

Peter, Paul & Mary, Weave Me the Sunshine

They say that the tree of loving
Shine on me again
They say it grows on the bank of the river of suffering
Shine on me again, and

chorus:

Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine out of the falling rain
Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow, fill my cup again

If only I could heal your sorrow
Shine on me again
I'd help you to find your new tomorrow
Shine on me again

(chorus)

I've seen the steel and the concrete crumble
Shine on me again
The proud and the mighty all have stumbled
Shine on me again

(chorus)

Only you can climb that mountain
Shine on me again
If you want a drink from the golden fountain
Shine on me again

(chorus)