

Harvest of The Moon

Steeleye Span

All the husbands and the wives
We were dancing for our lives
All to the tune of Elsie Marley

Instead of gathering up our differences
And throwing them in the air
And giving them to the wind that shakes the barley

And the children they were watching
Every girl and every boy
As we danced to the tune of Elsie Marley

But they'd heard another tune
From the harvest of the moon
That rides upon the wind that shakes the barley

Then Bridget, she declared
That she was not prepared
To watch us dance to the tune of Elsie Marley

She said I'll sing you all a song
And you'll want to sing along
If you listen to the wind that shakes the barley

And the song that she sang
Could be heard for miles around
The air was full of harmony
You should have heard the sound

As we gathered up our differences
And threw them in the air
And gave them to the wind that shakes the barley

All the husbands and the wives
We were dancing for our lives
All to the tune of Elsie Marley

Until we gathered up our differences
And threw them in the air
And gave them to the wind that shakes the barley

Then all of us declared
That we were not prepared
To dance our lives away with Elsie Marley

For we'd heard another tune
From the harvest of the moon
That rides upon the wind that shakes the barley

And the song that we sang
Could be heard for miles around
The air was full of harmony
You should have heard the sound

As we gathered up our differences
And threw them in the air
And gave them to the wind that shakes the barley