## Garden Song David Mallett

G C G C D G
Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow.
C D G C D
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground.
G C G C D G
Inch by inch, row by row, Someone bless the seeds I sow.
C D G C D G
Someone warm them from below, 'til the rain comes tumbling down.
G $C$ $G$ $C$ $D$ $G$
Pulling weeds and picking stones, man is made of dreams and bones.
C D G C D
Feel the need to grow my own 'cause the time is close at hand.
G C G C D G
Grain for grain, sun and rain, find my way in nature's chain,
C D G C D G
to my body and my brain to the music from the land.
G C D G
Plant your rows straight and long, thicker than with prayer and song.
Mother Earth will make you strong if you give her love and care.
C G C D G
Old crow watching hungrily, from his perch in yonder tree.
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there.
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