SUNRISE, SUNSET

3/4  123 123

Intro:

Is this the little girl I carried, is this the little boy at play

I don’t re-member growing older, when did they?

When did she get to be a beauty, when did he grow to be so tall

Wasn’t it yesterday when they were small?

Sunrise, sunset, sunrise, sunset, swiftly fly the days

Seedlings turn overnight to sun-flowers, blossoming even as we gaze

Sunrise, sunset, sunrise, sunset, swiftly flow the years

One season following another, laden with happiness and tears.

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What words of wisdom can I give them, how can I help to ease their way
Now they must learn from one another, day by day
They look so natural together, just like two newlyweds should be
Is there a canopy in store for me…. CHORUS