39b. *Your hay it is mow'd* (Comus, 3 Peasants)

Solo *Comus* (G2)

Tenor / Bass

Comus: Your hay it is mow'd and your corn is reap'd, Your barns will be full and your ho - vels heap'd. Come, boys, come, come, boys, come, And mer - ri - ly roar out our har - vest home. And mer - ri - ly roar out our har - vest home.

Man 1: We've cheat - ed the par - son, we'll cheat him again, For why should a block - head have one in ten? One in ten, one in ten, For why should a block - head have one in ten? For why should a block - head have one in ten?

Man 2: For pra - ting so long, like a book - learn'd sot, 'Till pud - ding and dump - ling are burn't to th' pot: Burnt to th' pot, burnt to th' pot. 'Till pud - ding and dump - ling are burnt to th' pot. 'Till pud - ding and dump - ling are burnt to th' pot, 'Till pud - ding and dump - ling are burnt to th' pot, 'Till

Man 3: We'll toss off our ale 'till we can - not stand; And heigh for the hon - our of old Eng - land. Old Eng - land, Old Eng - land, And heigh for the hon - our of old Eng - land. And heigh for the hon - our of old Eng - land. And heigh for the hon - our of old Eng - land.

Chorus

Har - vest home, Har - vest home, Har - vest home, And mer - ri - ly roar out our har - vest home. And mer - ri - ly roar out our har - vest home. And mer - ri - ly roar out our har - vest home.

The Dance vary'd into a Country-Dance.

4th verse's text might change

INSTRUMENTAL REPEAT