

## Melva's Wine

Johnny Cash

Every year about this time  
My wife Melva made some wine  
Every year about this time  
The air is sweet as Melva's wine  
And I sip her wine and I listen to the robin sings  
And the river runs through Kingston Springs

Every year about this time  
A few old friends come up to walk  
Every year about this time  
A few old friends stop by to talk  
And we talk about the crops and weather and things  
And the young folks here in Kingston Springs

I got the brother up Chicago way  
He wants me to visit him someday and I may sometimes  
But not as long as the robin sings  
And the river runs through Kingston Springs

It was last year about this time  
Melva made her last batch of wine  
It was last year about this time  
She left for me her warm sweet wine

She could sing as sweet as robins sing  
Above her grape in Kingston Springs  
'Cause it was last year about this time  
That Melva made this glass of wine

I got the brother up Chicago way  
He wants me to visit him someday and I may sometimes  
But not as long as the robin sings  
And the river runs through Kingston Springs

'Cause that was last year about this time  
That Melva made this glass of wine