

HARVEST TIME

(Chuck Girard)

INTRO: E F#m E/Ab A

E F#m7 F#m/B E

Here we go again, the moon is on the mountain

E F#m7 F#m/B E

The dew is on the field, yes, the time is finally here

E F#m7 F#m/B E

Harvest time is come, I don't see anyone to work the fields now

E F#m7 F#m/B E

I guess the harvest time will have to wait another year

E F#m7 F#m/B E

Harvest time is here, I guess it'll come and go now

E F#m7 F#m/B E

No one comes to reap and the fruit just rots away

E F#m7 F#m/B E

Harvest time is here, what a shame that we're not prepared now

E F#m7 F#m/B E

Or maybe we just don't care or maybe we just don't see

A Am C#m Abm

By the light of the moon the harvest died

A F#m7 F#m7 B7

And I thought what a waste as i wondered why

E F#m7 F#m/B E

Why no one came to reap, why no one came to nourish

E F#m7 F#m/B E

They knew that the time was right but they looked the other way

E F#m7 F#m/B E

They all stood there in apathy and you and I we stood among them

E F#m7 F#m/B E

We all stood there in selfishness and we let the season slip away

E F#m7 F#m/B E

We all stood there in selfishness and we let the season slip away

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