

## MORNING TRAIN (9 TO 5)

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FLORRIE PALMER

Brightly

**Dm7** **G7** **Dm7** **G7** **Dm7** **G7**

I wake up ev - 'ry morn - ing, — I stum - ble out of bed, — A - stretch - ing and a - yawn - ing — an -

**Dm7** **G7** **Bbmaj7** **Am7** **Dsus** **D**

oth - er day — ap - peared. It seems to last for - ev - er — And time goes slow - ly by. Till

**Bbmaj7** **Am7** **Dsus** **D7** **Dm7** **G7**

Babe and me's to - geth - er — Then it starts to fly. From the mo - ment Babe is with me — Time —

**Dm** **G** **Dm7** **G7** **Dm** **G**

— can take a flight. The mo - ment that he's with — me — Ev - 'ry thing's all — right —

**Bbmaj7** **Am7** **Dsus** **D** **Bbmaj7** **Am7** **Dsus**

Night time is the right time — we make — love — That is his and my time — we take — off —

**D** **G6** **Em** **Am7**

My ba - by takes the Morn - ing — Train — he works from nine to five and — then — he takes an -

**D11** **D7** **To Coda** **Dm7** **G7**

oth - er — home — a - gain — to find me wait - ing — for — him — (He) takes me to a mov - ie — or

**Dm7** **G7** **Dm** **G** **Dm** **G** **Bb** **Am7**

to a res - tau - rant. Slow dan - cing! an - y - thing — I want — On - ly when he's with — me —

**Dsus** **D** **Bbmaj7** **Am7** **Dsus** **D** **D7**

I catch a light. On - ly what he gives — me — makes me — feel — all — right — **D.S. al Coda**

**CODA** **Bm7** **B7** **Emaj7** **F#m** **B** **Bm7**

All day I think of — him — Dream - ing — of — him con - stant - ly — I'm cra - zy

B7 Emaj7 E6 E7 Amaj7

mad for him and he's cra-zy mad. for me When he steps off

Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Em7

that train a - maz - ing - ly full of fight He works all day to

G C Em G C Em Dsus D7

earn his pay so we can play all night

D.S. and Fade

### MOUNTAIN OF LOVE

Words and Music by HAROLD DORMAN

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Moderately Slow

C F

Standing on a moun-tain look-ing down on a ci - ty, the way I feel is a dog-gone pi - ty. Tear-drops fal - ling down a Way - down be - low there's a half mil-lion peo-ple, some-where there's a church with a big tall steep-le. In - side the church, there's an

moun-tain - side. Man - y times I've been here, Man - y times I've cried, We used to be so hap - py, when we were in love, altar filled with flowers. Wed-ding bells are ring-ing and they should have been - ours. That's why I'm so lone-ly my dreams gone a - bove

high on a Moun - tain Of Love. Night - af - ter night, I've been stand - ing here a - lone, weep - ing my heart out 'til the

cold gray dawn, pray - ing that you're lone - ly and you'll come here too, hop - ing just by chance that I'll get a glimpse of you.

Try - ing hard to find you, some - where a - bove high on a Moun - tain Of Love. A Moun - tain Of Love, a Moun - tain Of Love.

You should be a - shamed, we used to be a Moun-tain Of Love but you just changed your name.

C7 F C G7 F7 C Dm7 G7 C C7 F Em

CODA

D.C. al Coda