Let There Be Love

Nat King Cole

Let there be you, let there be me
Let there be oysters under the sea
Let there be wind, an occasional rain
Chile con care, sparkling champagneLet there be birds to sing in the trees
Someone to bless me whenever I sneeze
Let there be cuckoos, a lark and a dove
But first of all, please let there be loveLet there be cuckoos, a lark and a dove
But first of all, please let there be love
Love, love, let there be love

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