

Evergreen

I've got oak ash and thorn and summer green leaves
Barley and corn that we gather in sheaves
But when autumn brown strips the trees to the bone
The leaf of the evergreen lives on

Evergreen, evergreen,
Bring me a leaf from the old evergreen
The oak ash and thorn in the autumn they're gone
But life still goes on in the old evergreen

At the height of the day she flies into mind
And lovers march passed me, but I know their kind
Though their loves like and oak, in the springtime grows strong
It withers and fades when its season is gone

And there is a forest I know you will find
Where there's all kinds of trees with their thorns and their spines
But all will surrender when winter marches in
Where the chilly north wind blows, lives evergreen

Words and Music by Richard Grainger

Copyright Control ©