

# Donny Osmond, Morningside Of The Mountain

Marie: There was a girl

Donny: There was a boy

Donny:

There was a girl, there was a boy  
If they had met they might have found a world of joy  
But he lived on the morningside of the mountain  
and she lived on the twilight side of the hill

Marie:

They never met, they never kissed  
They will never know what happiness they've missed  
'Cause he lived on the morningside of the mountain  
and she lived on the twilight side of the hill

Both:

For love's a rose that never grows  
without the kiss of the morning dew  
And every Jack must have a Jill  
to know the thrill of a dream that comes true

Donny:

And you and I are just like they  
For all we know our love is just a kiss away

Marie:

But you are on the morningside of the mountain

Donny:

And you are on the twilight side of the hill

Both:

And you and I are just like they  
For all we know our love is just a kiss away

Marie:

But you are on the morningside of the mountain

Donny:

And you are on the twilight side of the hill

Marie:

There was a girl...

Donny:

There was a boy...