

Green fields an green leaves.

In my youth most communities expanded a few houses at a time. Not now.

Green fields an green leaves,
East Lothian in the spring.
Green fields an green leaves,
a sicht tae make ye sing.

Green fields an green leaves,
awthin fresh and new.
Green fields an green leaves,
a joy tae dauder through.

Green fields an green leaves
fae the Firth up tae the hills.
Green fields an green leaves,
an peace the landscape fills.

But green fields an green leaves
are doomed noo I suppose.
Ower green fields an green leaves
a tide o hooses flows.

Suin green fields an green leaves
will never mair be seen,
as rid ruifs an white was
displace the fields o green.