SUNRISE, SUNSET

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 sunflower, blossoming even as we gaze

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

One season following another, laden with happiness and tears.
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 to-geth er, just like two newlyweds should be

Is there a canopy in store for me

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

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