

Elvis Presley - Mary In The Morning

Tom: C

Nothing's quite as pretty as Mary in the morning
 when through the sleepy haze I see her lying there
 soft as the rain that falls on summer flowers
 warm as the sunlight shining on her golden hair
 when I awake and see her there so close beside me
 I want to take her in my arms

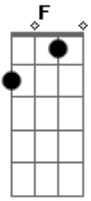
the ache is there so deep inside ohhh

nothing's quite as pretty as Mary in the morning
 chasing the rainbow in her dreams so far away
 and when she turns to touch me I kiss her face so softly
 and then my Mary wakes to love another day
 (a piece of music, the same chords as the couplets)
 and Mary's there in summer days or stormy weather
 she doesn't care the right or wrong, the love we share
 we share together
 nothing's quite as pretty as Mary in the evening
 kissed by the shades of night and starlight in her hair
 and as we walk, I hold her close beside me
 all our tomorrows for a lifetime we will share

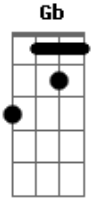
Acordes



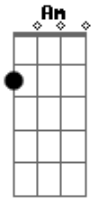
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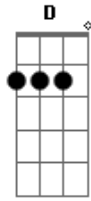
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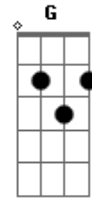
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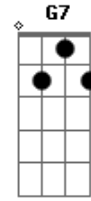
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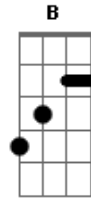
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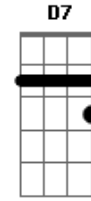
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