

The Kingston Trio, Green Grasses

Way out by lonely bayou. There waits a girl where the green grasses grow.
Waits she there with a tear in her eye dreaming of years that long have gone by.

How I yearn for the days that are gone! I'd wake in the morning to a whippoorwill song.
There by the fire sits my lady fair. Singing this song as she combs her long hair.

Now I'm thinkin' home I must go 'cause I've been wandrin' where the four winds blow.
Startin' tonight with the big April moon, she'll be by my side by the third day of June.

(Repeat first verse)