

**Bring The Harvest Home**  
**Chris Knight**

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Bring the Harvest Home  
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Capo 1st Fret

Intro **G C G C**

**G**  
The road ain t looked this good to me  
**C G**  
In a couple of months or so

I ve been breaking ground, heading down  
**C G**  
A hard road to hoe

**Em**  
I ve been farming dreams but I ain t seen  
**C G**  
No harvest in L.A.

But there s time enough to win her back  
**C G**  
I can t waste another day

**G**  
A farmer I was born  
**C G**  
And a farmer I will die

I want to plant my heels in a fertile field  
**C G**  
And dry Rebecca s eyes

**Em**  
Well I couldn t work that desert dirt  
**C G**  
And I thought my dreams were gone

But dreaming keeps on driving me

**C G C G**  
A little further on, yeah, a little further on

**D**  
And all that time in California

**C G**  
It was just a waste of seed

**D**  
I left everything I cared for

**C D**  
Neglected in the weeds

**Em D**  
But my love for sweet Rebecca

**C**  
Just keeps growing on and on

**D C G**  
And it s time I bring the harvest home

**C G C G**

**G**  
Well I called Rebecca just last night

**C G**  
And I broke right down and cried

As soon as I heard her sweet voice

**C D**  
Across the great divide

**Em**  
In my dreams the grass was green

**C G**  
On Sunset Boulevard

**G**  
But eleven hundred miles from now

**C G C G**  
I ll wake up in her arms, yeah, back home on the farm

**D**  
And all that time in California

**C G**  
It was just a waste of seed

**D**  
I left everything I cared for

**C D**  
Neglected in the weeds

**Em D**  
But my love for sweet Rebecca

**C**  
Just keeps growing on and on

**D C G**  
And it s time I bring the harvest home

**Em D**

Yeah, my love for sweet Rebecca

**C**

Just keeps growing on and on

**D**

**C**

**G**

And it s time I bring the harvest home

(**C G C G** to fade)