

# Garden Song/Anti-Garden Song

**C F C**

*Inch by inch, row by row,*

**F G C**

*Gonna make this garden grow.*

**F G C Am**

*Gonna mulch it deep and low,*

**D G**

*Gonna make it fertile ground.*

**C F C**

*Inch by inch, row by row,*

**F G C**

*Someone bless these seeds I sow,*

**F G C Am**

*Someone warm them from below,*

**D G C**

*Till the rains come tumbling down.*

Pulling weeds, piling stones,

We are made of dreams and bones.

Need a place to call my own

For the time is near at hand.

Grain for grain, sun and rain,

Find my way through nature's chain,

Tune my body and my brain

To the music of the land.

*Chorus*

Plant your rows straight and long,

Temper them with prayer and song

Mother Earth will make you strong

If you give her love and care.

An old crow watching hungrily

From his perch on yonder tree

In the garden I'm as free

As that feathered thief up there.

*Chorus*

## Anti-Garden Song

*Slug by slug, weed by weed,*

*My garden's got me really teed.*

*All the insects love to feed*

*On my tomato plants.*

*Scratched-up knees, sunburned nose,*

*Nothing in my garden grows,*

*I'm shopping down at Trader Joe's*

*Next time I get the chance*

The crabgrass grows, the ragweed thrives,

The broccoli has long since died.

The only things still left alive

Are some radishes and beans.

The 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.

*Chorus*

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.

*Chorus*