

Ginny Gibson

"Miracle Of Love"

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A whipporwill awakens
And she tells the golden born
That while the world was sleeping
Some new whipporwills were born
Showing the lark up above
Another miracle of love

A bee-bee is a-buzzin'
Makin' honey out of dew
And roses by the dozen
Bloom where flowers never grew
Warmed by the sun from above
Another miracle of love

Yes I believe in miracles
That miracles come true
Do I believe in miracles
Just look at me and you

Two strangers in the morning
Then two friends this afternoon
Now strangers in the morning
Are two sweethearts beneath the moon
Close as a hand in a glove
Another miracle of love

A ring upon my finger
And a hand enclosed in mine
And ivy-covered cottage
And a little wedding chime
That is the sweet story of
Another miracle of love

(That's the miracle of love)

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