

# Love Is a Many Splendoured Thing

**Ringo Starr**

Love is a many splendoured 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 splendoured thing.

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Yes, true love's a many splendoured thing.