

Next Sunday Darling Is My Birthday

The Stanley Brothers

Next Sunday darling is my birthday
A day that should be freed from care
Best wishes and congratulations
But only sorrow fills the air

While friends are singing happy birthday
Thereâ€™ll be a smile upon my face
But when their gone the smile will vanish
A broken heart will take its place

Another year is come and gone now
The plans we made have gone astray
A day that should be filled with laughter
Will only be another day

While friends are singing happy birthday
Thereâ€™ll be a smile upon my face
But when their gone the smile will vanish
A broken heart will take its place

Lyrics submitted by Singer David Miller.

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