**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 to

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 to

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, 

*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 

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