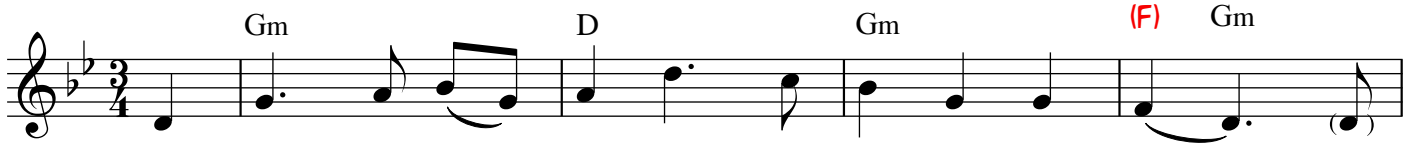


Saint Michael's Harvest Song

Arr. T. Boon



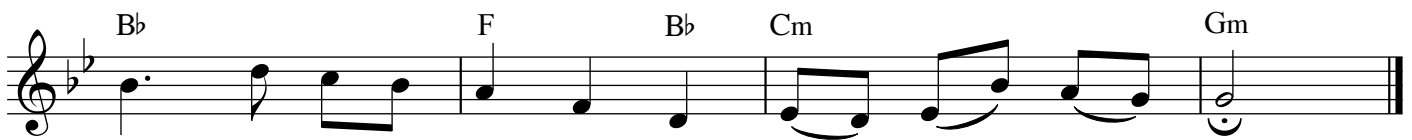
1. In au - tumn Saint Mi - chael with sword and with shield
 2. The har - vest let us gath - er with Saint Mi - chael's aid; The
 3. We are Saint Mi - chael's war - riors with strong heart and mind, We



pass - es o - ver mea - dow and or - chard and field. He's
 light he shred - deth fails not, nor does it fade. and
 forge our way through dark - ness, Saint Mi - chael to find. And



on his way to bat - tle 'gainst dark - ness and strife. He
 when the corn is cut and the mea - dows are bare, We'll
 there he stands in glo - ry; "O, Saint Mi - chael," we pray,



is the heav'n - ly war - rior, pro - tec - tor of life.
 don't Saint Mi - chael's ar - mour and on - ward we'll fare.
 "Lead us in - to bat - tle and show us thy way."

