

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: