

Harvest

Neil Young

Intro[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D]
Did I [D]see you [A]down in a [G]young girl s [D]town with your mother in so
much [A]pain?
I was [G]almost [A]there at the [Bm]top of the [E]stairs with her [D]screamin
in the rain
[D]Did she wake you [A]up to [G]tell you [D]that it was only a change of [A]
]plan?
[G]Dream up, dream [A]up, let me [Bm]fill your [E]cup with the [D]promise of a
man.

Did I [D]see you [A]walking [G]with the [D]boys though it was not hand in [A]
]hand?
And was [G]some black [A]face in a [Bm]lonely [E]place when [D]you could
understand?
Did she [D]wake you [A]up to [G]tell you [D]that it was only a change of [A]
]plan?
[G]Dream up, dream [A]up, let me [Bm]fill your [E]cup with the [D]promise of a
man

Well I [D]see you [A]give more than [G]I can [D]take? Well I only harvest [A]
]some?
As the [G]days fly [A]past will we [Bm]lose our [E]grasp or [D]fuse it in the
sun?
Did she [D]wake you [A]up to [G]tell you [D]that it was only a change of [A]
]plan?
[G]Dream up, dream [A]up, let me [Bm]fill your [E]cup with the [D]promise of a
man.