

## Sweet and Lovely

Bing Crosby

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

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  
And she loves me, there is nothing more I can say

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