

## Comin' Green

Eddy Arnold

When the wind's blowin' soft through the valley  
And the rain's fallin' gentle and thin  
And it looks like the streams are a poppin'  
It seems it's comin', comin' green

When the sun's holdin' gold from the meadow  
And the land's laying still and serene  
Then the folks will allow that they reckon  
As how it's comin', comin' green

And the fields start to pretty up with blossom  
And the hills start a puttin' on the show  
And the seeds are kinda playin' possum  
Pretending likey they're never gonna grow

But you walk out your door of a morning  
That's like no other morning you've seen  
And you don't have a care 'cause  
God's been out there and it's comin', comin' green...