

## **HARVEST SONG (Trad. Arranged by Anna Tabbush)**

Now harvest comes on and the reaping's begun  
The fruits of the earth we gather them in  
Now harvest comes on and the reaping's begun  
The fruits of the earth we gather them in  
And now let us wait till the season begins  
And at night let us hallo boys all in a row  
All in a row, all in a row  
And at night let us hallo boys all in a row

Then early next morning our sickles we grind  
And away to the cornfield to reap and to bind  
Then early next morning our sickles we grind  
And away to the cornfield to reap and to bind  
And the foreman looks back and he sees us behind  
And he gives a loud hallo, bring well to the bind  
Bring well to the bind, bring well to the bind  
And he gives a loud hallo, bring well to the bind

Well done says the farmer behind and before  
We will have a fresh oggy and a half a pint of beer  
Well done says the farmer behind and before  
We will have a fresh oggy and a half a pint of beer  
So jolly boys all to the cut we will go  
And at night we'll say hallo, O well done hey-ho,  
O well done hey-ho, O well done hey-ho,  
And at night we'll say hallo, O well done hey-ho,

Our harvest's all in, oats and barley all bound,  
Success to the farmer that ploughs up the land  
Our harvest's all in, oats and barley all bound,  
Success to the farmer that ploughs up the land  
As to this wheat stubble, to turnips also  
Here's an end to our song with a hallo hey-ho  
With a hallo hey-ho, with a hallo hey-ho  
Here's an end to our song with a hallo hey-ho