

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

©Gloucestershire Traditions