

Weave Me the Sunshine

Peter, Paul and Mary

They say that the tree of loving shine on me again
They say it grows on the bank of the river of suffering
Shine on me again, and

Refrain: **Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine**
Out of the falling rain
Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow
Fill my cup again
<Repeat>

If only I could heal your sorrow
Shine on me again
I'd help you to find your new tomorrow
Shine on me again now

Refrain: **<with repeat>**

I've seen the steel and the concrete crumble
Shine on me again
The proud and the mighty all are stumbled
Shine on me again now

Refrain: **Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine**
Out of the falling rain
Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow
Fill my cup again

Only you can find that mountain
Out of the falling rain, out of the falling
If you want to drink from the golden fountain
Shine on me again