

Sunday Morning Sunrise

Coyne, Kevin

Must be Sunday morning sunrise Yes it's creeping down on me
Gla ring through the windows Shining all over me

And my children are asleep And I hope that they don't wake
Must be Sunday morning once again

Must be Sunday morning sunrise Yes love me, I love you
Put your arm across my chest, my dear All your loving, let it show, let
is show right through

And my children are asleep And I hope that they don't wake
Must be Sunday morning once again

Love me, love me darling Love me, love me cause I love you
All these years we spent together There's nobody else will do, it h
as to be you

And our children are asleep And I hope that they don't wake
Mus t be Sunday morning once again