The summer smiles, the summer knows, and unashamed, she

sheds her clothes. The summer smooths the restless sky, and

lovingly she warms the sand on which you lie. The

summer knows, the summer's wise, she
The Summer Knows (Theme from "The Summer of '42") - Ted Greene Arrangement (p. 2)

sees the doubt within your eyes, and

so she takes her summer time, tells the

moon to wait and the sun to linger,

twists the world 'round her summer finger,
let's you see the wonder of it all. And

if you've learned your lesson well, there's

little more for her to tell, one

last caress, it's time to dress for fall.