

# LET THERE BE LOVE

#106

Music Lionel Rand and Lyrics Ian Grant

Let there be you, let there be me.  
Let there be oysters under the sea.

Let there be wind, an occasional rain.  
Chili con carne, sparkling champagne

Let there be birds to sing in the trees,  
Someone to bless me whenever I sneeze.

Let there be cuckoos, a lark and a dove,  
But first of all, please, let there be love.

[BREAK]

Let there be cuckoos, a lark and a dove,  
But first of all, please, let there be love.

Hmmm mmm... Love  
Hmmm mmm... Love  
Let there be love.