



Adorn the Final Harvest Sheaf

In some areas the last harvest sheaf is bound with ivy, dressed in ribbons and carried home in triumph as a symbol of continuity and prosperity for the farm.

Chorus: C Gm C Gm

A - dorn the - fin - al har - vest sheaf with - ri - bbons i - vy bound and

6 C Gm C Gm

give your - thanks for all the green that grows in good - ly - ground. A -

10 C Gm C F C

dorn the - fin - al har - vest sheaf with i - vy twine and i - vy leaf Leaves fly - in the

16 Gm C F C Verse: C

wind and whirl as we bring in - the "i - vy girl". 1. The light has changed; the

22 Gm C Gm C

nights grow long; The cold gusts fade. The gol - den crowns of mai - dens, - manes of

26 Gm F C Gm G

la - den mares, glimpsed through yell - owed - leaves as - we bring in the har - vest sheaves



Chorus:
*Adorn the final harvest sheaf
 With ribbons, ivy-bound,
 And give your thanks for all the green
 That grows in goodly ground.
 Adorn the final harvest sheaf
 With ivy twine and ivy leaf:
 Leaves fly in the wind, and whirl,
 As we bring home the Ivy Girl.*

*1. The light has changed; the nights grow long;
 The cold gusts fade. The golden crowns
 Of maidens, manes of laden mares,
 Glimpsed through yellowed leaves,
 As they bring in the harvest sheaves.*

Chorus

*2. Leaves stir, all bronzed, the burnished sun
 Lights all with long rays: auburn glades,
 The sheep, the style, the sharpened scythe,
 The bundled straw, the swathe, the broom;
 Through window panes, the lamp, the loom.*

Chorus

*3. In stillness, silence, sylvan shadows,
 The unheard sigh from earthen mould,
 Wood-ear fungus, wet and pungent,
 Croaking crows, and creeping cold,
 Black, grey and brown: gone green and gold.*