

Eddy Arnold, Carolina In The Morning

Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning
No one could be sweeter than my sweetie when I meet her in the morning
Where the morning glories twine around the door
Whispering pretty stories I long to hear once more
Strolling with my girlie where the dew is pearly early in the morning
Butterflies all flooder up and kiss each little butter cup at dawning
If I had Aladin's lantern for only a day I'd make a wish and here's what I'd say
Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning

[ac.guitar]

(Nothing could be finer in the morning)

[ac.guitar]

(No one could be sweeter in the morning)

Where the morning glories twine...