

# CAROLINA IN THE MORNING

C///|G7///|C///|

[C] Nothing could be finer than to be in Carolina in  
the [G7] morning,  
[Dm] No-one could be sweeter than my [G7] sweetheart  
When I meet her in the [C] morning.  
[F] Where the morning [C] glories [F] twine around the  
[C] door,  
[D7] Whispering pretty [G] stories, [D7] I long to  
hear once [G7] more,

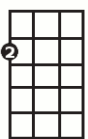
[C] Strolling with my girlie where the dew is pearly  
Early in the [G7] morning  
[Dm] Butterflies all flutter up  
And [G7] kiss each little buttercup at [C] dawning.  
[C] If I had Aladdin's lamp for [C7] only a day,  
[F] I'd make a wish and [D7] here's what I'd [G7] say,

[C] Nothing could be finer than to [A7] be in Carolina  
in the [D7] mor-[G7]-or-[C]-ning.

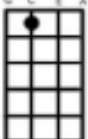
|C///|///|G7///|///|Dm///|G7///|C///|///|

[C] If I had Aladdin's lamp for [C7] only a day,  
[F] I'd make a wish and [D7] here's what I'd [G7] say,  
[C] Nothing could be finer than to [A7] be in Carolina  
In the [D7] mor-[G7]-or-[C G7 C]-ning.

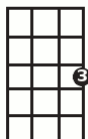
**Am**



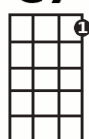
**A7**



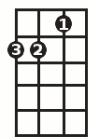
**C**



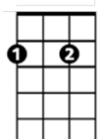
**C7**



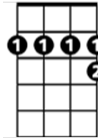
**Dm**



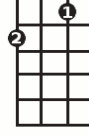
**D7**



**D7**



**F**



**G7**

