## Dm

Dm A Dm C
A time to be reaping, a time to be sowing
F Gm E7 A
The green leaves of summer are calling me home
D7 Gm C F
T'was so good to be young then, in the season of plenty
Dm A Bb A
When the catfish were jumping as high as the sky

Dm A Dm C
A time just for planting, a time just for plowing
F Gm E7 A
A time to be courting a girl of your own
D7 Gm C F
Was so good to be young then, to be close to the earth
Dm A Bb A Dm
And to stand by your wife at the mo ~~ ment of birth

A time to be reaping, a time to be sowing
F Gm E7 A

A time just for finding a place for to die
D7 Gm C F

Was so good to be young then, to be close to the earth
Dm A Bb A Dm

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

D7 Gm C F
Was so good to be young then, to be close to the earth
Dm A Bb A Dm
Now the green leaves of summer are call ~~ ing me home



