

Love Is A Many-Splendored Thing

Don Cornell

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