

# 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  
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