

Connie Smith "Sunday Morning"

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[Both]

Sunday Sunday Sunday morning a new week starts and
the old one ends

On Sunday Sunday Sunday morning

Start the day out right with your family and your friends

[Nat]

Now I recall my younger years when I was just a pup

I could tell what day it was the moment I got up

On every Sunday morning and always without fail

My mom would have my Sunday suit out hanging on
the nail

[Both]

On Sunday Sunday Sunday morning...

[Connie]

Now mom and dad and sis and I put on our Sunday
clothes

And hand in hand we'd all walk down that long and
dusty road

Then order book and up the hill through the mountain
side

And all our friends and neighbors they were marching
in a line

[Both]

On Sunday Sunday Sunday morning...

Now Pastor Brown was waiting there to teach us Sunday
school

We'd open up the good book and we'd learn the golden
rule

And fore we'd even know it'd wash away our sins

Oh Lord it's grand to see how warm our Sunday morn
begins

On Sunday Sunday Sunday morning...

Start the day out right with your family and your friends

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