

Thank your lucky stars

Look around you tell me what you see
A world that's full of possibility
Water to drink and food to eat
Clothes to wear, shoes on your feet
We give thanks to you.

Share what you have with people you love
and life gets better (Life gets better)
Give what you've got to people who've not
and life gets better (Life gets better)
Be thoughtful and grateful, thank your
lucky stars
For all the food that we eat
And this planet that is ours.

See the plants and food that the farmers
grow
Takes a lot of hard work don't you know.
Every day they work the land
Rain and sun lend a helping hand
We give thanks to you

Share what you have with people you love
and life gets better (Life gets better)
Give what you've got to people who've not
and life gets better (Life gets better)
Be thoughtful and grateful, thank your
lucky stars
For all the food that we eat,
The oats and the wheat
And this planet that is ours.
Thank you for the love you give to me
Thank you for your generosity
When I'm sad and feeling blue
I know I can turn to you
We give thanks to you

Share what you have with people you love
and life gets better (Life gets better)
Give what you've got to people who've not
and life gets better (Life gets better)
Be thoughtful and grateful, thank your
lucky stars
For all the food that we eat
The oats and the wheat
The folks that we meet

Harvest Samba

Cabbages and greens,
Broccoli and beans,
Cauliflower and roasted potatoes,
- Taste so good to me!

Apricots and plums,
Ripened in the sun,
Oranges and yellow bananas,
- Good for everyone!

CHORUS

*It's another Harvest Festival
When we bring our fruit and vegetables,
'Cause we want to share the best of all
The good things that we've been given.
It's another opportunity,
To be grateful for the food we eat,
With a samba celebration to
Say 'Thank you' to God the Father.*

Golden corn and wheat,
Oats and sugar beet,
Fluffy rice and tasty spaghetti,
- Wonderful to eat!

Coffee, cocoa, tea;
Growing nat'rally,
Herbal plants and all kinds of spices,
- Very nice indeed!

CHORUS

MIDDLE 8

Thank you for the harvest,
Thank you for your goodness,
For all of the fruit and vegetables
And the wonderful things that grow.
(Repeat)

Repeat verses 1 then 2 (with Middle 8)

CHORUS

Leonard Stanley C. of E. (Aided)
Primary School



Harvest
festival

Thursday 17th October
St. Swithun's Church
Leonard Stanley
9.30am



Order of Service

Welcome and introduction

School Prayer

Hymn (All) —Autumn Days

Y5 Harvest— Poems

Hymn (All)— Thank your lucky stars

Y5 Harvest— Poems

KS1 Song — Cauliflowers Fluffy

Y5 — Harvest Poems

Hymn (School) - Harvest Samba

Mr Milner- Harvest Around The World

Worship Team Prayers

Hymn (All) —Together

Closing Prayer

ALL GIFTS WILL BE DONATED TO
STROUD FOOD BANK

May we politely remind you that photos of the children
may not be taken during the service for safeguarding
reasons.

Thank you.

Together

*When we play together, together, to-
gether*

When we play together, it's so much fun!

*When we work together, together, to-
gether*

*When we work together, it's so much
fun!*

***Every day, we work and play
Learning ways to get along
Finding out what life's about,
Everybody moving on***

*When we sing together, together, to-
gether*

*When we sing together, the beat goes
on!*

*When we work together, together, to-
gether*

*When we move together, It keeps us
strong!*

***Every day, we work and play
Learning ways to get along
Finding out what life's about,
Everybody moving on***

*Clap your hands together, together,
together*

*Clap your hands together, everyone!
(Repeat)*

Autumn Days

Autumn Days when the grass is jewelled
And the silk inside a chestnut shell,
Jet planes meeting in the air to be refu-
elled,
All these things I love so well.

Chorus:

*So I mustn't forget.
No, I mustn't forget,
To say a great big thank-you,
I mustn't forget.*

Clouds that look like familiar faces,
And a winter's moon with frosted rings,
Smell of bacon as I fasten up my laces,
And the song the milkman sings.

Chorus

Whipped-up spray that is rainbow-
scattered,
And a swallow curving in the sky.
Shoes so comfy though they're worn-out
and they're battered,
And the taste of apple-pie.

Chorus

Scent of gardens when the rain's been
falling,
And a minnow darting down a stream,
Picked-up engine that's been stuttering
and stalling,
And a win for my home team

Chorus

