

The Green Leaves of Summer (Remastered)

The Brothers Four

Woo, woo,
A time to be reaping
A time to be sowing
The green leaves of summerAre calling me home "
Twas so good to be young then
In the season of plenty
When the catfish were jumpingAs high as the sky
A time just for planting
A time just for ploughing
A time to be courtingA girl of your own "
Twas so good to be young then
To be close to the earth
And to stand by your wifeAt the moment of birth, woo
A time to be reaping
A time to be sowing
A time just for livingA place for to die "
Twas so good to be young then
To be close to the earth
Now the green leaves of summer
Are calling me home "Twas so good to be young then
To be close to the earth
Now the green leaves of summer
Are calling me home

Songwriters

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