

# Garden Song

By: Dave Mallett

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 the seeds I sow  
Someone warm them from below  
'Till the rain comes tumbling down  
Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones  
Man is 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 from 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 watching hungrily  
From his perch in yonder tree  
In my garden I'm as free  
As that feathered thief up there

