**EARLY IN THE MORNING**

*Intro 2 bars*

Evening, is the time of day   
I find, nothing much to say *mezzo, alto men*

Don't know what to do, but I come toFermata.svg

When it's early in the morning  
Over by the window day is dawning  
When I feel the air I feel that life, is very good to me,

You know  
In the sun, there is so much yellow  
Something in the early morning meadow  
Tells me that today, you're on your way  
And you'll be coming home, home to me  
 *Music*   
Night time isn't clear to me  
I find nothing near to me as above  
Don't know what to do, but I come toFermata.svg

When it's early in the morning  
Very, very early, without warning,

I can feel a newly born vibration  
Sneaking up on me again  
There's a song bird on my pillow  
I can see the funny weeping willow  
I can see the sun, you're on your way  
And you'll be coming home, Fermata.svg

*Music break*

Evening, is the time of day  
I find, nothing much to say as above

Don't know what to do but I come to Fermata.svg

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