

4 HOLE OCARINA

The Song of RAINTREE COUNTY

Music by Johnny Green

Lyric by Paul Francis Webster

Slowly (with great simplicity)

They say in Rain-tree County There's a tree bright with blossoms

somes of gold, But you will find the Rain-tree's a state of

the mind, or a dream to unfold. It was there one day,

with the buds of early May, that you came like a flame

from the south; And I looked into eyes of periwinkle

and I knew, Then I knew I'd love you in Rain-tree

County And I'd find what we all seek to know. We

shared the golden dream when we found our true love in Rain-tree

long ago. For the brave who dare there's a Rain-tree

everywhere. We who dreamed found it so, long ago.

