

1000 Travels Of Jawaharlal "Stockton Gala Days"

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[Buck/Drew/Gustafson/Augustyniak/Merchant]

[violin: Mary Ramsey]

That summer fields grew high with foxglove stalks and
ivy.

Wild apple blossoms everywhere.

Emerald green like none I have seen apart from
dreams that escape me.

There was no girl as warm as you.

How I've learned to please, to doubt myself in need,
You'll never, you'll never know.

The summer fields grow high.

We made garland crowns in hiding, pulled stems of
flowers from my hair.

Blue in the stream like none I have seen apart from
dreams that escape me.

There was no girl as bold as you.

How I've learned to please, to doubt myself in need,
You'll never, you'll never know.

You'll never know.

Violet serene like none I have set apart from dreams
that escape me.

There was no girl as warm as you.

How I've learned to please, to doubt myself in need.
You'll never, you'll never know.

You'll never know.

That summer fields grow high.

We had wildflower fever.

We had to lay down where they grow.

How I've learned to hide, how I've locked inside, you'd
be surprised if shown.

But you'll never, you'll never know.

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