

Happy Harvest

Judy Garland

Come on along and take a ride and look at life from the cheery side

Howdy neighbor, happy harvest

May your forty acres soon be fields of clover

Yes indeed and plant a wish with every seed and by and by

The sun and rain will make an etching

Of a million little green fingers stretching to the sky

Howdy neighbor, happy harvest

Get your rocking chairs for all your cares are over

Clap your hands and lick your chops your bumper crops are on the climb

Hey we're gonna roll in plenty spend a \$5 or \$10 or \$20

And those happy harvest bells are gonna chime

Remember neighbor when you work for Mother Nature

You get paid by Father Time

Chicks are gonna cackle

And every burlap sack'll be full of 'tatoes and tobaccos

And dozens of different good and healthy greens

And if the weather man won't upset us

Mister you can bet us they'll be lots of crispy lettuce in your jeans

If you're into livin' find out just what livin' means

Howdy neighbor, happy harvest

May your forty acres soon be fields of clover

Go on puff your corn cob pipes

And no more gripes and no more groans

No mortgages or loans

And you won't see a trace of worrying on the face of Farmer Jones

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