

# Al Bowlly - Sweet And Lovely

Tom: C

There's sweetness in the call of the woodland dove  
As his love song echoes through the trees  
There's sweetness in the rose, with its symbol of love  
Floating on the summer breeze  
But nothing can compare to the sweetness of  
The one and only one I love  
Sweet and lovely  
Sweeter than the roses in May  
Sweet and lovely  
Heaven must have sent her my way

Skies above me  
Never were as blue as her eyes  
And she loves me  
Who would want a sweeter surprise  
Bridge  
When she nestles in my arms so tenderly  
There's a thrill that words cannot express  
In my heart a song of love is taunting me, melody haunting me  
Sweet and lovely  
Sweeter than the roses in May  
Sweet and lovely  
Heaven must have sent her my way

## Acordes

