

## Brothers Four

### "Green Leaves of Summer"

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Oooh ooh, oooh ooh.....

A time to be reaping, a time to be sowing  
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 jumping as high as the sky.

A time just for planting, and a time just for plowing  
A time to be courtin', courtin' a girl of your own  
T'was so good to be young then, to be close to the  
earth  
And to stand by your wife, at the moment of birth.  
Oooh Ooh, Oooh Ooh

--- Instrumental ---

T'was so good to be young then, to be close to the  
earth  
Now the green leaves of summer are calling me home

T'was so good to be young then, to be close to the  
earth,  
Now the green leaves of summer are calling me home.

Oooh, ooh, Oooh Ooh. Ooh...

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