

# 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

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