

# Green Leaves of Summer

lyrics by Paul Francis Webster  
and music by Dimitri RTiomkin (1960) (6/8 time)

*Em*<sup>(½)</sup> *Em/G*<sup>(½)</sup> *Am6*<sup>(½)</sup> *B7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Em*<sup>(½)</sup> *Em/G*<sup>(½)</sup> *Am6*<sup>(½)</sup> *B7*<sup>(½)</sup>

*Em*<sup>(½)</sup> *Em/G*<sup>(½)</sup> *B7* *Em* *D7*  
A time to be reaping, a time to be sowing,  
*G* *Am* *F#7* *B7*  
the green leaves of summer are calling me home.

*E7* *Am* *Dsus2* *G*  
T'was so good to be young then, in the season of plenty.  
*Em/G* *Am6* *C7/Bb* *B7*  
When the catfish were jumping as high as the sky.

*Em*<sup>(½)</sup> *Em/G*<sup>(½)</sup> *B7* *Em* *D7*  
A time just for planting and a time just for plowing.  
*G* *Am* *F#7* *B7*

A time to be courting, a girl of your own.  
*E7* *Am* *Dsus2* *G*  
T'was so good to be young then, to be close to the Earth.  
*Em/G* *Am*<sup>(½)</sup> *Em*<sup>(½)</sup> *Am6*<sup>(¼)</sup> *B7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Em*<sup>(½)</sup> *Em/G*<sup>(½)</sup>  
And to stand by your wife, at the moment of birth.

*Em*<sup>(½)</sup> *Em/G*<sup>(½)</sup> *B7* *Em* *D7*  
A time to be reaping, a time to be sowing.  
*G* *Am* *F#7* *B7*

The green leaves of summer are callin' me home.  
*E7* *Am* *D9* *G*  
T'was so good to be young then, with the sweet smell of apples,  
*Em/G* *Am6* *C7/Bb* *B7*  
And the owl in the pine tree a-winking his eye.

*Em*<sup>(½)</sup> *Em/G*<sup>(½)</sup> *B7* *Em* *D7*  
A time just for planting, a time just for plowing.  
*G* *Am* *F#7* *B7*

A time just for living, a place for to die.  
*E7* *Am* *Dsus2* *G*  
T'was so good to be young then, to be close to the Earth,  
*Em/G* *Am* *Em*<sup>(½)</sup> *Am6*<sup>(¼)</sup> *B7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Em*  
Now the green leaves of summer are calling me home.  
*Em*<sup>(½)</sup> *Em/G*<sup>(½)</sup> *Am6*<sup>(½)</sup> *B7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Em*<sup>(½)</sup> *Em/G*<sup>(½)</sup> *Am6*<sup>(½)</sup> *B7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Em*<sup>(hold)</sup>