

# Love Is a Many-Splendored Thing

Andy Williams

Love  
Is a many splendored thing  
It's the April rose  
That only grows  
In the early spring  
Love  
Is nature's way of giving  
A reason to be living  
The golden crown  
That makes a man a king

Once on a high  
And windy hill  
In the morning mist  
Two lovers kissed  
And the world stood still  
Then your fingers touched  
My silent heart  
And taught it how to sing  
Yes, true love's  
A many splendored thing

Once on a high  
And windy hill  
In the morning mist  
Two lovers kissed  
And the world stood still  
Then your fingers touched  
My silent heart  
And taught it how to sing  
Yes, true love's  
A many splendored thing