

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 besi-ide me
I want to take, her in my arms, the ache is there
So deep insi-ide 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 wea-eather
She doesn't care, 'cause right or wrong the love we share
We share toge-ether

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

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