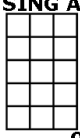






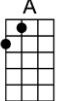
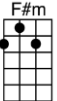
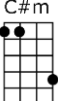
SING A









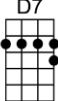
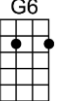
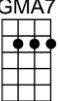
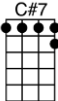
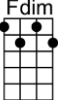
LOVE IS A MANY SPLENDORED THING

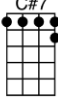
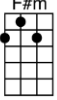
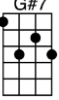
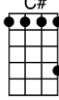
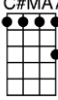
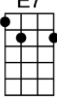
4/4 1...2...1234 -Sammy Fain/Paul Francis Webster




Intro: |  |  |  |  |

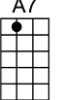
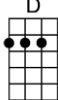
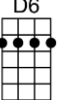
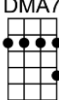
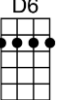
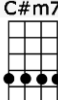
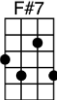
   **Love is a many splendored thing**

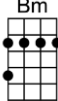
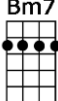
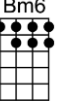
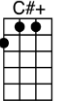
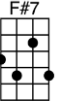
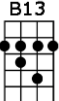
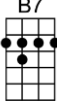
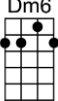
      **It's the April rose that only grows in the early spring**






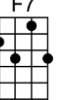
     **Love is nature's way of giving, a reason to be liv-ing**

      **The golden crown that makes a man a king**

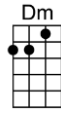
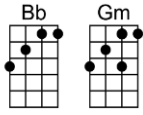
   **Once on a high and windy hill**

       **In the morning mist, two lovers kissed, and the world stood still**

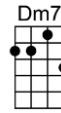
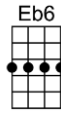
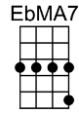
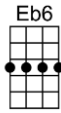
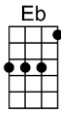
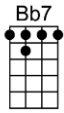
        **Then your fingers touched my silent heart and taught it how to sing**

      **Yes, true love's, a many splendored thing**

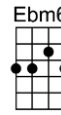
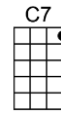
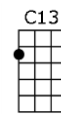
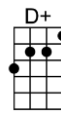
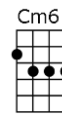
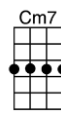
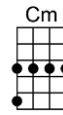
p.2. Love Is a Many Splendored Thing



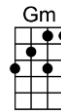
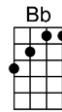
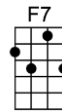
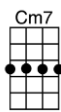
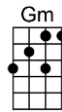
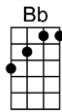
Once on a high and windy hill



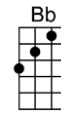
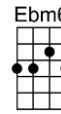
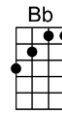
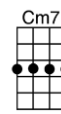
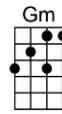
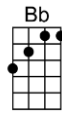
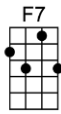
In the morning mist, two lovers kissed, and the world stood still



Then your fingers touched my silent heart and taught it how to sing



Yes, true love's, a many splendored thing



Yes, true love's, a many splendored thing

LOVE IS A MANY SPLENDORED THING

4/4 1...2...1234 -Sammy Fain/Paul Francis Webster

Intro: | A | F#m | A | F#m |

A F#m C#m
Love is a many splendored thing

A7 D D6 DMA7 D6 F#m
It's the April rose that only grows in the early spring

D7 G6 GMA7 C#7 Fdim
Love is nature's way of giving, a reason to be liv-ing

C#7 F#m G#7 C# C#MA7 E7
The golden crown that makes a man a king

A F#m C#m
Once on a high and windy hill

A7 D D6 DMA7 D6 C#m7 F#7
In the morning mist, two lovers kissed, and the world stood still

Bm Bm7 Bm6 C#+ F#7 B13 B7 Dm6
Then your fingers touched my silent heart and taught it how to sing

A F#m Bm7 E7 A F7
Yes, true love's, a many splendored thing

Bb Gm Dm
Once on a high and windy hill

Bb7 Eb Eb6 EbMA7 Eb6 Dm7 G7
In the morning mist, two lovers kissed, and the world stood still

Cm Cm7 Cm6 D+ G7 C13 C7 Ebm6
Then your fingers touched my silent heart and taught it how to sing

Bb Gm Cm7 F7 Bb Gm
Yes, true love's, a many splendored thing

F7 Bb Gm Cm7 F7 Bb Ebm6 Bb
Yes, true love's, a many splendored thing