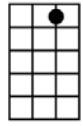
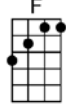
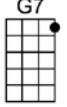
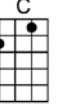
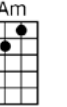
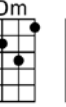
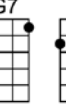
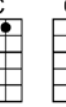



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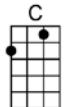
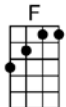
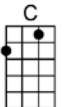
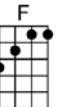
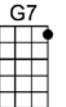
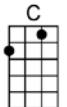


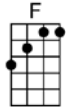
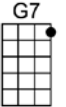
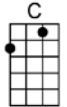
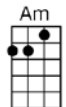
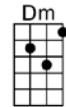
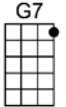
THE GARDEN SONG (BAR)-Dave Mallett

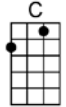
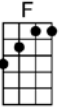
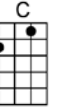
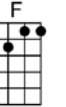
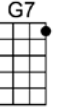
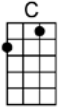
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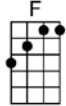
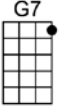
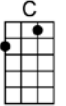
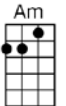
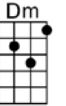
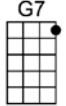
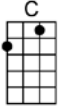
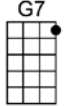
Intro:         (each chord gets 2 beats)

Chorus:

     
 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 be-low 'til the rain comes tumbling down
 Coda: End on C

C F C F G7 C
 Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones, we are made of dreams and bones
 F G7 C Am Dm G7
 I feel the need to grow my own cause the time is close at hand
 C F C F G7 C
 Grain for grain, sun and rain I'll find my way in nature's chain
 F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7
 Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land

Chorus

C F C F G7 C
 Plant your rows straight and long, temper them with prayer and song
 F G7 C Am Dm G7
 Mother earth will keep you strong if you give her love and care
 C F C F G7 C
 An old crow watching hungri-ly from his perch in yonder tree
 F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7
 In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there

Chorus

THE GARDEN SONG-Dave Mallett

Intro: F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7 (each chord gets 2 beats)

Chorus:

C F C F G7 C
Inch by inch, row by row, gonna make this garden grow

F G7 C Am Dm G7
All it takes is a rake and a hoe and a piece of fertile ground

C F C F G7 C
Inch by inch, row by row Someone bless these seeds I sow

F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7
Someone warm them from be-low 'til the rain comes tumbling down

Coda:End on C

C F C F G7 C
Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones, we are made of dreams and bones

F G7 C Am Dm G7
I feel the need to grow my own cause the time is close at hand

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Grain for grain, sun and rain I'll find my way in nature's chain

F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7
Tune my body and my brain to the music of the land

Chorus

C F C F G7 C
Plant your rows straight and long, temper them with prayer and song

F G7 C Am Dm G7
Mother earth will keep you strong if you give her love and care

C F C F G7 C
An old crow watching hungri-ly from his perch in yonder tree

F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7
In my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there

Chorus

C F C F G7 C
Slug by slug, weed by weed, my garden's got me really teed;

F G7 C Am Dm G7
All the insects love to feed on my tomato plants

C F C F G7 C
Sunburned neck, scratched-up knees, kitchen choked with zucchinis

F G7 C Am Dm G7 C G7
Going to shop at the A & P next time I get a chance.

Chorus