

(BALLAD)

MY ONE AND ONLY LOVE

- GUY WOOD/
ROBERT MELLIN

The ver - y thought of you makes my heart sing_ like an A - pril breeze_ on the
The shad - ows fall and spread their mys - tic charms_ in the hush of night_ while you're



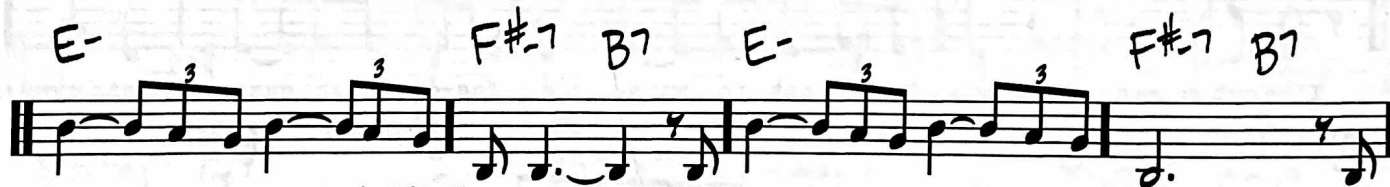
wings of spring, and you ap - pear in all your splen - dor, —
in my arms. I feel your lips so warm and ten - der, —



my one and on - ly love.

my one and on - ly love.

The



touch_ of your hand_ is like heav - en, — a heav - enth that I've nev - er known. The



blush_ on your cheek when - ev - er I speak tells me that you are my own.



You fill my ea - ger heart with such de - sire.. Ev - ry kiss you give_ sets my soul on fire.



I give my - self in sweet sur - ren - der, —

my one and on - ly love. FINE