

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

