

# The Kingston Trio, Seasons In The Sun

Adieu, Emile, my trusted friend,  
We've known each other since we were nine or ten.  
Together we climbed hills and trees,  
Learned of love and A B Cs,  
Skinned our hearts and skinned our knees.  
Adieu, Emile, it's hard to die  
When all the birds are singing in the sky.  
Now that the Spring is in the air  
Pretty girls are ev'rywhere.  
Think of me and I'll be there.

We had joy. We had fun.  
We had seasons in the sun,  
But the hills we would climb  
Were just seasons out of time.

Adieu, Papa, please pray for me.  
I was the black sheep of the family.  
You tried to teach me right from wrong.  
Too much wine and too much song,  
Wonder how I got along.  
Adieu, Papa, it's hard to die  
When all the birds are singing in the sky.  
Now that the Spring is in the air  
Little children ev'rywhere.  
When you see them, I'll be there.

We had joy. We had fun.  
We had seasons in the sun,  
But the wine and the song  
Like the seasons have all gone.

Adieu, Francoise, my trusted wife,  
Without you I'd have had a lonely life.  
You cheated lots of times but then,  
I forgave you in the end  
Though your lover was my friend.  
Adieu, Francoise, it's hard to die  
When all the birds are singing in the sky.  
Now that the spring is in the air  
With your lovers ev'rywhere;  
Just be careful, I'll be there.

All our lives we had fun.  
We had seasons in the sun,  
But the stars we could reach  
Were just starfish on the beach.

Adieu, Emile.  
Adieu, Papa.  
Adieu, Francoise.

We had joy. We had fun.  
We had seasons in the sun,  
But the wine and the song  
Like the seasons have all gone.

All our lives, we had fun.  
We had seasons in the sun,  
But the stars we could reach  
were just starfish on the beach.