The Garden Song
by David Mallet (1978)

Chorus:  (sing d)

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, till the rain comes tum-blin' down

Pulling weeds and picking stones Man is made of dreams and bones
Feel a 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.

Chorus:

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, till the rain comes tum-blin' down

Plant your rows straight and long Season with a loving song
Mother Earth will make you strong, if you give her love and care.
Old crow watch-ing hun-gri-ly
From his perch in yon-der tree
In my gar-den I’m as free as that feath-ered thief up there.

Chorus:

Inch by inch, row by row
Gonna make this gar- den grow
All it takes is a rake and a hoe, and a piece of fer-tile ground-----
Inch by inch, row by row
Someone bless these seeds I sow
Someone warm them from be-low, till the rain comes tum-blin’ down
Till the rain comes tum-blin’ down----

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2 4/5/17)