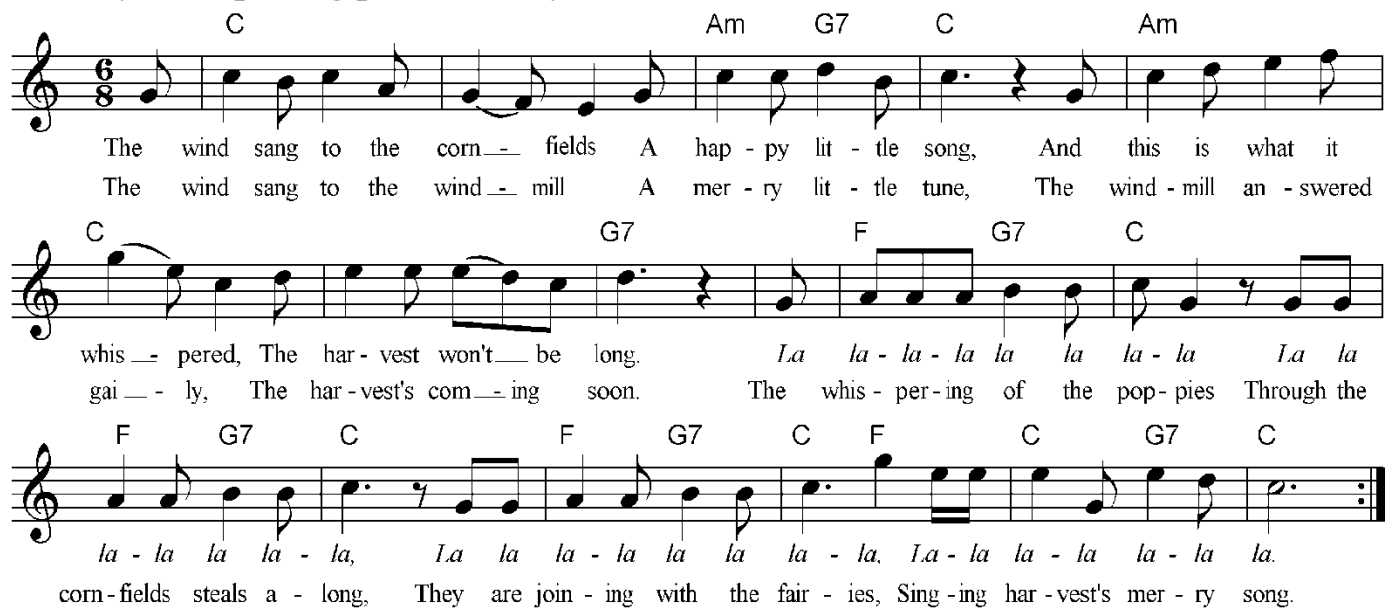


August / Harvest's merry song

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

A poem for the Harvest season by Eunice Fallon. From The Book of a Thousand poems published in 1942. Music and arrangement by Dany Rosevear.

Use soft whispering percussion for the 'La la...' verse.



The wind sang to the corn - fields A hap - py lit - tle song, And this is what it
The wind sang to the wind - mill A mer - ry lit - tle tune, The wind - mill an - swered
whis - pered, The har - vest won't be long. La la - la - la la la la - la La la
gai - ly, The har - vest's com - ing soon. The whis - per - ing of the pop - pies Through the
la - la la la - la, La la la - la la la la - la, La - la la - la la - la la.
corn - fields steals a - long, They are join - ing with the fair - ies, Sing - ing har - vest's mer - ry song.

The wind sang to the cornfields
A happy little song,
And this is what he whispered.
“The harvest won't be long.”

La la-la-la la la-la,
La la la-la la la-la.
La la la-la la la la-la,
La-la la-la la-la la.

The wind sang to the windmill
A merry little tune.
The windmill answered gaily,
“The harvest's coming soon.”

The whispering of the poppies
Through the cornfields steals along,
They are joining with the fairies
Singing harvest's merry song.

