

# A song of bread

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

*A song from '140 folk songs' published in 1922. Homer H. Harbour wrote the words to a German folk tune. Last verse adapted by Dany Rosevear.*

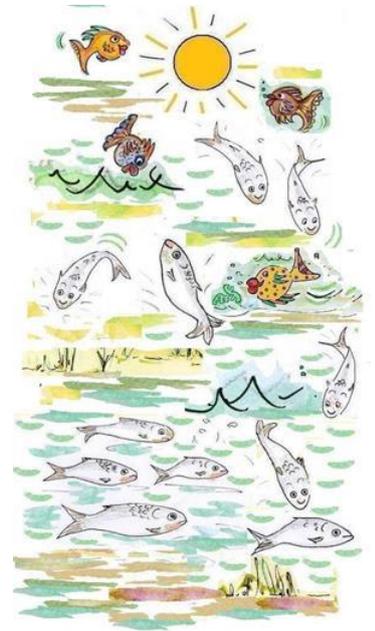


Here is a se - cret door, And here is a gol - den key; I won - der what's  
there, all hid - den with care, Let's peep in - side so we can see.

Sing a song of golden wheat,  
Golden wheat, golden wheat;  
Sing a song of golden wheat  
By the breeze blown.  
Birds are there,  
Bees are there,  
Butterflies in the air:  
Sing a song of golden wheat  
By the breeze blown.



Sing a song of waterfalls,  
Waterfalls, waterfalls,  
Sing a song of waterfalls,  
Turning wheels round.  
Sift the wheat,  
Stamp the wheat,  
Till it is soft and sweet:  
Sing a song of waterfalls,  
Turning wheels round!



Sing a song of baking day,  
Baking day, baking day,  
Sing a song of baking day,  
Floured, warm dough spread;  
Knead the dough,  
Shape the dough,  
Into hot ovens go,  
Sing a song of baking day,  
Loaves of brown bread!

