The Garden Song - David Mallett (1975)

====CHORUS Inch by inch, row by row, Gonna make this garden grow. D F#m Gonna mulch it deep and low, Gonna make it fertile ground. Inch by inch, row by row, Please bless these seeds I sow. F#m Please keep them safe below 'Til the rain comes tumbling down. -----Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones, We are made of dreams and bones F#m Need spot to call my own Cause the time is close at hand. Grain for grain, sun and rain I'll find my way in nature's chain D F#m Tune my body and my brain

A D A

Plant your rows straight and long,
D A

Season them with a prayer and song
D A F#m

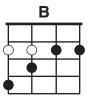
Mother earth will keep you strong
B E7

If you give her love and care.

A D A
Old crow watching from a tree
D A
Has his hungry eye on me
D A F#m
In my garden I'm as free
B E7 A
As that feathered thief up there.

CHORUS











To the music of the land.