

# Love is a many splendored thing

Kenny Rogers

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 believe in  
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  
And your fingers touched my silent heart  
And taught it how to sing  
Yes, true love's a many splendored thing.