

Peter, Paul & Mary "Garden Song"

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Inch by inch, row by row, I'm 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 below 'til the rain comes
tumbling down

Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones, we are made of
dreams and bones
I feel the need to grow my own 'cause the time is close
at hand
Grain for grain, sun and rain, I'll find my way in
nature's chain
I tune my body and my brain to the music of the land

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So plant your rows straight and long, temper them with
prayer and song
Mother earth can keep you strong if you give her love
and care
Now an old crow watching hungrily from his perch in
yonder tree
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up
there

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