The Changing Garden Of Mr. Bell
by Janice Hubbard and Michael Silversher

Moderately

F

Bb

F

Bb

F

F/A

Bb

C

Am

Dm

Gm7

C

F

F/A

1. Mister Bell's from a foreign place,
2. These are astors and edel weiss,

his family all were farmers.
and rows and rows of roses.

He arrived from a-
Those are hives in the-

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cross the sea,  
dogwood trees  
and came to be next door.

And he works his land  
It's a wondrous sight  
with a knowing hand,  
light,  
Though it's very small,  
And the earth is full,  
every makes it grow so well  
In the changing garden of
Mister Bell.

I once saw a photograph up

on his mantle shelf

Of a beautiful lady, a child in her arms, And the young Mister Bell himself.
I wondered out loud about them, And he answered in the strangest way. He just said, "Look, see how the garden grows. It's always changing every day."

3. Mister Bell has his morning tea,
and I will bring his paper. See the sun through the curtain lace dapple his face and hands.

Every day is new, there is much to do. Life's a mystery, full of
secrets that might tell In the changing garden of

Mister Bell. In the

poco rit.

changing garden of Miser Bell.

a tempo

ritard.