

Bring The Harvest Home
Chris Knight

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From: Andrew Lyon
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Bring the Harvest Home
by: Chris Knight (Written by Chris Knight & Craig Wiseman)
CD: Chris Knight
From: Andrew@lyonap.force9.co.uk

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)