

Marty Robbins

"The Green Leaves Of Summer"

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A time to be reapin' a time to be sowin'
The green leaves of summer are calling me home
It was good to be young then in the season of plenty
When the catfish were jumpin' as high as the sky

A time to be livin', a time to be laughin'
A time to be dreamin' a dream of your own
Was so good to be young then to be close to the earth
Now the green leaves of summer are calling me home

(A time to be reapin', a time to be sowin')
(The green leaves of summer are callin' me home)

It was good to be young then with the sweet smell of of
apples
And the owl in the pine tree a-winkin' his eye

(A time just for plantin', a time just for plowin')
(A time just for livin', a place for to die)

T'was so good to be young then to be learning to pray
And to thank the great maker each trouble free day

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