

# Garden Song

Arlo Guthrie & Pete Seeger

by David MallettCHORUS:

Inch by inch, row by row  
Gonna make this garden grow  
Gonna mulch it deep and low

Gonna make it fertile groundInch by inch, row by row

Please bless these seeds I sow

Please keep them safe below

'Till the rain comes tumbling downPullin' weeds and pickin' stones

We are made of dreams and bones

Need a place to call my own

'Cause the time is close at hand

Grain for grain, sun and rain

Find my way in nature's chain

Till my body and my brain

Tell the music of the landCHORUSPlant your rows straight and long

Season with a prayer and song

Mother Earth will make you strong

If you give her loving careCHORUS[The Anti-Garden Verses - by someone whose name Arlo

forgot]:

Slug by slug, weed by weed

Boy this garden's got me t'd

All the insects come to feed

On my tomato plants

Sunburt face, skined up knees

The kitchen's chocked with zuchinis

I'm shopping at the AP's

Next time I get the chance

[End of Anti-Garden Verses]Old crow watching from a tree

He's got his hungry eye on me

In my garden I'm as free

As that feathered thief up thereCHORUS

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>