Green Leaves Of Summer

Peter & Gordon

A time to be reapin' A time to be sowin' The green leaves of summer Are callin' me home

It was good to be young then In the season of plenty When the catfish were jumpin' As high as the sky

A time just for plantin' A time just for plowin' A time to be courtin' A girl of your own

It was good to be young then
To be close to the earth
And to stand by your wife
At the moment of birth

A time to be reapin' A time to be sowin' The green leaves of summer Are callin' me home

It was good to be young then With the sweet smell of apples And the owl in the pine tree Is winkin' his eye

A time just for plantin' A time just for plowin' A time just for settin' A place for to die

It was so good to be young then To be close to the earth Now the green leaves of summer Are callin' me home

It was so good to be young then To be close to the earth Now the green leaves of summer Are callin' me home