

Choral

Your hay it is Mow'd, and your Corn is Reap'd

Harvest Home

John Dryden

Henry Purcell

Alegro vivace

mf

All

1. Your hay it is mow'd and your corn is reap'd, your
 2. We've cheat - ed the par - son, we'll cheat him a - gain, For
 3. For prat - ting so long, like a book learn'd sot, Till
 4. We'll toss off our ale till we can - not stand, And

4

All

barns will be full and your ho - vels heap'd. Come, boys, come,
 why should a block-head have one in ten? One in ten,
 pud - ding and dum - pling are burnt to pot. Burnt to pot,
 heigh for the hon - our of old Eng - land. Old Eng - land,

cresc.

7

All

come, boys, come, And mer - ri - ly roar out our har - vest home, And
 one in ten, For why should a block-head have one in ten? For
 burnt to pot, Till pud - ding and dump - ling are burnt to pot, Till
 old Eng - land, And heigh for the hon - our of old Eng - land, And

f *ff*

10

All

mer - ri - ly roar out our har - vest home.
 why should a block - head have one on ten?
 pud - ding and dump - ling are burnt to pot.
 heigh for the hon - our of old Eng - land.

12

W.

f *cresc.*

Har - vest home, har - vest home, And mer - ri - ly roar out our
 One in ten, one in ten, For why should a block-head have
 Burnt to pot, burnt to pot, Till pud - ding and dump - ling are
 Old Eng - land, old Eng - land, And heigh for the hon - our of

M.

f *cresc.*

15

W.

ff

har - vest home, And mer - ri - ly roar out our har - vest home.
 one in ten? For why should a block-head have one in ten?
 burnt to pot, Till pud - ding and dump - ling are burnt to pot.
 old Eng - land, And heigh for the hon - our of old Eng - land.

M.

ff