

Green Grasses

The Kingston Trio

Way out by lonely bayou.
There waits a girl where the green grasses grow.
Waits she there with a tear in her eye dreaming of years that long have gone by.

How I yearn for the days that are gone!
I'd wake in the morning to a whippoorwill song.
There by the fire sits my lady fair.
Singing this song as she combs her long hair.

Now I'm thinkin' home I must go cause I've been wandrin' where
the four winds blow.
Startin' tonight with the big April moon, she'll be by my side
by the third day of June.

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