SUNRISE

Words and Music by NORAH JONES
and LEE ALEXANDER

Moderately

Cm7       Bb        Eb        Cm7       Bb

Piano solo ad lib.

Sun - rise, sun - rise, looks like Could - n't
sur - prise. sur - prise.

morning in your but the
find it in your eyes,

but I'm
clock's held nine fifteen for hours.
sure it's written all over my face.

Sunrise, surprise; couldn't
Surprise, surprise; never

tempt us if it tried; 'cause the afternoon's all
something I could hide when I see we've made it

readily come and gone. And I said,
through another day. Then I say.
(1, 2.) “Ooo,

Cm  Bb6  Eb  Ab

(1, 2.) “Ooo,

Cm  Bb6  Eb  Ab

ooo,

Cm  Bb6  Eb  Ab

ooo” to you.

Fm

1

2

D.S. al Coda

Surprise,
now the night will throw its cover down.

mm, on me again.

Ooh, and if I'm right.