

## April In Paris

Rosemary Clooney

April in Paris,  
Chestnuts in blossom,  
Holiday tables,  
Under the trees.  
April in Paris,  
This is a feeling,  
No one can ever reprise.

I never knew the charm of Spring,  
Never met it face to face,  
I never knew my heart could sing,  
Never missed a warm embrace,  
"Til April in Paris,  
Whom can I turn to?  
What have you done to my heart?