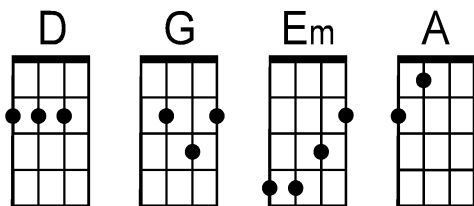


The Garden Song

by David Mallet (1978)



Chorus: D G D
Inch by inch, row by row
G D
Gonna make this garden grow
G D Em A
All it takes is a rake and a hoe, and a piece of fertile ground
D G D
Inch by inch, row by row
G D
Someone bless these seeds I sow
G D Em A D
Someone warm them from below, till the rain comes tumblin' down

D G D
Pulling weeds and picking stones
G D
Man is made of dreams and bones
G D Em A
Feel a need to grow my own, 'cause the time is close at hand.

D G D
Grain for grain, sun and rain
G D
Find my way in Nature's chain
G D Em A D
Tune my body and my brain, to the music from the land.

Chorus: D G D
Inch by inch, row by row
G D
Gonna make this garden grow
G D Em A
All it takes is a rake and a hoe, and a piece of fertile ground
D G D
Inch by inch, row by row
G D
Someone bless these seeds I sow
G D Em A D
Someone warm them from below, till the rain comes tumblin' down

D G D
Plant your rows straight and long
G D
Season with a loving song
G D Em A
Mother Earth will make you strong, if you give her love and care.

D G D
Old crow watching hungrily
G D
From his perch in yonder tree
G D Em A D
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there.

Chorus: D G D
Inch by inch, row by row
G D
Gonna make this garden grow
G D Em A
All it takes is a rake and a hoe, and a piece of fertile ground
D G D
Inch by inch, row by row
G D
Someone bless these seeds I sow
G D Em A D
Someone warm them from below, till the rain comes tumblin' down
Em A D
Till the rain comes tumblin' down

San Jose Ukulele Club