THE GARDEN SONG
1...2...1234

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    Dm    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    Dm    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    Dm    G7
Mother earth will keep you strong if you give her love and care
C    F    C    F    G7    C
An old crow watching hungrily 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:
C                    F          C       F               G7              C
Inch by inch, row by row,        gonna make this garden grow

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

Chorus