

SUMMER OF MY DREAMS

IN THE SHADE OF THIS OLD TREE IN THE SUMMER OF MY DREAMS

BY THE TALL GRASS BY THE WILD ROSE

WHERE THE TREE STANDS AND THE WIND BLOWS

AS THE DAYS GO OH SO SLOWLY, AS THE SUN SHINES OH SO HOLY

ON THE GOOD AND GRACIOUS GREEN IN THE SUMMER OF MY DREAMS

BY THE BANKS OF THIS OLD STREAM IN THE SUMMER OF MY DREAMS

BY THE DEEP HOLE WHERE THE FISH WAIT FOR THE OLD FOOL WITH THE WRONG
BAIT

THERE'S A FIELD OF COPPER CLOVER THERE'S A SMALL CLOUD PASSING OVER

AND THEN THE RAIN COMES WASHING CLEAN IN THE SUMMER OF MY DREAMS

SEE THE RAINDROPS ON THE GRASS NOW JUST LIKE DIAMONDS LYING THERE

BY THE OLD ROAD WHERE I PASS NOW THERE'S A TWILIGHT IN THE AIR

AND AS THE SUN SETS DOWN BEFORE ME I SEE MY TRUE LOVE WAITING FOR ME

STANDING BY THE BACK DOOR SCREEN IN THE SUMMER OF MY DREAMS

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