

Year Of Sunday

Seals & Crofts

We all live in the Year of Sunday, so many things are
in store for us.

Oh what a gift to be born in Sunday's beautiful light
way down here in the dusk.

People, return to the tree of oneness, oh won't you
hurry the Presence is there.

Down on our knees in the darkness of Sunday, we'll find
the answers to all of our prayers.

And then everyday will be Sunday, for you and me. How I
pray! How I pray!

God made a pact with Abraham, never leave a man alone.
So Abraham gathered his family, and brought his people
home.

Along came Moses, gave the world a push. Climbed upon a
mountain high.

He got the Ten Commandments from a burning bush and put
together his first tribe.

Then came Jesus to Jerusalem, ridin' on His shoulder a
dove.

The dove upon his shoulder said he was the One, the One
to teach us how to love!

Mohammed stayed out in the desert sun, stayed out there
just as long as he could.

The Maker gave him water from the River of Life, and
then he gave us nationhood.

And then time passed, soon the dark clouds, came and
covered up Mohammed's sun.

But the young B