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, about a nest 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 repeating through and through, “I love you, love you.”

I still recall the thrill, I guess I always will, I hope ‘twill never depart.

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

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.
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, '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.