**“Oh Dear Where Can My Mother Be?”**

Amanda’s Lyrics.Tune “Oh Dear What Can The Matter Be”. Key= G

*Oh**dear where can my mother be? Last seen climbing the Apple tree!*

*Up a tree from Monday til Saturday…nobody knew she was there!*

She went down the garden just wearing a dressing gown,

Fluffy and cosy all quilted with Eiderdown,

Hung out the washing observing the sun go down…

Nobody knew she was there!

*Oh dear where can my mother be? Last seen climbing the Apple tree!*

*Up a tree from Monday til Saturday…nobody knew she was there!*

The gardener saw her before he got digging,

He said he could hear her…he said she was singing

A song about cake…and he thought she was jigging…

But nobody knew she was there !

*Oh dear where can my mother be? Last seen climbing the Apple tree!*

*Up a tree from Monday til Saturday…nobody knew she was there!*

We worried on Friday when teatime just came and went,

No sign of mother…( her dressing gown for a tent !)

Found her attending a “Playing for Cake” event…

Nobody knew she was there !

*Oh dear where can my mother be? Last seen climbing the Apple tree!*

*Up a tree from Monday til Saturday…nobody knew she was there!*

When questioned, she said that to sit in the Apple Tree

Was a good place to sing songs, with a cup of tea…

Joining her friends at the “PFC” party tea…

Nobody knew she was there!

*Oh dear where can my mother be? Last seen climbing the Apple tree!*

*Up a tree from Monday til Saturday…nobody knew she was there!*

So that is the story of mother who loved to be

“Playing for Cake” with us, under the Apple Tree,

Join us on Fridays for afternoon tea-hee-hee…

Nobody knows you are there!

*Oh dear where can my mother be? Last seen climbing the Apple tree!*

*Up a tree from Monday til Saturday…nobody knew she was there!*

*Don’t sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me,*

*Anyone else but me, anyone else but me , no , no , no !*

*Don’t sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me…Let’s have a cup of tea!*