

## The Garden Song

Chorus:

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

Inch by inch, row by row  
Someone bless these seeds I sow  
Someone warm them from below  
Till the rain comes tumbling down

Verse 1:

Pulling weeds, pickin' stones  
We are made of dreams and bones  
Feel the need to grow my own  
Cause the time is close at hand

Grain for grain, sun and rain  
Find my way in nature's chain  
Tune my body and my brain  
To the music of the land

CHORUS

Verse 2:

Plant your rows, straight and long  
Season them with prayer and song  
Mother Earth will make you strong  
If you give her love and care

There's an old crow watchin' hungrily  
From his perch on yonder tree  
In my garden I'm as free  
As that feathered thief up there

CHORUS