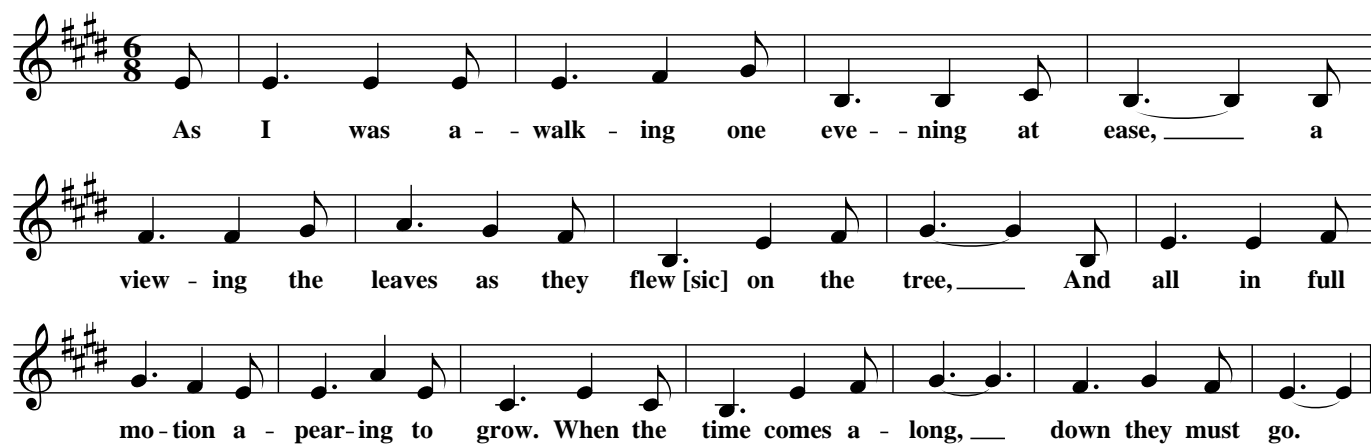


The Life of a Man



As I was a - - walk - ing one eve - - ning at ease, _____ a
view - ing the leaves as they flew [sic] on the tree, _____ And all in full
mo - tion a - pear-ing to grow. When the time comes a - long, _____ down they must go.

Chorus:

What's the life of a man any more than the leaves?
A man has his season, then why should he grieve?
Although in this life he appears fine and gay
Like the leaves he must wither and soon fade away.

2. In autumn I walked once again the same road
The leaves they were turning to silver and gold.
But first came a frost and then came a storm.
The leaves they were withered, down they did fall.

Source: Sung by Dick Parsons, Shurdington. Collected by Gwilym Davies 27 September 1975

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