Dear, when you smiled at me, I heard a melody; It haunted me from the start

Something inside of me started a symphony, *zing* went the strings of my heart

*Twas like a breath of Spring; I heard a robin sing, a *‘bout a nest set a-part

All nature seemed to be in perfect harmony, *zing* went the strings of my heart

Your eyes made skies seem blue again; What else could I do again?

But keep re-peating through and through, “I love you, love you.”

I still recall the thrill, I guess I always will, I hope *‘twill never de-part,

Dear, with your lips to mine, a rhapsody divine, *zing* went the strings of my heart.
p.2 Zing Went the Strings of My Heart  (key change)

Your eyes made skies seem blue again; What else could I do again?

But keep repeating through and through, “I love you, love you.”

I still recall the thrill, I guess I always will, I hope ‘twill never de-part,

Dear, with your lips to mine, a rhapsody divine, zing went the strings of my heart.
ZING WENT THE STRINGS OF MY HEART
4/4  1...2...1234

C        Am          Dm       A+       Dm7       G7
Dear, when you smiled at me,     I heard a melody; It    haunted me from the start

F          Fm6                     C          Am          D7          Dm7       G7       G7#5
Something inside of me     started a symphony, zing    went the strings of my heart

C        Am          Dm       A+       Dm7       G7
‘Twas like a breath of Spring;     I heard a robin sing, a - ‘bout a nest set a-part

F          Fm6                     C          A7          D7          G7       C
All nature seemed to be     in perfect harmony, zing    went the strings of my heart

Dm7       G7       C       Dm7       G7       C
Your eyes made skies seem blue again; What else could I do again?

F#m7       B7       Em       A7       Am7       D7       Dm7       G7#5
But keep re-peating through and through, “I love you, love you.”

C        Am          Dm       A+       Dm7       G7
I still recall the thrill,     I guess I always will,     I  hope ‘twill never de-part,

F          Fm6                     C          A7          D7          G7       C
Dear, with your lips to mine,     a rhapsody divine, zing    went the strings of my heart.

Dm7       G7       C       Dm7       G7       C
Your eyes made skies seem blue again; What else could I do again?

F#m7       B7       Em       A7       Am7       D7       Dm7       Ab7
But keep re-peating through and through, “I love you, love you.”

Db         Bbm          Ebm7       Ab7
I still recall the thrill,     I guess I always will,     I  hope ‘twill never de-part,

Gb         Gbm6         Db         Bb7       Eb7       Ab7
Dear, with your lips to mine,     a rhapsody divine, zing    went the strings of my

Db         Bb7       Eb7       Ab7       Db         Bb7       Eb7       Ab7       Db
zing    went the strings of my,   zing    went the strings of my   heart.