

Natalie Cole, That Sunday That Summer

Words and Music by Geo David Weiss and Joe Sherman

(If I had to choose just one day)

If I had to choose just one day to last my whole life through

It would surely be that Sunday; the day that I met you

Newborn whippoorwills were calling from the hills

Summer was a coming in but fast

Lots of daffodils were showing off their skills

Nodding all together, I can almost hear them whisper

Go on kiss him; go on and kiss him

If I had to choose one moment to live within my heart

It would be that tender moment recalling how we started

Darling it would be when you smiled at me

That way, that Sunday, that Summer

Musical Interlude

Go on kiss him; go on and kiss him

And if I had to choose just one moment

To live within my heart it would surely be that moment

Recalling how we started

Darling it would be when you smiled at me

That way, that Sunday, that summer

(If I had to choose just one day)