

Helleborus! (Lyrics by Linda Beutler)

to the tune of "Oklahoma"

Helleborus! Is the best damned plant to grow for shade,
When it blooms first thing, in early spring,
Then you'll know your garden has it made!

But when we smell-eborus then we hold our little noses tight,
But the white ones bloom, amid the gloom,
And they shine like pearls in the night!

Oh, we know they have nectaries fat,
And the sepals are broad, round, and flat.

But when we say P-ewe!
Ranunculaceae, P-ewe!
We're only saying you really stink, Helleborus!
Helleborus! Oh hell-e-b-o-r-u-s, Helleborus!
Oh Hell!

The Goddess Flora Chorus and Deadheading Society

*Song sheet for performance on Monday 6th September 2010 at the
International Clematis Society in Portland Oregon, USA.*

Please note, all lyrics are copyright of their author.

Mr. Plantman (Lyrics by Linda Beutler)

to the tune of "Mr. Sandman".

Mr. Plantman, sell us a dream,
The best clematis that we've ever seen,
A prostrate vine that spreads like clover,
A new alpina that will bowl us over!
Mr. Plantman, we'll order by phone,
We need texensis to have for our own,
So please turn on your fax machine,
And Mr. Plantman send us a dream.

Mr. Plantman, mail us a dream,
The biggest patens that you've ever seen,
Give it stripes and slug-proof the flowers,
Here is the credit card and it is ours!
Mr. Plantman pick up the phone!
A tubulosa we just have to own.
If you get this e-mail right away,
Mr. Plantman ship it today!

Mr. Plantman, breed us a dream,
Give it red flowers all outlined in cream,
Give it a fragrance like butterscotchy,
And lots of flashy leaves like Liberace.
Mr. Plantman, put it on hold,
Don't you dare tell us its already sold,
We hope you'll set our hearts agleam,
Mr. Plantman bring us, ***won't you please, please bring us,***
Mr. Plantman bring us a (dream).

Because They're Vines, I Use More Twine (Lyrics by Linda Beutler)

to the tune of "I walk the line" by Johnny Cash.

Soloist, Richard Vollmer

I keep a close watch on these plants of mine,
I keep my hose wide open all the time.
I keep my hands full of the ties than bind,
 Because they're vines,
 I use more twine.

Some grow in shade and some prefer the light,
And in the spring they grow right through the day and night!
To keep them separated is a constant fight,
 Because they're vines,
 I use more twine.

As sure as purple's blue and red is pink,
There are more clematis than any fool would think,
But at least when they're in bloom they do not stink!
 Because they're vines,
 I use more twine.

I find it very very easy to buy more.
There are clematis at every single store.
Yes I'll admit that I've become a bore,
 Because they're vines,
 I use more twine!

Clematis! Clematis! (Lyrics by Robb Rosser)

to the tune of "Camelot"

Soloist: Connie Anderson

Clematis! Clematis!
She is the Queen of vines, my dear.
She's Clematis, Clematis!
Quite simply without peer.

Armandii blooms white as winter snowfall,
And Tetrarose does smell beyond compare.

No plant is more replete,
Throw roses at her feet!

Her Royal Highness reigns supreme for ...

She is Clematis! Clematis!
She is the Queen that blooms all year.
She's Clematis! Clematis!
Quite simply without peer.

Tangutica is golden in the sunset.
Jackmanii in purple blooms non stop.

No plant is more replete
Throw roses at her feet

Her Royal Highness reigns supreme for ...
She is clematis!