

# Softly As In A Morning Sunrise

Bing Crosby

Love came to me  
Gay and tender  
Love came to me  
Sweet surrender  
Love came to me  
In bright romantic splendor  
Fickle was she  
Faithful never  
Fickle was she  
And clever

So will it be, forever, forever  
Softly, as in a morning sunrise  
The light of love comes stealing  
Into a new born day, oh

Flaming with all the glow of sunrise  
A burning kiss is sealing  
The vow that all betray

For the passions that thrill love  
And lift you high to heaven  
Are the passions that kill love  
And let you fall to hell  
So ends the story

Softly, as in an evening sunset  
The light that gave you glory  
Will take it all away