

# Garden Song

Peter, Paul and Mary

R: 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 below  
Til the rain comes tumbling down

1. 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  
Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land

R:

2. Plant your rows straight and long,  
Temper them with prayer and song  
Mother earth will keep you strong if you give her love and care  
An old crow watching hungrily from his perch in yonder tree  
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there

R: