

## 20. The Garden Song (Inch By Inch) (David Mallet)

*The words here are Pete Seeger's variation. The original words are in "Rise Up Singing".\* Ross sings with me here.*

C	F	C	Pulling weeds, picking stones
Inch by inch, row by row			We are made of dreams and bones
F	G7	C	Feel the need to grow my own
Gonna make this garden grow			Cuz the time is close at hand
F	G7	C	Grain to grain, sun and rain
Gonna mulch it deep and low		Am	Find my place in nature's chain
	D7	G7	Tune my body and my brain
Gonna make it fertile ground			To the music of the land...
C	F	C	Plant your rows straight and long
Inch by inch, row by row			Season with a cheerful song
F	G7	C	Mother earth will make you strong
Please bless these seeds I sow			If you give her loving care
F	G7	C	Old crow watching hungrily
Please warm them from below		Am	From his perch on yonder tree
	D7	G7	In my garden I'm as free
Till the rain comes tumbling down		C	As that feathered thief up there...

© Dave Mallet, Cherry Lane Music Publishing Company, Inc. Used by permission.