

Gnomenapped

(words and music Barbara Stacey)

My garden gnome has run away

My garden gnome's not home today

He's packed his bag and gone to town

He's left a note "I'll see you 'round".

Oh, I wish he'd send a fax, or simply send a card,

I'm sure missing him so much

It's lonely in our yard!

My garden gnome came back today

He said he'd had a holiday

He'd been up North to see his mate

He's back home now, just by the gate

My gnome's back home