G-C-G in the middle of the ground, D-D There was a hole, G-C-G The prettiest hole, that you ever did see, Well the hole in the ground D G And the green grass grew all around, all around G And the green grass grew all around. And in that hole, there was a root, the prettiest root that you ever did see. Well the root in the hole, and the hole in the ground, And the green grass grew all around, all around And the green grass grew all around.

Last Verse:

. . .

And on that wing, there was a feather, the prettiest feather, that you ever did see, well the feather on the wing, and the wing on the bird, and the bird in the egg, and the egg in the nest, and the nest on the twig, and the twig on the branch, and the branch on the tree, and the tree on the root, and the root in the hole, and the hole in the ground, and the green grass grew all around.