

Roamin' Through the Countryside

Eddy Arnold

When I was young back on the farm I could hardly wait
Till Sunday came and my true love would meet me by the gate
And we'd go roamin' through the countryside
walkin' in the clover
Making love and playing games to warm winds of summer
Roamin' through the countryside walkin' in the clover
Making love and playing games to warm winds of summer
We'd stop and pick the daffodills when we talked
awhile
And when I asked her for a kiss she'd look at me and smiled
And we'd go roamin'... When the sun was sinking
low we'd leave the fields behind
To think about another day for it was summer time
And we'd go roamin'... Those carefree days have come and
gone and now she is my bride
And every Sunday afternoon I take her by my side
And we go roamin'...

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