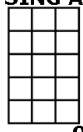
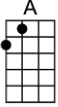
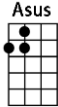
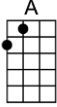


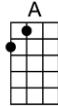
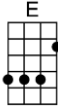
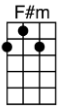
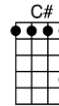
SING A

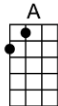
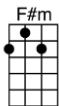
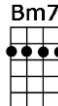
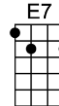
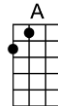
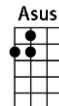
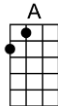
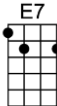
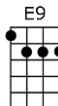
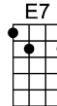


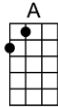
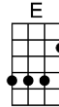
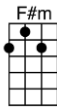
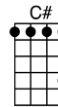
# 0 PORTRAIT OF MY LOVE - Norman Newell/Cyril Ornadel

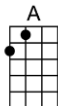
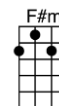
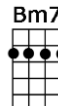
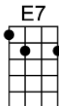
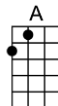
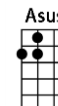
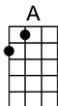
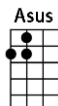
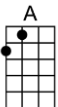
4/4 1...2...1234

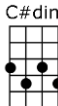
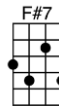
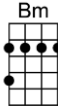
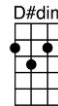
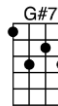
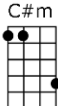
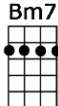
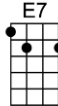
Intro: |    | (X2)

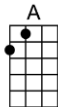
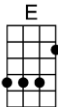
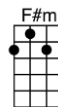
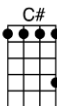
     
 There could never be a portrait of my love

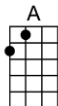
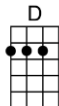
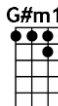
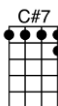
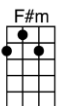
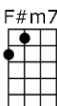
           
 For nobod-y could paint a dream

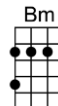
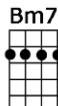
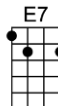
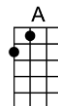
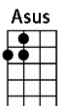
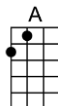
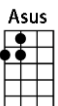
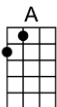
     
 You will never see a portrait of my love

          
 For mira-cles are never seen

         
 Any - one who sees her, soon for-gets the Mona Li - sa

     
 It would take I know, a Michelange-lo

       
 And he would need the glow of dawn that paints the sky a-bove

         
 To try and paint a portrait of my love

**p.2. Portrait of My Love**

**Interlude:**

C#dim F#7 Bm D#dim G#7 C#m Cm7 F7

Bb F Gm D

**It would take I know, a Michelange-lo**

Bb Eb Am11 D7 Gm Gm7

**And he would need the glow of dawn that paints the sky a-bove**

Cm Cm7 F7 Bb Ebm6 Bb

**To try and paint a portrait of my love**

# PORTRAIT OF MY LOVE-Norman Newell/Cyril Ornadel

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | A Asus A | (X2)

A E F#m C#  
There could never be a portrait of my love

A F#m Bm7 E7 A Asus A E7 E7sus E7  
For nobody-y could paint a dream

A E F#m C#  
You will never see a portrait of my love

A F#m Bm7 E7 A Asus A Asus A  
For mira-cles are never seen

C#dim F#7 Bm D#dim G#7 C#m Bm7 E7  
Any - one who sees her, soon for-gets the Mona Li - sa

A E F#m C#  
It would take I know, a Michelange-lo

A D G#m11 C#7 F#m F#m7  
And he would need the glow of dawn that paints the sky a-bove

Bm Bm7 E7 A Asus A Asus A  
To try and paint a portrait of my love

Interlude: C#dim F#7 Bm D#dim G#7 C#m Cm7 F7

Bb F Gm D  
It would take I know, a Michelange-lo

Bb Eb Am11 D7 Gm Gm7  
And he would need the glow of dawn that paints the sky a-bove

Cm Cm7 F7 Bb Ebm6 Bb  
To try and paint a portrait of my love