

Harvest Carol

Based in a 15th Century German text

HDT

♩ = 120

Voice

Piano

Fields of corn, give

6

up your ears, — Now your ears are hea - vy, Wheat and oats and bar-ley - spears,

Pno.

11

All your har - vest - le - vy. Where your sheaves of plen-ty lean, Men once more the

Pno.

16

grain will glean — Of the Ev - er - Liv - ing, — God the Lord will bless the field, —

Pno.

21

Bring-ing in its au-tumn yield Glad-ly to Thanks - giv - ing. Glad-ly in Thanks - giv - ing.

Pno.

2. Vines, send in your bunch of grapes, Now the bunch is clus-tered,
 Be your gold and pur-ple shapes, Round the al-tar mus-tered,
 Where the hang-ing bunch-es shine, Men once more shall taste the wine
 Of the Ev-er-Liv-ing,
 God the Lord shall bless the root, Bring-ing in its au-tumn fruit
 Glad-ly to Thanks-giv-ing.

3. Gar-den, give your gay-est flowers, Hedge, your wild-est bring in,
 Turn the church-es in-to bowers, Lit-tle birds shall sing in.
 Where the child-ren sing their glee, Men once more the Flower shall see
 Of the Ev-er-Liv-ing,
 God the Lord will bless the throng, Lift-ing up its au-tumn song
 Glad-ly in Thanks-giv-ing.