

GARDEN SONG

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CHORUS:

Inch by inch, row by row

Gonna make this garden grow

Gonna mulch it deep and low

Gonna make it fertile ground

Inch by inch, row by row

Please bless these seeds I sow

Please keep them safe below

'Till the rain comes tumbling down

Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones

We are made of dreams and bones

Feel the need to grow a my own

For 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

Plant your rows straight and long

Temper them with prayer and song

Mother Earth will make you strong

If you give her love and care

Old crow watchin' from a tree.

Got his hungry eye on me.

In my garden I'm as free

As that feathered thief up there.