

Festival of Flowers

Words by Pete Seeger

Music by Chucho Mungo

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Promotora Hispano Americano de Musica

One sudden warm day in June,
We drove far out in the country,
We parked our car along the highway,
And strolled across the meadows.

Just the two of us hand in hand,
Gathering armfuls of flowers,
The sun rose high above us,
We left our cares behind us.

There was a pool of clear water,
Between the meadow and the forest,
We stripped and bathed all over,
And stretched out in the sunlight.

I'll remember this day forever -
Our festival of flowers.
Those short moments in our lifetime
When we were one with nature.
Just two of us, hand in hand,

Spending a few precious hours
The sun rose high above us,
In our festival of flowers.