

# HARVEST MOON

It's that time of year again,  
When the Harvest Moon shines bright.  
So let us gather round,  
And celebrate it here tonight.

All the fields are empty,  
There's not a crop in sight.  
The food now lays upon the table,  
So let's take our first bite.

Once our belly's bulge,  
And we're filled with Harvest cheer.  
It's time to spread the joy of Harvest,  
To people far and near.

So grab your Harvest box,  
You know just what to do.  
Fill it full of festive food,  
For those less fortunate than you.

Now the Harvest Moon is gone,  
And the night sky looks so clear.  
It's time to tend the fields again,  
for another year.