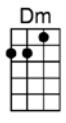
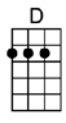
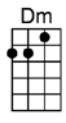
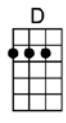
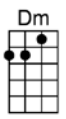
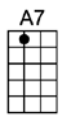
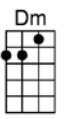
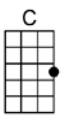
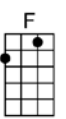
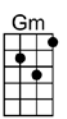
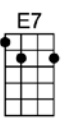
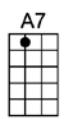


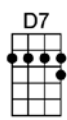
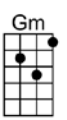
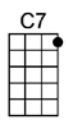
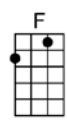
GREEN LEAVES OF SUMMER

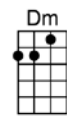
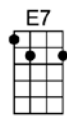
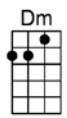
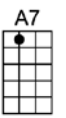
4/4 1...2...1234 - Dimitri Tiomkin/Paul Francis Webster

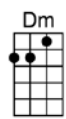
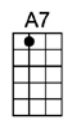
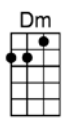
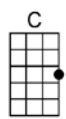
Intro: |  |  |  |  | (X2)

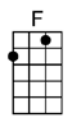
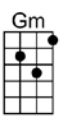
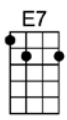
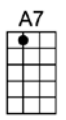
   
A time to be reaping, a time to be sowing

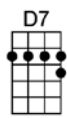
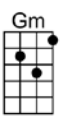
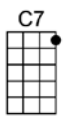
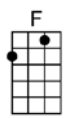
   
The green leaves of summer are calling me home

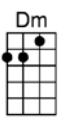
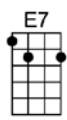
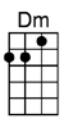
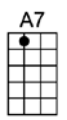
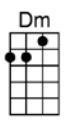
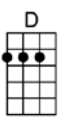
   
'Twas so good to be young then, in the season of plenty

   
When the catfish were jumping as high as the sky.

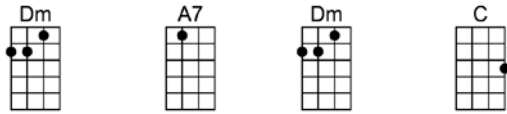
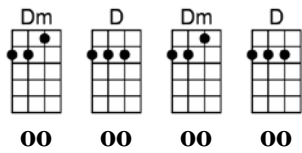
   
A time just for planting, a time just for plowing

   
A time to be courting a girl of your own

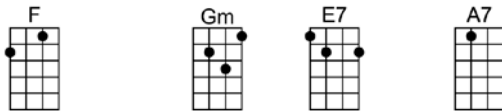
   
'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth

     
And to stand by your wife, at the mo -ment of birth.

p.2. Green Leaves of Summer



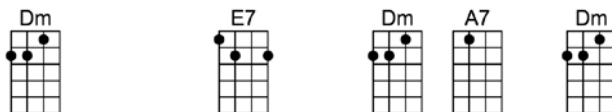
A time to be reaping, a time to be sowing



A time just for living, a place for to die.



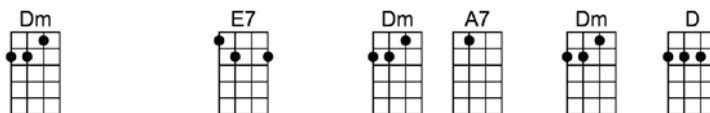
'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth



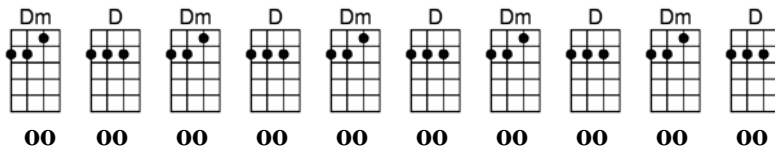
Now the green leaves of summer are call - ing me home



'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth



Now the green leaves of summer are call - ing me home



(fade)

GREEN LEAVES OF SUMMER

4/4 1...2...1234 - Dimitri Tiomkin/Paul Francis Webster

Intro: | Dm | D | Dm | D | (X2)

Dm A7 Dm C
A time to be reaping, a time to be sowing
F Gm E7 A7
The green leaves of summer are calling me home
D7 Gm C7 F
'Twas so good to be young then, in the season of plenty
Dm E7 Dm A7
When the catfish were jumping as high as the sky.

Dm A7 Dm C
A time just for planting, a time just for plowing
F Gm E7 A7
A time to be courting a girl of your own
D7 Gm C7 F
'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth
Dm E7 Dm A7 Dm D
And to stand by your wife, at the mo-ment of birth.

Dm D Dm D
oo oo oo oo

Dm A7 Dm C
A time to be reaping, a time to be sowing
F Gm E7 A7
A time just for living, a place for to die.
D7 Gm C7 F
'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth
Dm E7 Dm A7 Dm
Now the green leaves of summer are call-ing me home

D7 Gm C7 F
'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth
Dm E7 Dm A7 Dm D
Now the green leaves of summer are call-ing me home

Dm D Dm D Dm D Dm D
oo oo oo oo oo oo oo oo (fade)