

## Let There Be Love

Sammy Davis, Jr.

Let there be you, let there be me  
Let there be oysters under the sea  
Let there be wind, an occasional rain  
Chile con carne and sparkling champagne

Let 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 love

Let there be you, let there be me  
Let there be oysters under the sea  
Let there be wind, an occasional rain  
Chile con carne and some sparkling champagne

Let there be the birds that keep on singing in the trees  
Someone to bless me, whenever I sneeze  
Let there be cuckoos, a lark and a dove  
But first of all, please, first of all, please let there be love