

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 ...