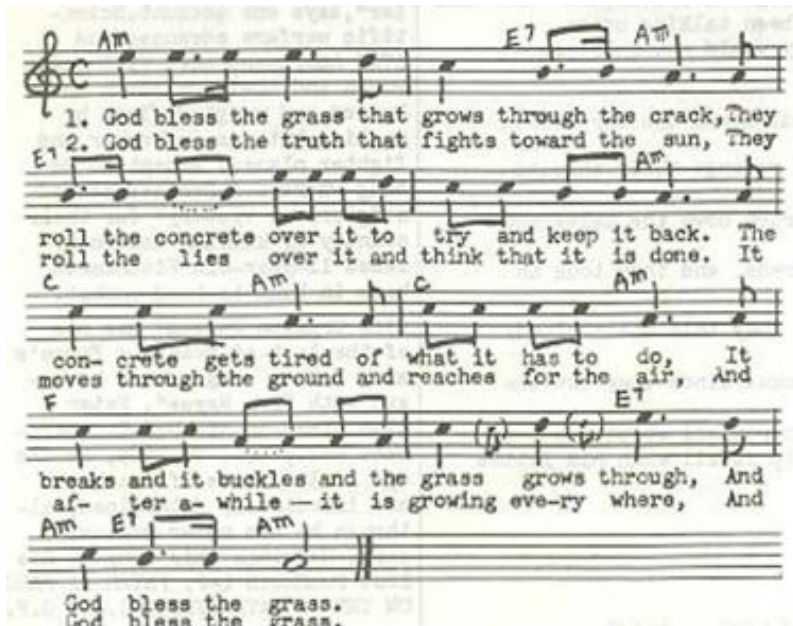


# God Bless the Grass

by Malvina Reynolds (1964)



Am Am(¼) E(¼) Am(½)  
 God bless the grass that grows through the crack  
 E7 Am(¼) E7(¼) Am(½)  
 They roll the concrete over it to try and keep it back  
 C(½) Am(½) C(½) Am(½)  
 The concrete gets tired of what it has to do  
 F(½) Am(½) C(¼) Dm(¼) E7(½)  
 It breaks and it buckles and the grass grows through  
 Am(¼) E7(¼) Am(½)  
 And God bless the grass

God bless the truth that fights toward the sun  
 They roll the lies over it and think that it is done  
 It moves through the ground and reaches for the air  
 And after a while it is growing everywhere  
 And God bless the grass

God bless the grass that grows through cement  
 It's green and it's tender and it's easily bent  
 But after a while it lifts up its head  
 For the grass is living and the stone is dead  
 And God bless the grass

God bless the grass that's gentle and low  
 Its roots they are deep and its will is to grow  
 And God bless the truth, the friend of the poor  
 And the wild grass growing at the poor man's door  
 And God bless the grass