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
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 watching hungrily
From his perch in yonder tree
In my garden I’m as free as that feathered thief up there.

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 tumblin’ down
Till the rain comes tumblin’ down

San Jose Ukulele Club