

# Woody Guthrie, Brown Eyes

One evening when the sun was low my brown eyes whispered, &quot;I must go.&quot;  
Not one second would she wait. She kissed my cheek and left my gate.

(Chorus:)

Those brown eyes I loved so well. Those brown eyes I long to see.  
How I long for those brown eyes. Strangers they have grown to be.

One night I met her on the street. I tipped my hat but I could not speak.  
Another man was by her side. Soon I thought she'd be his bride.

(Chorus)

'Twas just a year ago today, they laid my own brown eyes away.  
Six long years for me she cried. It was her brother by her side.

(Chorus)