

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

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