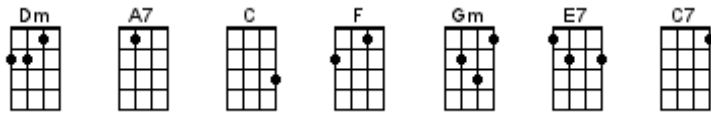


Green Leaves Of Summer



Intro: Dm D Dm D ... x 2

Dm A7 Dm C
A time to be reaping, a time to be sowing
F Gm E7 A7
The green leaves of summer are calling me home
D7 Gm C7 F
'Twas so good to be young then, in the season of plenty
Dm E7 Dm A7
When the catfish were jumping as high as the sky.

Dm A7 Dm C
A time just for planting, a time just for plowing
F Gm E7 A7
A time to be courting a girl of your own
D7 Gm C7 F
'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth
Dm E7 Dm A7 Dm
And to stand by your wife, at the moment of birth.

Dm D Dm D
oo oo oo oo

Dm A7 Dm C
A time to be reaping, a time to be sowing
F Gm E7 A7
A time just for living, a place for to die.
D7 Gm C7 F
'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth
Dm E7 Dm A7 Dm
Now the green leaves of summer are call-ing me home

D7 Gm C7 F
'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth
Dm E7 Dm A7 Dm
Now the green leaves of summer are call-ing me home

Dm D Dm D Dm D Dm D
oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo (fade)