

Andy Williams - I've Grown Accustomed To Her Face

Tom: C

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

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

Acordes

