

# Eddy Arnold, Green Leaves Of Summer

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 jumpin' as high as the sky  
A time just for plantin', a time just for ploughin'/plowin'  
A time to be courtin' a girl of your own

'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth  
And to stand by your wife at the moment of birth  
(A time just for plantin', a time just for ploughin'/plowin'  
A time just for livin', a place for to die)  
'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth  
Now the green leaves of summer are calling me home

'Twas so good to be young then to be close to the earth  
Now the green leaves of summer are calling me home  
The green leaves of summer are calling me home

correct variant

A time to be reaping a time to be sawing  
The green leaves of summer are calling me home  
It was good to be young then in the season of plenty  
When the catfish are jumping as high as the sky

A time just for plantin' a time just for ploughin'  
A time to be courtin' a girl of your own  
'Twas so good to be young then to be close to the earth  
And to stand by your wife at the moment of birth

A time to be reapin' a time to be sawin'  
The green leaves of summer are calling me home  
'Twas so good to be young then with the sweet smell of apples  
And the owl in the pine tree akinking his eye.

A time just for planting a time just for ploughin'  
A time just for living a place for to die  
'Twas so good to be young then to be close to the earth  
Now the green leaves of summer are calling me home.