Let There Be Love

Shirley Bassey

Let there be you
Let there be me
Let there be oysters
Under the sea

Let there be wind
An occasional rain
Chile con carne
Sparkling champagne

Let there be birds
To sing in the trees
Someone to bless me
Whenever I sneeze

Let there be cuckoos
A lark and a dove
But first of all, please
Let there be love

Let there be cuckoos
A lark and a dove
But first of all, please
Let there be love

Hmm, love
Hmm, love

Let there be love