Old Fashioned Garden

Words and Music by
COLE PORTER

Moderato

Piano

One summer day I chanced to stray To a
garden of flow'rs blooming 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 hollyhocks, violets perfuming the air,
Frail galantines, shy column-
bines, And marigolds everywhere.
Refrain

It was an old fashioned garden

just an old fashioned garden

But it carried me back
to that dear little shack

in the land of long ago.

I saw an
old-fashioned Missus getting old
fashioned kisses in that old
fashioned garden From an old-fashioned beau.

It was an beau.

Kiss in the dark immediately

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