

Andy Williams - I've Grown Accustomed To Her Face

Tom: C

G Am7 G7 C C C G Am7
I've grown accustomed to her face
Cdim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
She almost makes my day begin
Edim F Em Gdim Dm7
I've grown accustomed to the tune she whistles night and noon
F Em Dm7 G
Her smiles, her frowns, her ups, her downs
Edim C C C G Am7
Are second nature to me now
Cdim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
Like breathing out and breathing in
F Dm7 Cdim B7 C Em7 A
I was serenely independent and content before we met
Dm7 F G7 Bm7 E7 Fdim Fm
Surely I could always be that way again and yet
Fdim D7 Fm
I've grown accustomed to her looks
C Em7 Gdim Dm7 Am7 D7 G7 C

Accustomed to her voice, accustomed to her face
G Am7 G7 C C C G Am7
I've grown accustomed to her face,
Cdim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
She al - most makes the day begin
Edim F Em Gdim Dm7
I've gotten used to hear her say "Good Morning" every day
F Em Dm7 G
Her joys, her woes, her highs, her lows
Edim C C C G Am7
Are second nature to me now
Cdim Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
Like breathing out and breathing in
F Dm7 Cdim B7 C Em7 A
I'm very grateful she's a woman, and so easy to forget
Dm7 F G7 Bm7 E7 Fdim Fm
Rather like a habit one can always break and yet
Fdim D7 Fm
I've grown accustomed to the trace
C Em7 Gdim Dm7 Am7 D7 G7 C
Of something in the air, accustomed to her face

Acordes

