

28

1275: 12 de

Verse

Brian

Garden Song

[illegible]

6 7 8

Chord diagrams: D, A7, D

6 7 8

2 3 4 2 3 2 2

CHORUS & VERSE:

The first staff of music is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes. Above the staff, there are six guitar chord diagrams: G major, D major, G major, D major, A major, and D major. A small 'x' mark is placed above the final D major chord diagram.

INCH BY INCH. ROW BY ROW.
VERSES 1 & 2: SEE ADDITIONAL LYRICS

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of four staves of music. Above the first staff are guitar chords: G (x0003), A (x020), D (x020), Bm (x020), Em7 (x020), and A7 (x020). The lyrics for the first staff are: "ALL IT TAKES IS A RAKE AND A HOE AND A PIECE OF FER-TILE GROUND." The second staff has chords: D (x020), G (x0003), D (x020), G (x0003), A (x020), and D (x020). The lyrics are: "INCH BY INCH, ROW BY ROW, SOME-ONE BLESS THESE SEEDS I SOW." The third staff has chords: G (x0003), A (x020), D (x020), and A (x020). The lyrics are: "SOME-ONE WARM THEM FROM BE-LOW TIL THE RAIN COMES TUM-BL-ING". The fourth staff has chords: D (x020), G (x0003), D (x020), G (x0003), A (x020), and D (x020). The lyrics are: "DOWN. RAIN COMES TUM-BL-ING DOWN." There are asterisks (*) above the first and fifth measures of the second staff, and above the fourth measure of the third staff. A bracket labeled "1.-4." spans the first four measures of the third staff, and a bracket labeled "5." spans the first five measures of the fourth staff.

VERSE 1:

PULLIN' WEEDS AND PICKIN' STONES, WE ARE MADE OF DREAMS AND BONES.
 I FEEL THE NEED TO GROW MY OWN 'CAUSE THE TIME IS CLOSE AT HAND.
 GRAIN FOR GRAIN, SUN AND RAIN, I'LL FIND MY WAY IN NATURE'S CHAIN.
 'TUNE MY BODY AND MY BRAIN TO THE MUSIC OF THE LAND.

(TO CHORUS:)

VERSE 2:

PLANT YOUR ROWS STRAIGHT AND LONG, TEMPER THEM WITH PRAYER AND SONG.
 MOTHER EARTH WILL KEEP YOU STRONG IF YOU GIVE HER LOVE AND CARE.
 AN OLD CROW WATCHING HUNGRILY FROM HIS PERCH IN YONDER TREE.
 IN MY GARDEN, I'M AS FREE AS THAT FEATHERED THIEF UP THERE.

(TO CHORUS:)