**Harvest Samba (this song is new to our children)**

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!

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 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.

Golden corn and wheat,

Oats and sugar beet,

Fluffy rice and tasty spaghetti,

Wonderful to eat!

Coffee, cocoa, tea,

Growing naturally,

Herbal plants and all kinds of spices

Very nice indeed!

(Chorus)

**Whole world in His hands**

He's got the whole world in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands.  
  
He's got my brothers and my sisters in His hands,  
He's got my brothers and my sisters in His hands,  
He's got my brothers and my sisters in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands.  
  
He's got the sun and the rain in His hands,  
He's got the moon and the stars in His hands,  
He's got the wind and the clouds in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands.  
  
He's got the rivers and the mountains in His hands,  
He's got the oceans and the seas in His hands,  
He's got you and he's got me in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands.  
  
He's got everybody here in His hands,  
He's got everybody there in His hands,  
He's got everybody everywhere in His hands,  
He's got the whole world in His hands.

**Autumn Days**

Autumn days, when the grass is jewelled  
And the silk inside a chestnut shell  
Jet planes meeting in the air to be refuelled  
All these things I love so well

*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.

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

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.

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

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.

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

**Cauliflowers Fluffy**

Cauliflowers Fluffy and cabbages green  
Strawberries are sweeter than any I've seen  
Beetroots purple and onions white  
All grow steadily day and night

The apples are ripe and the plums are red  
The broadbeans are sleeping in their blankety bed

Blackberries juicy and rhubards sour  
Marrows fattening hour by hour  
Gooseberries hairy and lettuces fat  
Radishes round and runner beans flat

The apples are ripe and the plums are red  
The broadbeans are sleeping in their blankety bed

Orangey carrots and turnips cream  
Reddening tomatoes that used to be green  
Brown potatoes in little heaps  
Down in the darkness where the celery sleeps

The apples are ripe and the plums are red  
The broadbeans are sleeping in their blankety bed

The apples are ripe and the plums are red  
The broadbeans are sleeping in their blankety bed, Yea!