

# IF EVER I WOULD LEAVE YOU

Aretha Franklin

If ever I would leave you, it wouldn't be in summer  
Seeing you in summer, I never would go  
Your hair streaked with sunlight, your arms red as flame  
Your face with a luster that puts gold to shame

And if I'd ever leave you, it couldn't be in autumn  
Just how I'd leave in autumn, I never, never would know  
I've seen how you sparkle when fall nips the air  
I know you in autumn and I must be there

Oh would I leave you running merrily, merrily, merrily through  
the snow?  
Or on a wintry evening when you catch the fire's glow?

If ever I would leave you, it wouldn't be in springtime  
Knowing how in springtime I'm bewitched, bewitched, bewitched b  
y you so  
Oh, no, not in springtime, summer, winter, or fall  
If ever I would leave, leave you at all