I'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO HER FACE *(BAR)*

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro) - Lerner/Loewe

Intro: |

I've grown ac-customed to her face, she almost makes the day be-gin
I've grown ac-customed to her face, she almost makes the day be-gin

I've grown ac-customed to the tune she whistles night and noon
I've gotten used to hear her say, "Good morning" every day,

Her smiles, her frowns, her ups, her downs
Her joys, her woes, her highs, her lows

Are second nature to me now, like breathing out and breathing in
Are second nature to me now, like breathing out and breathing in

I was ser-enely inde-pendent, and con-tent before we met
I'm very grateful she's a woman, and so easy to for-get

Surely I could always be that way again, and yet
Rather like a habit one can always break, and yet

I've grown ac-customed to her looks, ac-customed to her voice,
I've grown ac-customed to the trace of something in the air,

1. Ac-customed to her face *(2nd verse)*

2. Ac-customed to her face
I'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO HER FACE-Lerner/Loewe
4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | F#m7b5  Fm7  Bb7  |  Em7  A7b9  |  Dm7  G7  |  CMA7  G7sus |

  |  CMA7    F7  Em7  Am7  |  Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7 |
I've grown ac-customed to her face,  she almost makes the day be-gin
I've grown accustomed to her face,  she almost makes the day be-gin

  |  F   F#m11  B7b9  Em7  A7b9 |
I've grown ac-customed to the tune  she whistles night and noon
I've gotten used to hear her say,  "Good morning" every day,

  |  Dm7  A7b9  Dm7  G7 |
Her smiles, her frowns, her ups, her downs
Her joys, her woes, her highs, her lows

  |  CMA7    F7  Em7  Am7  |  Dm7  G7  Dm7  G7 |
Are second nature to me now,  like breathing out and breathing in
Are second nature to me now,  like breathing out and breathing in

  |  F  F#m11  B7b9  Em7  A7+ |
I was ser-enely inde-pendent,  and con-tent before we met
I'm very grateful she's a woman,  and so easy to for-get

  |  Dm7  G7  E7+  A7+ |
Surely I could always be that way again, and yet
Rather like a habit one can always break, and yet

  |  F#m7b5  Fm7  Bb7  Em7  A7b9 |
I've grown ac-customed to her looks,  ac-customed to her voice,
I've grown ac-customed to the trace  of something in the air,

  |  Dm7  G7  CMA7  G7sus |
1. Ac-customed to her face  (2nd verse)

  |  Dm7  G7b9  CMA7  Bb6  B6  Cadd9 |
2. Ac-customed  to her face