

# Garden Song

David Mallett



D G D G A D  
Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow.  
G A D G A  
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground.  
D G D G A D  
Inch by inch, row by row, Someone bless the seeds I sow.  
G A D G A D  
Someone warm them from below, 'til the rain comes tumbling down.

D G D G A D  
Pulling weeds and picking stones, man is made of dreams and bones.  
G A D G A  
Feel the need to grow my own 'cause the time is close at hand.  
D G D G A D  
Grain for grain, sun and rain, find my way in nature's chain,  
G A D G A D  
to my body and my brain to the music from the land.

D G D G A D  
Plant your rows straight and long, thicker than with prayer and song.  
G A D G A  
Mother Earth will make you strong if you give her love and care.  
G G D G A D  
Old crow watching hungrily, from his perch in yonder tree.  
G A D G A D  
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there.

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