



Let's Harvest

Words and music by Al Start © 2014 Al Start

The summer sun is lower in the sky

The leaves on the trees are slowly turning dry

There's a message on the breeze

It says 'it's time; it's time, oh please'.

So, let's harvest – reap what we sow
Let's harvest – eat what we grow
Let's harvest – reap what we sow
Let's harvest – eat what we grow
And when the sun goes down
We'll share it all around.

The fruit trees bend and nod, the time is now
The golden fields are ready for the plough
And when our work is done
Then the autumn comes.

So, let's harvest – reap what we sow
Let's harvest – eat what we grow
Let's harvest – reap what we sow
Let's harvest – eat what we grow
And when the sun goes down
We'll share it all around.

There'll be apples and pears, damsons and cherries
Plums and grapes, currants and berries
Barley and wheat to make our toast

Nuts and seeds to dry and roast

Carrots and leeks, peas and beans

More potatoes than you've ever seen

We'll make jams and juice, crumbles and pies

Looks so delicious, can't believe our eyes!

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