

The Kingston Trio, Three Song

Little winds sing a song of the sun in the sky and I know, like the wind, the songs will always be there
In your hair, soft and warm, light of dawn, shining fair, in your voice, as you sing, the songs will always be there.

Little winds (in your hair) sing a song (soft and warm) of the sun (light of dawn) in the sky (shining fair)
And I know (in your voice), like the wind (as you sing), the songs will always be there.

Little wines are the kiss of the fruit from the earth and I know, there I taste surely the sweetest of all
In your lips, sweet as dew, on the vine in the fall. The first kiss from your lips is surely the sweetest of all.

Little wines (in your lips) are the kiss (sweet as dew) of the fruit (on the vine) from the earth (in the fall)
And I know (the first kiss) there I taste (from your lips) is surely the sweetest of all.

Little stars (in your eyes) twinkle bright (like the sky) in the still (of the night) sky above (it is true)
And I know (that I love) only you (only you) wish it so to be true. Wish it so to be true.