

## Jean

Jimmy Dean

Jean, Jean, roses are red  
All the leaves have gone green  
And the clouds are so low, you can touch them  
And so come out to the meadow, bonnie Jean

Jean, Jean, you're young and alive  
Come out of your half-dreamed dream  
And run, if you will, to the top of the hill  
Open your arms, bonnie Jean

'Til the sheep in the valley come home my way  
'Til the stars fall around me and find me, I pray  
When the sun comes a-singin', I'll be waitin' for Jean

Jean, Jean, the roses are red  
And all of the leaves have gone green  
And the hills are ablaze with the moon's yellow haze  
Come into my arms, bonnie Jean

'Til the sheep in the valley come home my way  
'Til the stars fall around me and find me, I pray  
When the sun comes a-singin', I'll still be waitin' for Jean