Mary In The Morning

Al Martino

Nothing's quite as pretty as Mary in the morning When through a sleepy haze I see her lying there Soft as the rain that falls on summer flowers

Warm as the sunlight shining on her golden hair, aah-ummWhen 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 meNothin's quite as pretty as Mary in the morning Chasing a rainbow in her dreams so far away

And when she turns to touch me I kiss her face so softly

Then my Mary wakes to love another day, aah-ummAnd Mary's there in sunny days or stormy weather She doesn't care 'cause right or wrong the love we share, we share togetherNothin'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, aah-umm, aah-ummFADE
aah-umm

Songwriters

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