

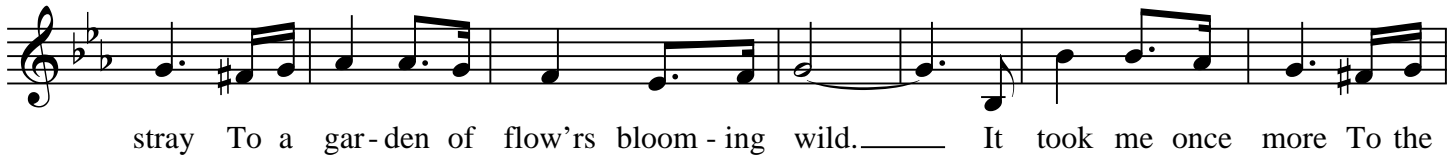
# Old Fashioned Garden

Words and Music by  
COLE PORTER

**Moderato**



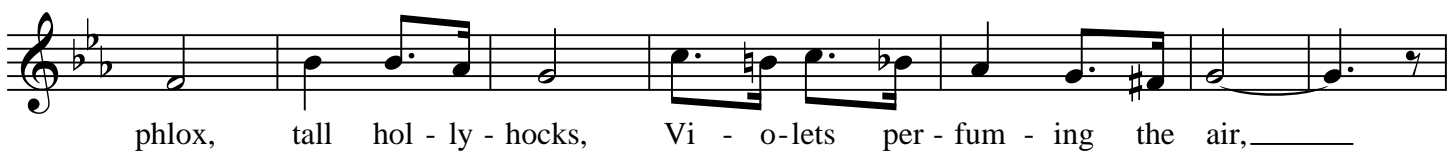
One sum-mer day I chanced to



stray To a gar-den of flow'rs bloom-ing wild.\_\_\_\_\_ It took me once more To the



dear days of yore And a spot that I loved\_\_\_\_\_ as a child;\_\_\_\_\_ There were the



phlox, tall hol - ly - hocks, Vi - o-lets per - fum - ing the air,\_\_\_\_\_



Frail eg - lan - tines, shy col - um - bines, And mar - i - golds ev - e - ry - where.\_\_\_\_\_

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Refrain *p-f*

It was an old fash - ioned gar - den, \_\_\_ Just an old fash - ioned

gar - den, \_\_\_ But it car - ried me back \_\_\_ To that dear lit - tle shack \_\_\_ In the

land of long a - go. \_\_\_ I saw an old fash - ioned Miss - us \_\_\_ Get - ting old

fash - ioned kiss - es \_\_\_ In that old fash - ioned gar - den, \_\_\_ From an

old fash - ioned beau. It was an beau. \_\_\_\_\_