

Chad Mitchell Trio, In The Summer Of His Years

A young man rode with his head held high
Under the Texas sun
And no one guessed that a man so blessed
Would perish by the gun

A shot rang out like a sudden shout
And heaven held its breath
And the dreams of a multitude of men
Went with him to his death

The heart of the world weighs heavy
With the helplessness of tears
For a man shut down in the Texas sun
In the summer of his years