

Eddy Arnold, Roamin' Through The Countryside

When I was young back on the farm I could hardly wait
Till Sunday came and my true love would meet me by the gate

And we'd go roamin' through the countryside walkin' in the clover
Making love and playing games to warm winds of summer
Roamin' through the countryside walkin' in the clover
Making love and playing games to warm winds of summer

We'd stop and pick the daffodills when we talked awhile
And when I asked her for a kiss she'd look at me and smiled

And we'd go roamin'...

When the sun was sinking low we'd leave the fields behind
To think about another day for it was summer time

And we'd go roamin'...

Those carefree days have come and gone and now she is my bride
And every Sunday afternoon I take her by my side

And we go roamin'...