

# The Green Grass Grew All Round

(The Tree on the Hill)

(Intro)

And The green grass grew all round, my boys, the green grass grew all round, the  
green grass grew all round my boys, the green grass grew all round  
And on that hill there was a tree, Oh, the fi - nest tree you e - ver did see, and the  
(Repeat bar as required)  
tree was on the hill, and the hill stood still, and the  
green grass grew all round my boys, the green grass grew all round, the  
green grass grew all round, my boys, the green grass grew all round.

(Cumulative song, adding an element each verse:)

Now on that tree there was a bough, Oh, the finest bough, etc

And on that bough there was a twig, Oh the finest twig, etc

And on that twig there was a nest, Oh the finest nest, etc

And in that nest there was an egg, etc

And in that egg there was a chick, etc

And on that chick there was a feather, etc

Last verse is:

Now on that feather there was a flea,  
Oh the finest flea you ever did see  
And the flea was on the feather  
And the feather was on the chick  
And the chick was in the egg  
And the egg was in the bird  
And the bird was on the nest  
And the nest was on the twig  
And the twig was on the bough  
And the bough was on the tree,  
And the tree was on the hill  
And the hill stood still,  
And the green grass grew all round, my boys  
The green grass grew all round  
The green grass grew all round, my boys  
The green grass grew all round.

Source: Sung by Ray Hartland, Eldersfield, Collected 9 December, 1978 by Gwilym Davies

Notes: Ray Hartland adds a further verse 'Now in that flea there was a marrer (marrow)  
the finest marrer, etc

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