

Harvest War Song

Pat BRENNAN

Jack JUDGE and Harry WILLIAMS

Musical notation for measures 1-4. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 2/4 time signature. Measure numbers 2, 3, and 4 are indicated above the staff. The piano accompaniment is marked *f*.

Musical notation for measures 5-8. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 2/4 time signature. Measure numbers 6, 7, and 8 are indicated above the staff. The piano accompaniment features accents (>) on the bass line.

Musical notation for measures 9-13. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 2/4 time signature. Measure numbers 10, 11, 12, and 13 are indicated above the staff. The piano accompaniment features accents (>) on the bass line. At measure 13, the tempo and dynamics change to *mf* and the time signature changes to 7/4.

Musical notation for measures 14-17. Treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), 2/4 time signature. Measure numbers 15, 16, and 17 are indicated above the staff. The lyrics are: "com - ing home John Farm - er. We are com - ing back to stay. For". The piano accompaniment features accents (>) on the bass line.

18 19 20 21

nigh on fif - ty years or more, we've gath - ered up your hay. We've

22 23 24 25

slept out in your hay - fields. We have heard your mor - ning shouts. We've

26 27 28 29 30

heard you won-d'ring, "Where in hell's them pes - ky go - a - bouts?" It's a

31 32 33 34 35 36

long way, now un - der - stand me; it's a long way to

37 38 39 40 41 42

town. It's a long way a - cross the prai - rie. And to

43 44 45 46 47 48

hell with Farm - er John. Up goes la - bor and

49 50 51 52 53 54

wag - es. And the hours must come down. For we're

55 56 57 58 59 60

out for a win - ter's stake this sum - mer. And we want no scabs a -

61 62 63 64

round. You've paid the go - ing wa - ges. That's what

65 66 67 68

kept us on the bum. You say you've done your du - ty, you chin -

69 70 71 72

whis - kered son - of - a - gun. We've sent your kids to col - lege, but still

73 74 75 76

you must rave and shout and call us tramps and ho - boes and

77 78 79 80 81

pes - ky go - a - bouts. It's a long way, now un - der -

82 83 84 85 86 87

stand me; it's a long way to town. It's a

88 89 90 91 92 93

long way a - cross the prai - rie. And to hell with Farm - er

94 95 96 97 98 99

John. Up goes la - bor and wag - es. And the

100 101 102 103 104 105

hours— must come down. For we're out for a win-ter's stake this

106 107 108 109 110 111

sum - mer. And we want no scabs a - round. But

112 113 114 115

now the win - try bree - zes are a - shak - ing our poor frames. The

116 117 118 119

long-drawn days of hun - ger try to drive us 'boes in - sane. It's

120 121 122 123

driv - ing us to ac - tion. We are org - a - nized to - day. Us

124 125 126 127 128

pes - ky tramps and ho - boes are — com - ing back to stay. — It's a

129 130 131 132 133 134

long way, — now un - der - stand me; — it's a long way — to

135 136 137 138 139 140

town. — It's a long way — a - cross the prai - rie. — And to

141 142 143 144 145 146

hell with Farm - er John. _____ Up goes la - bor and

147 148 149 150 151 152

wag - es. _____ And the hours _____ must come down. _____ For we're

153 154 155 156 157 158

out for a win - ter's stake this sum - mer. And we want no scabs a -

159 160

round. _____