

# Carolina in the Morning

## California, Here I Come - Swanee

Track 1

1 C Em C6 G<sup>o</sup> G7 Dm7 G7

Noth-ing could be fin-er than to be in Ca-ro-li-na in the morn-ing.

5 Dm F+ Dm7 G7 C<sup>o</sup> C C7

No one could be sweet-er than my sweet-y when I meet her in the morn-ing.

9 F C F A7 D7 B<sup>o</sup> Dm6

When the morn-ing glor-ies twine a-round the door, whis-per-ing pret-ty stor-ies

15 Am D7 G7 C Em C6 G<sup>o</sup>

I long to hear once more. Strol-ling with my girl-ie where the dew is pear-ly ear-ly in the

19 G7 Dm7 G7 Dm F+ Dm7 G7 C<sup>o</sup>

morn-ing. But-ter-flies all flut-ter up and kiss each lit-tle but-ter-cup at dawn-

24 G7 C C7 F

ing. If I had Al-la-dins lamp for on-ly a day, I'd make a wish and

28 D7 G7 C F F D7 G7 C

here's what I'd say, noth-ing could be fi-ner than to be in Car-o-li-na in the morn-ing.

33 CALIFORNIA HERE I COME C C+ F G7 G+

Ca-li-for-nia here I come right back where I

C C Co G7 C Co G7 Go 2  
 41

start-ed from. Where bo-wers of flowers bloom from the sun each morn-ing at dawning birdies sing and

G7 C C+ F G7 G+ C A7  
 50

ev' - ry thing a sun - kist miss said don't be late that's why I can hard-ly wait.

Dm A7 Dm Dm7 E E7 Am D7 Dm7 G7 C  
 58

O - pen up that Gold-en Gate, Cal - i - for-nia here I come.

SWANEE F F+ Bb F  
 67

Swa - nee how I love ya, how I love ya my dear old Swa-nee. I'd give the

D<sub>b</sub> C7 F C7 F  
 75

world to be a - mong the folks in D-I-X-I- Even though my mam - my's

F+ Bb F F+ Bb  
 85

wait-in' for me prayin' for me down by the Swa-nee. The folks up north will see me no more when

C7 F Fine C7 F C7  
 95

I get to that Swa-nee shore.

Bb F C7 F F7 G7 C7 F  
 105

CAROLINA - CALIFORNIA - SWANEE MEDLEY