

Green Leaves of Summer (Brother Four)

Em 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 D7 G
It was good to be young then in the season of plenty
Em Am6 C7 B7
When the catfish were jumpin' as high as the sky

Em B7 Em D7
A time just for plantin', a time just for plowin'
G Am F#7 B7
A time to be courtin' a girl of your own
E7 Am D7 G
'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth
Em Am6 Em B7 Em
And to stand by your wife at the moment of birth

Em 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 D7 G
'Twas so good to be young then with the sweet smell of apples
Em Am6 C7 B7
And the owl in the pine tree a-winking his eye.

Em B7 Em D7
A time just for planting a time just for plowin'
G Am F#7 B7
A time just for living, a place for to die
E7 Am D7 G
'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth
Em Am6 Em B7 Em
Now the green leaves of summer are calling me home

E7 Am D7 G
'Twas so good to be young then, to be close to the earth
Em Am6 Em B7 Em
Now the green leaves of summer are calling me home