

FIRST FLOWER SHOW

I thought that I would enter
Abernethy's first flower show.
I wondered what I'd enter
There's so little I could grow
I wandered round the garden
There wasd nothing I could see
Except a dumpy yellow marrow
And I'm sure it winked at me!

With pride I gently carried it
To Abernethy's first flower show
And gently did I lay it
On a (the?) space marked "Forty Twa"
And when the show was opened
The hall was packed you see!
Everyone was happy
But nae marrow could I see

There were flowers of all descriptions,
At Abernethy's first flower show!
Pot plants of all descriptions -
A' things that I canna' grow
I thought I'd better wander
'Round the vegetables and see
If my marrow was a winner
And was winking there at me!

There were cabbages and carrots
Broad beans a' in a row
cauliflowers and onions,
Mrs Cameron's rhubarb - the best I ever saw
- and neeps - a treat to see
But nae sign o' my wee marrow
A- winking there at me!

I dried my tears - and on my way
Admired the ladies' section.
The strawberry jams - the rolled spiced hams,
Rock buns- a huge collection
But there - amongst the dumplings
As plain as plain could be -

was my pride and joy - my marrow
A-winking there at me!

I laughed and laughed
As the crowd - they went daft -
Said the big dumpling - wi' tears in its eee
"There wasna room on the table
For the first prize winning label
And its landed on him - aff o' me!

And now my friends take my advice
Enter Abernethy's next flower show!
It's one big treat - and friends you'll meet.
Start now!- Get things to grow!
But if you grow a marrow
Make it clear for all to see -
It wins a prize for being a vegetable-
No a dumpling - winking at me!