We will be performing this poem for our Harvest Festival Assembly.

Please help your child to learn the words

Harvest Time

As Summer turns to Autumn,

It’s harvest time again.

Crops need picking quickly,

Before the Winter rain.

It’s harvest time.

Grandpa in his garden,

Picks tomatoes and broad beans.

We eat them for our dinner,

With all the other greens.

It’s harvest time.

Tractors in the fields,

Working all the day.

Collecting every cabbage,

And bailing up the hay.

It’s harvest time.

Berries in the hedgerows,

Apples on the tree.

Grandma puts them in a pie,

It’s tasty for our tea.

It’s harvest time.

Harvest time is lots of work,

But can be made fun too.

We thank our God for crops and plants,

That will feed me and you.

It’s harvest time.