

Three United Nations - song lyrics

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THREE UNITED NATIONS.

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Words and Music by Tony Farrell. Arranged by Wm. Loraine.

In a pretty little cottage way out In Summerville,
A friend of mine he owns a little farm,
And I know that he's quite happy with children by his side.
And an income that will keep him from all harm.
He has a little garden, where pretty flowers grow;
He styles them the shamrock, the thistle and the rose,
And this dear old friend he asked me if I thought they could be foes.
Those emblems of the three united nations.

Chorus.

Why should they be rivals? Why should they be foes?
Why despise the tree for the fruit that it grows?
What difference is there in the shamrock, thistle, or the rose.
Those emblems of the three united nations?

Those sweet, contented flowers in that pretty little house.
My mind upon one thing I'll ne'er forget.
They remind me of the fable of the lion and the mouse,
When the mouse he freed the lion from the net.
I thought the mouse the shamrock, the lion was the rose,
The net was bonny Scotland that's been shattered by her foes,
But the lion he's forgot to pay the mouse the debt he owes,
And that refers to these united nations.- Chorus.