Byrds, The "Lay Down Your Weary Tune"

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Lay down your weary tune, lay down Lay down the song you strum And rest yourself beneath the strength of strings No voice can hope to hum

Struck by the sounds before the sun I knew the night had gone The morning breeze like a bugle blew Against the drums of dawn

Lay down your weary tune, lay down Lay down the song you strum And rest yourself beneath the strength of strings No voice can hope to hum

The ocean wild like an organ played The seaweed wove and strands The crashin' waves like cymbals clashed Against the rocks and sands

Lay down your weary tune, lay down Lay down the song you strum And rest yourself beneath the strength of strings No voice can hope to hum

The last of leaves fell from the trees And clung to a new love's breast The branches bare like a banjo monk To the winds that listened the best

Lay down your weary tune, lay down Lay down the song you strum And rest yourself beneath the strength of strings No voice can hope to hum

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