Magnolia moon in June, movin' through the trees over me. Takes me back to the days when we were young again, remember when.

You were with me almost all the time, and you were always such a champion by my side.

Gone are the dawns as if they never came. The sandy lane keeps a-callin' just the same.

And your name is still remembered when the friends jubilee.

And you should see the sweet magnolias in the lane.

Magnolia moon will soon be shining one last time just for me .

Through the night like a beacon beyond the hill of time when you were mine.

And oh such a painting in southern skies, like the eyes of my darlin' in surprise.

Gone with the dawn, immortal face in time.

Like the blue-green of the bayou, you were mine.

And your shrine is with these people, they'll forever see your light.

And you should smell the sweet magnolias in the night.