

Jim Nabors

"Sunrise Sunset"

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Is this the little girl I carried?
Is this the little boy at play?
I don't remember growing older
When - did - they?
When did she get to be a beauty?
When did he grow to be so tall?
Wasn't it yesterday when they - were - small?
Sunrise, sunset, Sunrise, sunset
Swiftly flow the days
Seedlings turn overnight to sunflowers
Blossoming even as we gaze
Sunrise, sunset, Sunrise, sunset
Swiftly fly the years
One season following another
Laden with happiness and tears
Now is the little boy a bride groom?

Now is the little girl a bride?
Under the canopy I see them
Side - by - side
Bless the gold ring around her finger
Share the sweet wine and bread per glass
Soon the whole circle will have come - to - pass
Sunrise, sunset, Sunrise, sunset
Swiftly flow the days
Seedlings turn overnight to sunflowers
Blossoming even as we gaze
Sunrise, sunset, Sunrise, sunset
Swiftly fly the years
One season following another
Laden with happiness - and - tears...
(Sunrise, sunset)

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