t believe the rumors!

And with my song I think you’ll see

we’ll even save late bloomers!

**FLOWER #5:** But what kind of song will do any good

to rid us of these weeds?

Surely you must have a better plan

to help us with our needs.

**Scarecrow:** What kind of song, you ask me now?

I’ll tell you ‘til I’m hoarse!

To get rid of weeds the song must be,

a HOE down......

**All:** Of course!!!!!

Song #4: *Garden Hoedown*

Ev’rybody grab a hoe,

go through the garden row by row.

That’s the way we’ll save the day;

do it with a garden hoedown!

Hoedown high, hoedown low,

Hoedown now and away we go!

Ev’rything is coming up green!

We did it with a garden hoedown!

Get a spade or get a rake!

Go get a hoe for garden’s sake.

That’s the way we’ll save the day;

do it with a garden hoedown!

Hoedown high, hoedown low,

Hoedown now and away we go!

Ev’rything is coming up green!

We did it with a garden hoedown!

(musical interlude)

Hoedown high, hoedown low,

Hoedown now and away we go!

Ev’rything is coming up green!

**We did it with a gar-den**

**(wait 5 beats)**

**HOEDOWN!** (wait)…..**YEE HAA!!!**

**Lawn Ornament #1**: All that happy hoeing

has cleared away the weeds.

And once again our garden

has all the room it needs!

**Lawn Ornament #2:** Now every seed has a chance to grow

and every flower can bloom!

Red or yellow, purple or white,

for you there’ll always be room!

**Scarecrow:** For all there should always be room!

Song #5: *How Does Your Garden Grow*

Will you give ev’ry seed

all the love that it needs,

to become the best that it could be?

Will you care that each one

has its day in the sun,

and can grow in a world of harmony?

Tell me how will you do,

if it’s all up to you?

How will you let them know?

Tell me how will you care?

Will you love, will you share?

How does your garden grow?

Tell me, how does your garden grow?

We’re growing up like

the seeds in our garden,

growing up to be strong.

Growing up like the seeds in a garden,

won’t you take me along? Come along!

Will you give ev’ry seed

all the love that it needs,

to become the best that it could be?

Will you care that each one

has its day in the sun,

and can grow in a world of harmony?

Tell me how will you do,

If it’s all up to you?

How will you let them know?

Tell me how will you care?

Will you love, will you share?

How does your garden grow?

**Tell me, how does your**  **gar- - den grow?**

**Herb:** Every plant is important

to me to make this a beautiful spot,

and every child is important you see,

each one a “forget-me-not!”

Song #6: *Reprise Garden Hoedown*

Ev’rybody grab a hoe,

go through the garden row by row.

That’s the way we’ll save the day;

do it with a garden hoedown!

Hoedown high, hoedown low,

Hoedown now and away we go!

Ev’rything is coming up green!

We did it with a garden hoedown!

Get a spade or get a rake!

Go get a hoe for garden’s sake.

That’s the way we’ll save the day;

do it with a garden hoedown!

Hoedown high, hoedown low,

Hoedown now and away we go!

Ev’rything is coming up green!

**We did it with a gar-den**

**(wait 5 beats)**

**HOEDOWN!** (wait 5 beats)**….YEE HAA!!!**