

Fallen Leaves

Writer: Jimmy Skinner
Key: C,D

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Verse 1

Lord, let my eyes see every need of every man
Help me stop and always lend a helping hand
And when I leave this world for a better home someday
There'll be more friends around than leaves upon the ground

Verse 2

Some folks drift along thru life and never thrill
To the feeling that a good deed brings until
It's too late and they are ready to lie down
They're beneath the leaves scattered on the ground

Chorus

Fallen leaves that lie scattered on the ground
The birds and flowers that were here
Cannot be found
All the friends he ever had are not around
They are scattered like the leaves upon the ground

Verse 3

To your grave there's no use taking any gold
You can't use it when it's time for hands to fold
And when you leave this world for a better home someday
There'll be more friends around than leaves upon the ground

Chorus

Tag

They are scattered like the leaves upon the ground