

# Garden Song

Arlo Guthrie & Pete Seeger

by David Mallett

CHORUS:  
Inch by inch, row by row  
Gonna make this garden grow  
Gonna mulch it deep and low  
Gonna make it fertile ground  
Inch by inch, row by row  
Please bless these seeds I sow  
Please keep them safe below  
'Till the rain comes tumbling down  
Pullin' 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 land  
CHORUS  
Plant your rows straight and long  
Season with a prayer and song  
Mother Earth will make you strong  
If you give her loving care  
CHORUS  
[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 there  
CHORUS

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>