

Al Martino, Mary In The Morning

Mary in the Morning

Cymball

c f c g
Nothings quite as pretty as Mary in the morning
am f dm g
when through the sleepy haze I see her lying there

c f c g
soft as the rain that falls on summer flowers
am f dm g c
warm as sunlight shining on her golden hair aha

am g
when I awake and see her there so close beside me
am dm g
I want to take her in my arms the ache is there so deep inside

c f c g
Nothings quite as pretty as Mary in the morning
am f dm g
chasing the rainbow in her dreams so far away

c f c g
and when she turns to touch me I kiss her face so softly
am f dm g c
and my Mary wakes to love another day aha

am g
and Marys there in sunny days or stormy weather
am dm
she doesnt care cause right or wrong, the love we share

g
we share together

c f c g
Nothings quite as pretty as Mary in the evening
am f dm g
kissed by the shades of night and starlight in her hair

c f c g
and as we walk, I hold her close beside me
am f dm g
all our tomorrows for a lifetime we will share

c g c g c
aha aha aha