

The Garden Song
by Dave Mallet

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
Til the rain comes a tumbling down

Pulliing weeds and picking 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

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
Til the rain comes a tumbling down

Plant your rows straight and long
Tend to them with a prayer and a song
Mother Earth will keep you strong
If you give her love and care
The old crow's watching from a tree
He's got his hungry eye on me
But in my garden I'm as free
As that feathered thief up there.

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
Til the rain comes a tumbling down