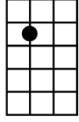


SING A



# LOVE IS A MANY SPLENDORED THING<sub>(BAR)</sub>

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**

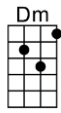
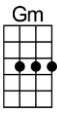
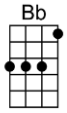
**Once on a high and windy hill**

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

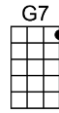
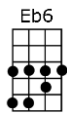
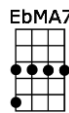
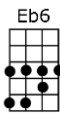
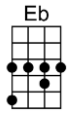
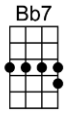
**Then your fingers touched my silent heart and taught it how to sing**

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

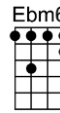
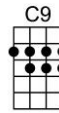
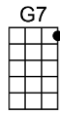
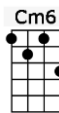
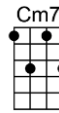
**p.2. Love Is a Many Splendored Thing**



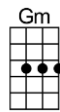
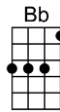
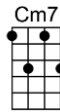
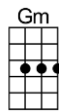
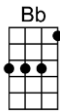
**Once on a high and windy hill**



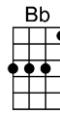
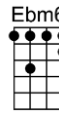
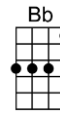
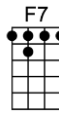
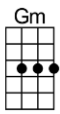
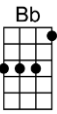
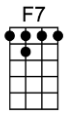
**In the morning mist, two lovers kissed, and the world stood still**



**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 B9 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 C9 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