

# Your hay it is mowed

K.A. 39

Your hay it is mow'd and your corn is reap'd, Your barns will be full and your  
We've chea - ted the par - son, we'll cheat him again, For why shou'd a block-head have  
For pra - ting so long, like a book - learn'd sot, Till pud - ding and dump - ling are  
We'll toss off our ale till we can - not stand; And heigh for the ho - nour of

ho - vels heap'd. Come, boys, come, come, boys, come, And mer - ri - ly roar out our  
one in ten? One in ten, one in ten, For why shou'd a block-head have  
burnt to pot: Burnt to pot, burnt to pot, Till pud - ding and dump - ling are  
fai - ry land; fai - ry land, fai - ry land, And heigh for the ho - nour of

har - vest home, And mer - ri - ly roar out our har - vest home.  
one in ten? For why shou'd a block - head have one in ten?  
burnt to pot: Till pud - ding and dump - ling are burnt to pot.  
fai - ry land, And heigh for the ho - nour of fai - ry land.

Har - vest home, har - vest home, And mer - ri - ly roar out our  
One in ten, one in ten, For why shou'd a block - head have  
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