

Mary In The Morning

Glen Campbell

Nothing's quite as pretty, as Mary in the morning
When through a sleepy haze, I see her lyin' there
Soft as the rain, that falls on summer flowers
Warm as the sunlight, shinin' on her golden hair
Mmm-hmmm When I awake, and see her there so close beside me
I want to take, her in my arms, the ache is there
So deep inside me And nothing's quite as pretty, as Mary in the morning
Chasin' a rainbow in her dream so far away
And when she turns to touch it, I kiss her face so softly
And my Mary wakes to love another day
Mmm-hmmm My Mary's there, in sunny days or stormy weather
She doesn't care, 'cause right or wrong the love we share
We share together And nothing's quite as pretty, as Mary in the evening
Kissed by the shades of night and starlight on her hair
And as we walk, I hold her close beside me
All our tomorrows for a lifetime we will share
Mmm-hmmm Nothing's quite as pretty, as Mary in the morning
Nothing's quite as pretty as Mary in the morning (fade)

Songwriters

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