

# Glen Campbell, Mary In The Morning

(Johnny Cymbal - Michael Lendell)

Nothing's quite as pretty as Mary in the morning  
When through a sleepy haze I see her lyin' there  
Soft as the rain that falls on summer flowers  
Warm as the sunlight shinin' on her golden hair, mhm.

When I wake and see her there so close beside me  
I want to take her in my arms  
The ache is there so deep inside me  
And nothing's quite as pretty as Mary in the morning.

Chasin' a rainbow in the dream so far away  
And when she turns to touch it I kiss her face so softly  
My Mary wakes to love another day, mhm.

My Mary's there in sunny days or stormy weather  
She doesn't care 'cause right or wrong  
The love we share we share together  
And nothing's quite as pretty as Mary in the evening.

Kissed by the shades of night and starlight on her hair  
And as we walk I hold her close beside me  
Oh, how tomorrows for lifetime we'll share, mhm.

Nothing's quite as pretty as Mary in the morning  
Nothing's quite as pretty as Mary in the evening...