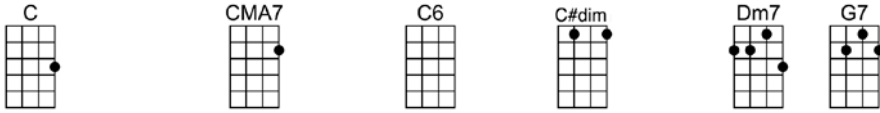
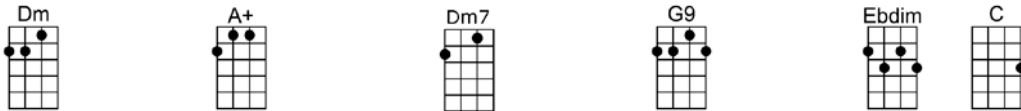


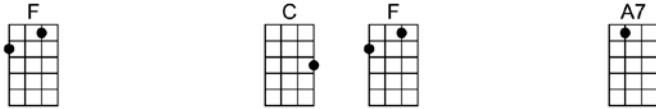
# CAROLINA IN THE MORNING



Nothing could be finer than to be in Caro-li-na in the morn---ing,



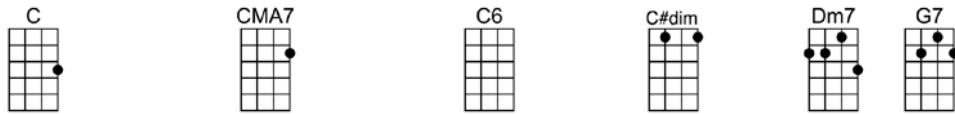
No one could be sweeter than my sweetie when I meet her in the morn---ing.



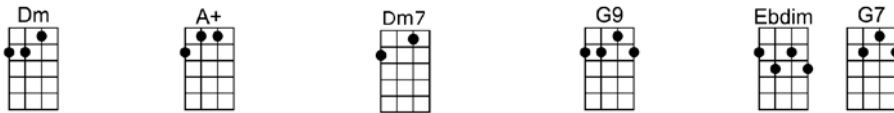
Where the morning glories twine around the door,



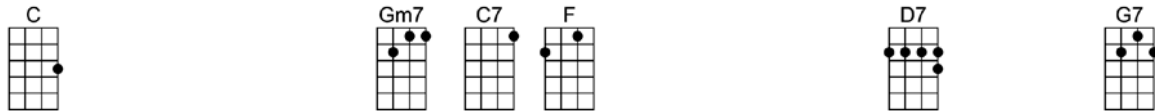
Whispering pretty stories I long to hear once more.



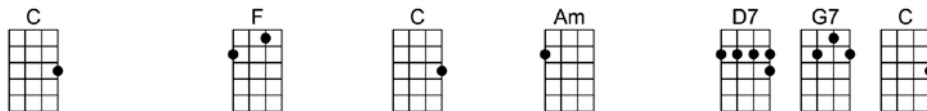
Strolling with my girlie where the dew is pearly early in the morn---ing,



Butterflies all flutter up and kiss each little buttercup at dawn--ing,



If I had Aladdin'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 Caro-li-na in the morn-----ing.

# CAROLINA IN THE MORNING

C CMA7 C6 C#dim Dm7 G7  
Nothing could be finer than to be in Caro-li-na in the morn---ing,

Dm A+ Dm7 G9 Ebdim C  
No one could be sweeter than my sweetie when I meet her in the morn---ing.

F C F A7  
Where the morning glories twine around the door,

D7 G E7 Am7 D7 Dm7 G7 G7#5  
Whispering pretty stories I long to hear once more.

C CMA7 C6 C#dim Dm7 G7  
Strolling with my girlie where the dew is pearly early in the morn---ing,

Dm A+ Dm7 G9 Ebdim G7  
Butterflies all flutter up and kiss each little buttercup at dawn--ing,

C Gm7 C7 F D7 G7  
If I had Aladdin's lamp for only a day, I'd make a wish and here's what I'd say:

C F C Am D7 G7 C  
Nothing could be finer than to be in Caro-li-na in the morn-----ing.