

Harvest Song

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Out in the mead - ows the grain has been cra - dled,

Rye and wheat are stacked and hay will soon be in the barn

Trees have been shak - en and fruit has been gath - ered,

Home-ward now we wend our way up on the fi - nal load

Glad - ness on ev' ry hand, Games and dance through out the land;

Sing - ing mer - ri - ly we bind the hap - py har - vest wreath.

Dulcimer Arr. S. Stevens