

## Singing Nun

### "Sister Adele"

Visit "[Sister Adele](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Chorus

La, la , la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la. la, la, la, la,  
La, la, la, la, la, la. la.

Here is my guitar from Barcelona  
Full of the soul of ancient Spain  
Born of a tree in Catalonia  
And of that mainly rainy plain

You'll like her form, gracious and slender  
The sunny color of her skin.  
You'll love her voice, mellow and tender  
Her fiery beat will make you spin  
Chorus

I well remember when I met her  
Hung in a showcase upside down  
Right then and there I had to get her  
From that old shop in Brussels town  
Adios Espania and seguidillas  
Adios toreros full of flame  
No more sombreros and mantillas  
Sister Adele shall be her name  
Chorus

One shiny day I heard God's calling  
Oh yes, my Lord if You say so!  
I packed my bags without much stalling  
Took my guitar and said, Let's go!  
Ever since then through every weather  
Sister Adele stays at my side  
Day in, day out, we sing together  
Praising the Lord far and wide.  
Chorus

Sister Adele is never lonely  
She helps me keep my hope up high  
God is her love, her one and only  
I know he voice can reach the sky

Someday up there God be willing  
I'll be a guest in the great hall.  
And for the dance won't it be thrilling  
Sister Adele will lead the ball!  
Chorus

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