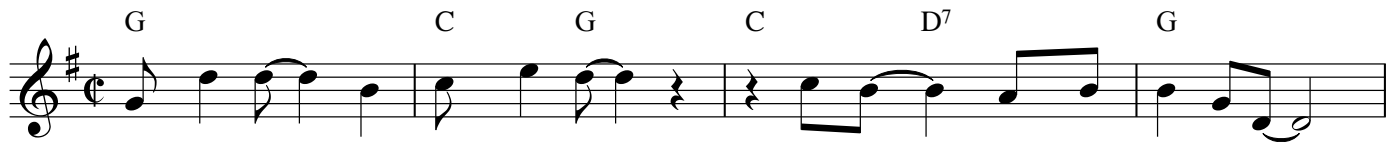


# Garden Song

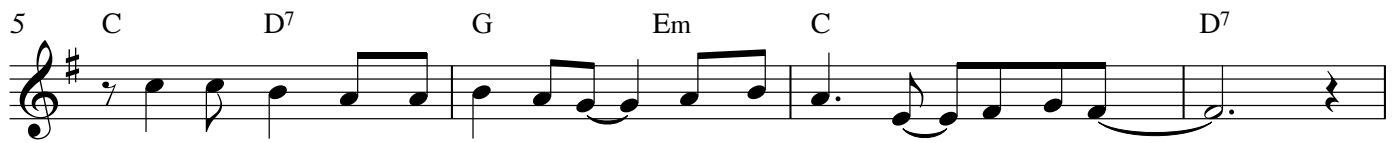
Dave Mallett

G C G C D<sup>7</sup> G



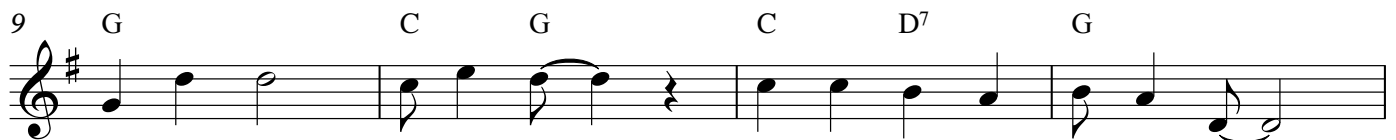
Inch by inch\_\_\_\_\_ row by row\_ gon-na make this gar den grow\_  
Pull - ing weeds and pick - in' stones man is made of dreams and bones\_  
plant your rows\_\_\_\_\_ straight and long tem-per them with prayer and song\_

5 C D<sup>7</sup> G Em C D<sup>7</sup>



all it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fer-tile ground\_  
feel the need to grow my own\_\_\_\_\_ cause the time is\_\_\_\_\_ close at hand\_\_\_\_\_  
Moth-er Earth will make you strong\_ if you give her\_ love and care\_\_\_\_\_

9 G C G C D<sup>7</sup> G



inch by inch\_\_\_\_\_ row by row some-one bless these seeds I sow\_  
grain for grain\_\_\_\_\_ sun and rain find my way in na-ture's chain  
old crow watch - ing hun - gri - ly from his perch in yon-der tree\_

13 C D<sup>7</sup> G Em C D<sup>7</sup> G (D<sup>7</sup>)



some-one warm them from be - low 'til the rain comes tum - bl - ing down  
to my bod - y and my brain to the mu - sic from the land  
In my gar - den I'm as free as that feath-ered thief up there