

Voice

Harvest Carol

Based in a 15th Century German text

HDT

♩ = 120



Fields of corn, give up your ears, — Now your ears are hea - vy,



Wheat and oats and bar-ley-spears, All your har-vest - le - vy. Where your sheaves of plen-ty lean,



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



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

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 will 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.