

Judy Garland

"Carolina In The Morning"

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Nothing could be finer
Than to be in Carolina in the morning!
Nothing could be sweeter
Than my sweetie when I meet her,
In the morning!

When the morning glories,
Twine around the door,
Whispering pretty stories
That I like to hear once more.

Strolling with my girly,
Where the dew is pearly-urly in the morning!
Butterflies will flutter up,
And kiss each little buttercup,
At dawning!

If I had a Latin's lamp,
For only a day,
I'd make a wish

And here's what I'd say:

Nothing could be finer
Than to be in Carolina in the morning!

Strolling with my girly,
Where the dew is pearly in the morning!
Butterflies will flutter up,
And kiss each little buttercup,
At dawning!

If I had a Latin's lamp,
For only a day,
I'd make a wish
And here's what I'd say:

Oh!
Nothing could be finer
Than to be in Carolina!
Nothing could be finer

Than to be in Carolina in the morning!

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