

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/>