

Weave Me the Sunshine

Peter, Paul & Mary

Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine
Out of the falling rain
Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow
And fill my cup again, sing it with me Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine
Out of the falling rain, out of the falling
Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow
And fill my cup again, again now Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine
Out of the falling rain, out of the falling
Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow
And fill my cup again They say that the tree of love
Will shine on me again
Grows on the bank of the river of suffering
Shine on me again Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine
Out of the falling rain, out of the falling
Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow
And fill my cup again, sing it again Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine
Out of the falling rain, out of the falling
Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow
And fill my cup again If only I could heal your sorrow
Shine on me again
I'd help you to find your new tomorrow
Shine on me again now Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine
Out of the falling rain, out of the falling
Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow
And fill my cup again, little louder now Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine
Out of the falling rain, out of the falling
Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow
And fill my cup again Well I've seen the still and the concrete crumble
Shine on me again
The proud and the mighty all are stumbled
Shine on me again now Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine
Out of the falling rain, out of the falling
Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow
And fill my cup again, let me hear you sing it now Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine
Out of the falling rain, out of the falling
Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow
And fill my cup again Only you can find that mountain
Out of the falling rain, out of the falling
If you want to drink at the golden fountain

Shine on me again, sing it out Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine
Out of the falling rain, out of the falling
Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow
And fill my cup again Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine
Out of the falling rain, out of the falling
Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow
And fill my cup again, sing it loud, sing it now Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine
Out of the falling rain, out of the falling
Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow

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