Garden Song

Dave Mallet

G        D       E7       A7       D
/ / / /    / / / /    / /    / /    / / / /

D        G        D
Inch by inch, row by row,
G        D
   Gonna make this garden grow,
G        D
   All it takes is a rake and a hoe,
E7       A
And a piece of fertile ground.

D        G        D
Inch by inch, row by row,
G        D
   Someone bless these seeds I sow,
G        D
   Someone warm them from below,
E7       A7       D       D
'Till the rain comes tumblin' down.

D        G        D
Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones,
G        D
   Man is made of dreams and bones,
G        D
   Feel the need to grow my own,
E7       A
'Cause the time is close at hand.

D        G        D
Grain for grain, sun and rain,
G        D
   Find my way in Nature's chain,
G        D
   Tune my body and my brain
E7       A7       D       D
To the music from the land.
D          G          D
Plant your rows straight and long,
G          D
Temper them with prayer and song,
G          D
Mother Earth will make you strong
E7        A
If you give her loving care.

D          G          D
An old crow watching hungrily
G          D
From his perch in yonder tree,
G          D
In my garden I'm as free
E7        A7        D
As that feathered thief up there.

D          G          D
Inch by inch, row by row,
G          D
Gonna make this garden grow,
G          D
All it takes is a rake and a hoe,
E7        A
And a piece of fertile ground.

D          G          D
Inch by inch, row by row,
G          D
Someone bless these seeds I sow,
G          D
Someone warm them from below,
E7        A7        D
'Till the rain comes tumblin' down.
G          D
Someone warm them from below,
E7        A7        D
'Till the rain comes tumblin' down.