

# Dolly Parton, Pleasant As May

The mid summer sun shines but dim the fields try in vain to look gay  
But when I was happy with him December was pleasant as May  
There once was a time he and I picked flowers to braid in my hair  
And the songbirds would sing sweet song of love that was tender and fair  
No difference the seasons may quit our love was as warm as the sun  
And it mattered not where did the snow  
Or green grass kissed the fields where we'd run  
Now the mid summer sun shines...  
Sweet flowers sweet birds and sweet song have now lost their sweetness to me  
For ever my darling is gone and for ever my heartbroken I'll be  
Now the mid summer sun shines...  
The mid summer sun shines but dim mmm