

# Hank Locklin, Anna

Anna stand beside me lift your eyes to the window look and see  
Anna let me hold you and for the thousandth time Anna lean on me  
Anna see the cornfield see how summer's brought a million ears so fine  
Anna the stalks are browning they're singing the last verse of summer time  
Anna childhood sweetheart a freckle face but like to rope and play  
Beautiful air of silver you've been mine for fifty years today  
Thank you for the wonders for the joy you've caused my life to be  
Thanks dear for the giving sharing your life with the likes of me  
Anna thank you darling for our children bless them every one  
Grown now men and women and your name is colored on their ...