IF IT WASN'T FOR THE 'OUSES IN BETWEEN  
(The Cockney Garden)

Words by Edgar Bateman  
Music by George Le Brunn

Moderato

VERSES

1. If you saw my little back yard, "Wot a pretty spot!" you'd cry
clothes prop for a tree, it's a picture on a sunny summer
cross eyed cock and hen, the tub stool makes a rustic little
cross the rural scene, Though they as got the pip and him the

2. We're as coun tri fied as can be wiv a
cross the rural scene, Though they as got the pip and him the

3. There's the bun ny shares 's egg box wiv the
cross the rural scene, Though they as got the pip and him the

4. Though the gas works isn't wiv the

cross the rural scene, Though they as got the pip and him the

Wiv the tur nip tops and cab ba ges wot people's doesn't buy

Every time the blooming clock strikes there's a cuckoo sings to me, And I've

In a dog's 'ouse on the line post there was pigeons nine or ten, Till

There's the mush rooms in the dust hole, with the cow cum bers so green It

Bb Bb0 Bb F7 Bb
F7

makes it on a Sunday look all gay.
The
paint ed up "To Leather Lane a mile."
Wiv tom.
some one took a brick and knocked it off.
I
only wants a bit of ot 'ouse glass.

neighbours finks I grow 'em and you'd fancy you're in Kent,
Or at
a toes and wiv rad ishes wot ad n't any sale,
The
dust cart through it sel dom comes, is just like ar vest 'ome And we
wears this milk mans night shirt, and I sits out side all day, Like the

F Gm C7 F

Ep som if you gaze in to the mews
made to rig a da ry up some ow
plough boy cove what's miz zled o'er the Lea;

D7 Gm C7 F

won der as the land lord does n't want to raise the rent, Be:
made a lit tle bee hive wiv some bee tles in a pail, And a
don key in the wash house wiv some im i ta tion orns, For we're
when I goes in doors at night they dun no what I say, 'Cause my
cause we've got such nob - by dis - tant views.
pitch fork wiv the han - dle of a broom.
teach - ing im to moo just like a kah (cow).
lan - guage gets as yo - kel as can be.

Oh! it real - ly is a wer - ry pret - ty gar - den,
Oh! it real - ly is a wer - ry pret - ty gar - den,
Oh! it real - ly is a wer - ry pret - ty gar - den,
Oh! it real - ly is a wer - ry pret - ty gar - den,

Ching - lord to the east - ward could be seen;
Rye 'ouse from the cock - loft could be seen;
'En - don to the west - ward could be seen;
soap - works from the 'ouse - tops could be seen;

see to 'Ack - ney Marsh - es,
'mong the wa - ter cross - es,
see a cross to Wem - bley
joy the breeze more ful - ly

You could
Where the chick - weed man un - dress - es,
And by cling - ing to the chim - bley,
If I got a rope and pul - ley, I'd en - 
if it was n't for the 'ous - es in be - tween.
if it was n't for the 'ous - es in be - tween.
if it was n't for the 'ous - es in be - tween.
if it was n't for the 'ous - es in be - tween.