Fallen Leaves

Verse

Some folks drift eyes along through life and never thrill, To the

feeling that a good deed brings until, It's too late and they are

ready to lie little grassy mound, There'll be more friends around than leaves upper on the ground.

Chorus

Lord let my Fallen leaves that lie scattered on the ground, the birds and

flowsers that were here can not be found. All the friends that he once knew are not a-

round. They're all scattered like the leaves upper on the ground. To your
Fallen Leaves

When you leave this earth for a better home some day, The only things you take are what you gave away. Fallen leaves that lie scattered on the ground, the birds and flowers that were here can not be found, All the friends that he once knew are not around. They're all scattered like the leaves upon the ground.