

GARDEN SONG

Dave Mallet

4/4 time
Key of A

A D A D E A
 Inch by inch row by row, gonna make this garden grow
 D E A A F# B7 E
 All you need is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground
 A D A D E A
 Inch by inch row by row, someone bless these seeds I sow
 D E A F# B7 E A
 Someone warm them from below till the rains come tumbling down

D A D E A
 Pulling weeds picking stones we are made of dreams and bones
 D E A F# B7 E
 Need a place to call my own for the time is near at hand
 A D A D E A
 Grain for grain, sun and rain, find my way in natures chain
 D E A F# B7 E A
 Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land

D A
 Plant your rows straight and long,
 D E A
 Temper them with prayer and song
 D E A F# B7 E
 Mother earth will make you strong, if you give her love and care
 A D A D E A
 An old crow watching hungrily, from his perch in yonder tree
 D E A F# B7 E A
 In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there.

ANTI-GARDEN SONG

A D A D E A
 Slug by slug, weed by weed, my garden's got me really teed
 D E A F# B7 E
 All the insects love to feed upon my tomato plants
 A D A
 Sunburned face, scratched up knees
 D E A
 My kitchen's choked with zucchinis
 D E A F# B7 E A
 I'm shopping at the A & P next time I get a chance

The crabgrass grows, the ragweed thrives the broccoli has long since died
 The only things still left alive are some radishes and beans
 My carrot plants are dead and gone, hear the rabbits sing a happy song
 Until you've weeded all day long, you don't know what boredom means

You get up early, work til late watch moles and mice get overweight
 They eat their dinners on a plate from the hard work you have done
 As ye sow, so shall ye reap, but I smell like a compost heap
 I'm gonna get that lousy creep who said gardening was fun