

# Al Bowlly - Sweet And Lovely

Tom: C

There's sweetness in the call of the woodland dove  
 As his love song echoes through the trees  
 There's sweetness in the rose, with its symbol of love  
 Floating on the summer breeze  
 But nothing can compare to the sweetness of  
 The one and only one I love  
 Sweet and lovely  
 Sweeter than the roses in May  
 Sweet and lovely  
 Heaven must have sent her my way

Skies above me  
 Never were as blue as her eyes  
 And she loves me  
 Who would want a sweeter surprise  
 Bridge  
 When she nestles in my arms so tenderly  
 There's a thrill that words cannot express  
 In my heart a song of love is taunting me, melody haunting me  
 Sweet and lovely  
 Sweeter than the roses in May  
 Sweet and lovely  
 Heaven must have sent her my way

## Acordes