



Marcher Growbag

OOC: lyrics and music by Kathryn Wheeler



1. When the blood-shed's o - ver for the day, lea - ving a right mess in its wake



6 Out comes a bump - kin bright and gay clear - ing it up with a



9 sho-vel and a rake Oh I love my com-post, Oh I love my



14 mulch, There's no - thing be-tter than blood and bone, to much im-prove a



18 well-cropped loam So, you're go-ing home in a Mar - cher grow - bag, a



22 Mar - cher grow - bag, a Mar - cher grow - bag, you're go - ing home in a



25 Mar - cher grow - bag to make the crops - grow hi - gher Make the crops grow

29

hi - gher, make the crops grow hi - gher You're go - ing home in a

33

Mar - cher grow - bag to make the crops - grow hi - gher.

1. When the bloodshed's over for the day
 Leaving a right mess in its wake
 Out comes a bumpkin bright and gay
 Clearing it up with a shovel and a rake

Oh I love my compost!
 Oh I love my mulch!
 There's nothing better than some blood and bone
 To much improve a well-cropped loam

So..

Chorus:
 You're going home in a Marcher grow-bag
 Marcher grow-bag
 Marcher grow-bag
 You're going home in a Marcher grow-bag
 To make the crops grow higher

Make the crops grow higher
 Make the crops grow high-er
 You're going home in a Marcher grow-bag
 To make the crops grow higher

2. A yeoman's shrewd and never shoddy
 And doesn't waste a thing
 When he spots a moldering body
 This is what he'll sing:

Oh I love my compost! (...etc.)

Chorus

3. We make good use of what we find
 Underground, overground, Marching free
 Things that fools would leave behind
 Frugal farming folk are we

Oh I love my compost! (...etc.)

Chorus

4. So don't be squeamish, you'll be fine
 You have our word, there'll be no waste
 It'll feed the corn to fatten the swine:
 You'll find it much improves the taste

Oh I love my compost! (...etc.)

Chorus

