

THE GARDEN SONG

1...2...1234

Intro:	(each chord gets 2 beats)
Chorus:	
	37 C
Inch by inch, row by row, gonna m	nake this garden grow G7
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and	a piece of fertile ground
Inch by inch, row by row Someon	e bless these seeds I sow
Someone warm them from be-low	Coda:End on C
	Coua.End on C
C F C F G7 C Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones, we are made of dreams and bones F G7 C Am Dm G7 I feel the need to grow my own cause the time is close at hand	
\mathbf{C} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{F} $\mathbf{G7}$ \mathbf{C}	
Grain for grain, sun and rain I'll find my way in nature's chain F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7	
F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7 Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land	
Chorus	
C F C F G	_
Plant your rows straight and long, temper them with prayer and song F G7 C Am Dm G7	
Mother earth will keep you strong if you give her love and care C F C F C F C C C	
An old crow watching hungri-ly from his perch in yonder tree	
F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7 In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there	

Chorus

THE GARDEN SONG Intro: F **G7** C Am Dm G7 C G7 (each chord gets 2 beats) **Chorus:** F $\mathbf{C} \mathbf{F}$ **G7** \mathbf{C} Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow F \mathbf{C} **G7** Am Dm **G7** All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground \mathbf{C} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{C} F **G7** \mathbf{C} Inch by inch, row by row Someone bless these seeds I sow F \mathbf{C} \mathbf{C} **G7** Am Dm **G7 G7** Someone warm them from be-low 'til the rain comes tumbling down Coda:End on C \mathbf{C} F **G7** \mathbf{C} Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones, we are made of dreams and bones **G7** \mathbf{C} Am Dm I feel the need to grow my own cause the time is close at hand C F **G7** Grain for grain, sun and rain I'll find my way in nature's chain Am Dm G7 **G7** Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land **Chorus** \mathbf{C} \mathbf{F} \mathbf{C} \mathbf{F} **G7** \mathbf{C} Plant your rows straight and long, temper them with prayer and song F G7 \mathbf{C} Am Dm Mother earth will keep you strong if you give her love and care F \mathbf{C} \mathbf{F} **G7** An old crow watching hungri-ly from his perch in yonder tree **G7** \mathbf{C} **G7 G7** Am Dm In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there Chorus \mathbf{C} \mathbf{C} **G7** Slug by slug, weed by weed, my garden's got me really teed; \mathbf{C} Am Dm All the insects love to feed on my tomato plants \mathbf{C} \mathbf{C} **G7** Sunburned neck, scratched-up knees, kitchen choked with zucchinis C Am Dm G7 \mathbf{C} **G7** Going to shop at the A & P next time I get a chance.

Chorus