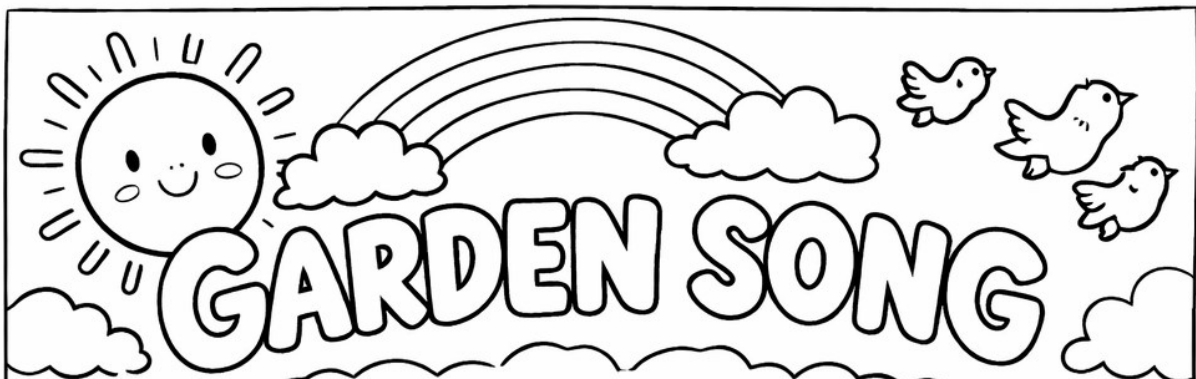




GARDEN SONG



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.



Pull the weeds and pick the
stones,

Turnin' my garden into a home.

