

## **Garden Song**

By David Mallet

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.

Pulling weeds and picking stones,  
We are made of dreams and bones.  
Feel the need to grow my own  
'Cause the time is close at hand.

Grain for grain, sun and rain,  
Find my way in Nature's chain,  
Tune my body and my brain  
To the music from the land.

Plant your rows straight and long,  
Tend them with work and song.  
Mother Earth will make you strong,  
If you give her loving care.