

**Grandma's Garden**  
**By Jackie Cunningham**

My Grandma has a garden full  
Of pretty flowers and trees.  
There are fox-gloves and candytuft  
And butterflies and bees.  
Night stocks and hollyhocks,  
Dancing daffodils.  
Marigolds, sunflowers bold.  
Tall majestic lilies.  
Camellia, lobelia,  
And fragrant, heady smells  
Of lavender and lilac sprays  
And Canterbury bells.  
Pink cherry, snowberry,  
Geraniums in pots,  
Honeysuckle, tulips  
And blue forget-me-nots.  
Pansy faces fill up spaces,  
Wallflowers by their side.  
Japonica, veronica.  
Lupins and London pride.  
Zinnia, primula  
And pretty bells of blue.  
Aubretia, montbretia.  
Sweet peas and black-eyed Sue.  
There's climbing vine and columbines,  
Pale pinks and hellebore,  
Azaleas and dahlias  
And roses round her door.  
Grandma loves her flowers;  
She tends them all with care.  
The way they bloom, I know  
They're happy to be there.