

Those Brown Eyes

The Kingston Trio

One evening when the sun was low
My brown eyes whispered, "I must go"
Not one second would she wait
She kissed my cheek and left my gate

Those brown eyes I loved so well
Those brown eyes I long to see
How I long for those brown eyes
Strangers they have grown to be

One night I met her on the street
I tipped my hat but I could not speak
Another man was by her side
Soon I thought she'd be his bride

Those brown eyes I loved so well
Those brown eyes I long to see
How I long for those brown eyes
Strangers they have grown to be

'T was just a year ago today
They laid my own brown eyes away.
Six long years for me she cried
It was her brother by her side

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How I long for those brown eyes
Strangers they have grown to be