

# Barbra Streisand, Make Our Garden Grow

You've been a fool and so have i  
But come I'll be your wife  
And let us try before we die  
To make some sense of life  
We're neither pure nor wise nor good  
We'll do the best we know  
We'll build our house and chop our wood  
And make our garden grow  
And make our garden grow

I thought the world was sugar cake  
For so our master said  
But now I'll teach my hands to bake  
Our loaf of daily bread  
We're neither pure nor wise nor good

We'll do the best we know  
We'll build house and chop our wood  
And make our garden grow  
And make our garden grow

Let dreamers dream what worlds they please  
Those edens can't be found  
The sweetest flowers  
The fairest trees  
Are grown in solid ground  
We're neither pure nor wise nor good  
We'll do the best we know  
We'll build our house and chop our wood  
And make our garden grow  
And make our garden grow