

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