

# When My Love Was Here

The Kingston Trio

I thought, I'd spend a week or two  
Where we went last year  
The little cottage and the lake  
That we held so dear

But the trees all seemed much greener  
Much greener than this year  
Thinking about last summer  
When my love was here

And the stars all lost their glitter  
They were so full of cheer  
Thinking about last summer  
When my love was here

Even the old caretaker  
Who brought us from the train  
Says, "This year just hasn't  
It hasn't seemed the same"

And the winds across the meadow  
Seem to hide a tear  
Thinking about last summer  
When my love was here

It hasn't seemed the same

And the winds across the meadow  
Seem to hide a tear  
Thinking about last summer  
When my love was here