GREEN LEAVES OF SUMMER

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

Intro:     |     |     |     |     | (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 moment 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 calling me home

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

Now the green leaves of summer are calling me home

(fade)
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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 moment of birth.

Dm   D  Dm   D
00 00 00 00

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 calling 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 calling me home

Dm   D  Dm   D  Dm   D  Dm   D
00 00 00 00 00 00 00 00 00 (fade)