CAROLINA IN THE MORNING

Nothing could be finer than to be in Caro-li-na in the morn--ing,

No one could be sweeter than my sweetie when I meet her in the morn--ing.

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 morn--ing,

Butterflies all flutter up and kiss each little buttercup at dawn--ing.

If I had Aladdin’s lamp for only a day, I’d make a wish and here’s what I’d say:

Nothing could be finer than to be in Caro-li-na in the morn---------ing.
CAROLINA IN THE MORNING

C   CMA7   C6   C#dim   Dm7   G7
Nothing could be finer than to be in Caro-li-na in the morn---ing,

Dm       A+       Dm7       G9       Ebdim       C
No one could be sweeter than my sweetie when I meet her in the morn---ing.

F                     C                   F                     A7
Where the morning glories twine around the door,

D7               G               E7               Am7               D7               Dm7               G7               G7#5
Whispering pretty stories  I long to hear once more.

C   CMA7   C6   C#dim   Dm7   G7
Strolling with my girlie where the dew is pearly early in the morn---ing,

Dm       A+       Dm7       G9       Ebdim G7
Butterflies all flutter up and kiss each little buttercup at dawn--ing,

C                      Gm7             C7                  F                      D7                  G7
If  I had Aladdin’s lamp for only a day,  I’d make a wish and here’s what I’d say:

C                     F                     C                   Am                   D7                   G7                   C
Nothing could be finer than to be in Caro-li-na in the morn-------ing.