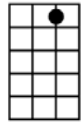
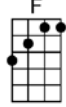
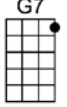
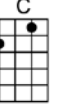
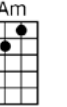
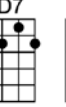
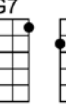
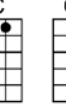



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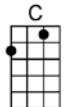
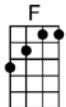
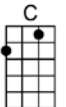
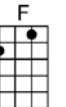
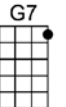
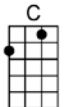


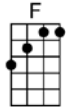
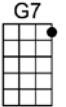
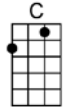
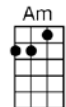
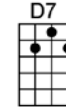

# THE GARDEN SONG<sub>(BAR)</sub>

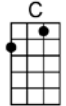
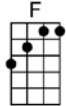
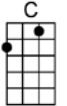
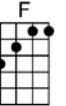
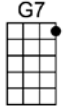
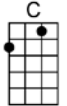
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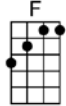
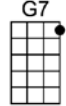
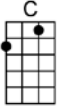
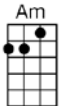
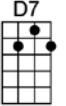
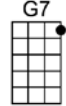
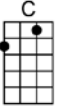
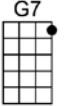
**Intro:**         (each chord gets 2 beats)

## 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 be-low 'til the rain comes tumbling down  
 Coda: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 D7 G7  
 I feel the need to grow my own cause the time is close at hand  
 C F C F G7 C  
 Grain for grain, sun and rain I'll find my way in nature's chain  
 F G7 C Am D7 G7 C G7  
 Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land

## Chorus

C F C F G7 C  
 Plant your rows straight and long, temper them with prayer and song  
 F G7 C Am D7 G7  
 Mother earth will keep you strong if you give her love and care  
 C F C F G7 C  
 An old crow watching hungri-ly from his perch in yonder tree  
 F G7 C Am D7 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 D7 G7 C G7 (each chord gets 2 beats)

**Chorus:**

C F C F G7 C  
Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow

F G7 C Am D7 G7  
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground

C F C F G7 C  
Inch by inch, row by row Someone bless these seeds I sow

F G7 C Am D7 G7 C G7  
Someone warm them from be-low 'til the rain comes tumbling down

Coda: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 D7 G7  
I feel the need to grow my own cause the time is close at hand

C F C F G7 C  
Grain for grain, sun and rain I'll find my way in nature's chain

F G7 C Am D7 G7 C G7  
Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land

**Chorus**

C F C F G7 C  
Plant your rows straight and long, temper them with prayer and song

F G7 C Am D7 G7  
Mother earth will keep you strong if you give her love and care

C F C F G7 C  
An old crow watching hungri-ly from his perch in yonder tree

F G7 C Am D7 G7 C G7  
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there

**Chorus**

C F C F G7 C  
Slug by slug, weed by weed, my garden's got me really teed;

F G7 C Am D7 G7  
All the insects love to feed on my tomato plants

C F C F G7 C  
Sunburned neck, scratched-up knees, kitchen choked with zucchinis

F G7 C Am D7 G7 C G7  
Going to shop at the A & P next time I get a chance.

**Chorus**