

# Frank Sinatra, Sunrise Over Taxco

(back-up)

Sunrise over Taxco, streaking gold in the morning sky,

Sunrise over Taxco, spilling dreams on the lover's eye.

Down the valley, clear cathedral bells call the padres from their "doce sarao,"

Sunrise over Taxco, bringing peace to my love and I.

(musical interlude)

Down the valley, clear cathedral bells call the padres from their "doce sarao,"

(Sunrise over Taxco, bringing peace to my love and I.)

Bringing