

e breaking."

From the tree-top waving high,
With boisterous mirth it floats,
In the golden lighted sky
It merrily floats, it merrily floats,
All nature now rejoices,
With thousand happy voices,
O'er all her beauteous verdure
New freshness reigns again :
The little brook runs loudly laughing,
Laughing down the hill,
And louder, louder swells the song,
As joins each sparkling rill :
They laugh, laugh, laugh,
While leaping down the hill,
All nature rejoices.
How pure the mellow light,
How fresh and cool the air.
While floating in beauty the golden clouds appear,
On gentle breezes borne,
The balmy odors come,
While gladly we join in our merry harvest home.
With grateful hearts sing we now our harvest home

larious,

44

FINALE. FULL CHORUS. "Harvest Home."

Harvest home, harvest home,
Not in vain has been our labor,
Harvest home, harvest home.
Joyful, joyful sing,
Harvest home, harvest home,
Filled our barns with fragrant hay,
Harvest home, harvest home,
Let the song and dance go round,
Harvest home, harvest home,
Plenty smiles upon our labors,
Harvest home, harvest home,
Joyful, joyful sing,
Thanks be to Him who has given us the increase,
Joyful sing, harvest home,
Thanks be to Him who has given us the increase.
Then loud let the shout, let the shout go up,
Harvest home, O harvest home,
Thanks be to Him who has given us the increase,
Harvest home, O harvest home,
Joyful, joyful sing, our harvest labor's done,
Now let the song and dance go round,
Harvest home, harvest home,
Joyful, joyful sing, our harvest labor's done,
Harvest home, harvest home.

voices?"