

## Jean

Johnny Mathis

Jean, Jean, roses are red  
All the leaves have gone green  
And the clouds are so low  
You can touch them, and so  
Come out to the meadow, Jean

Jean, Jean, you're young and alive  
Come out of your half-dreamed dream  
And run, if you will  
To the top of the hill  
Open your arms, bonnie Jean

Till the sheep in the valley come home my way  
Till the stars fall around me and find me alone  
When the sun comes a-singin' I'll still be waitin'

(2x):

Jean, Jean, the roses are red  
All the leaves have gone green  
And the hills are ablaze  
With the moon's yellow haze  
Come into my arms, bonnie Jean