

CAROLINA IN THE MORNING - (W. Donaldson)

Noth-ing could be fun-er than to be in Car-o-lin-a in the morn-ing,
 Stroll-ing with my girl-ie where the dew is pearl-y ear-ly in the morn-ing.
 No one could be sweeter than my sweet-ie when I meet her in the morn-ing.
 But-ter-flies all flut-ter up and kiss each lit-tle but-ter-cup at dawn.
 Where the morn-ing glo-ries Twine a-round the door Whis-per-ing pret-ty
 sto-ries I long to hear once more. ing, If I had A-lad-din's lamp for
 on-ly a day Id make a wish and here's what Id say:
 Noth-ing could be fun-er than to be in Car-o-lin-a in the morn-ing.

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