Garden Song by David Mallett

CHORUS:	F	C	gonna make thi F	C is garden grow G iece of fertile ground		
	C I	C C	F	C		
	Inch by inch, r	ow by row,	someone bless	these seeds I sow	\sim	
	Someone warm them from below, 'till the rains come tumbling down					
				· ·		
C Pullin' weeds and	F C d pickin' stones	F ; We are ma	C ade of dreams a	and bones		
Need a place to	call my own, 'C	ause the tin	ne is near at ha	nd		
C F	C I	= nd my way th	C	chain		
Grain for grain, sun and rain; find my way through nature's chain F C G C						
Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land						
CHORUS						
С	F C	F	С			
Plant your rows straight and long, temper them with prayer and song						
F Mother Earth will	make vou stro	r na if you aiv	ve her love and	care.		
C F C F C						
See that crow watching hungrily, from his perch in yonder tree. F C G C						
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered friend up there.						
CHORUS						
CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG:						
		_	C F	G		