

## Sunrise, Sunset

Perry Como

Is this the little girl I carried?  
Is this the little boy at play?  
I don't remember 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 flow the days,  
Seedlings turn overnight to sunflowers,  
Blossoming even as they gaze . . .

Sunrise sunset, sunrise, sunset!  
Swiftly fly the years,  
One season following another,  
Laden with happiness and tears . . .

One season following another,  
Laden with happiness and tears . . .

(Sunrise, sunset, sunrise, sunset . . .)