

Judy Garland, Happy Harvest

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
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
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And those happy harvest bells are gonna chime
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