

# Natalie Cole, Let There Be Love

Let there be you  
Let there be me  
Let there be oysters  
Under the sea

Let there be wind  
And occasional rain  
Chili con carne  
Sparkling champagne

Let there be birds  
That 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