

## Carolina in the Morning

Eddy Arnold

Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning  
No one could be sweeter than my sweetie when I meet her in the morning  
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 morning  
Butterflies all flooder up and kiss each little butter cup at dawning  
If I had Aladin's lantern for only a day I'd make a wish and here's what I'd say  
Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in the morning  
[ ac.guitar ]  
(Nothing could be finer in the morning)  
[ ac.guitar ]  
(No one could be sweeter in the morning)  
  
Where the morning glories twine...