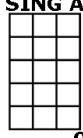
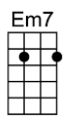
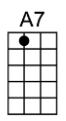


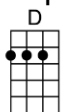
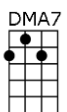
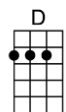
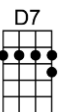
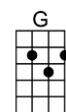

SING A



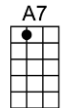
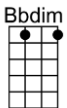
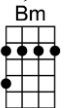
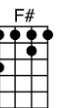
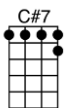
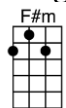
SWEET AND LOVELY -Arnheim/Tobias/Daniels

4/4 1...2...1234 (without verse)


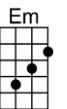
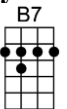
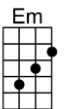
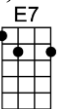
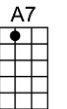
Intro: |  |  |

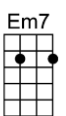
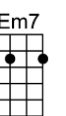
There's sweetness in the call of the woodland dove, as his love song echoes through the trees

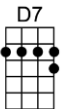
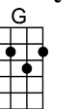
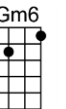
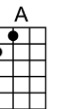
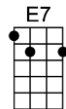
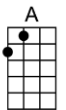
There's sweetness in the rose, with its symbol of love, floating on a summer breeze

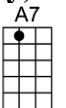
But nothing can com-pare to the sweet-ness of the one and only one I love

Sweet and lovely, sweeter than the roses in May

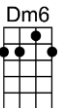
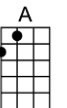
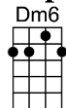
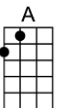
Sweet and love -ly, heaven must have sent her my way

Skies a-bove me never were as blue as her eyes

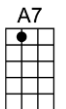
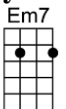
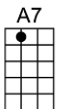
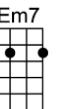
And she loves me, who would want a sweeter sur-prise?

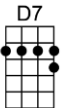
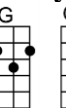
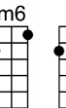

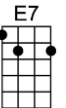
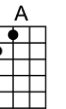
When she nestles in my arms so tenderly, there's a thrill that words cannot ex-press

In my heart a song of love is taunting me, melody haunting me

Sweet and lovely, sweeter than the roses in May

And she loves me. There is nothing more I can say (repeat last 2 lines)

SWEET AND LOVELY -Arnheim/Tobias/Daniels

4/4 1...2...1234 (without verse)

Intro: | Em7 | A7.....

Verse:

D DMA7 D D7 G Gm6
There's sweetness in the call of the woodland dove, as his love song echoes through the trees

A7 Bbdim Bm F# C#7 F#m
There's sweetness in the rose, with its symbol of love, floating on a summer breeze

B7b9 Em B7 Em E7 A7
But nothing can com-pare to the sweet-ness of the one and only one I love

A7 Em7 A7 Em7 A7
Sweet and lovely, sweeter than the roses in May

D7 G Gm6 A E7 A
Sweet and love - ly, heaven must have sent her my way

A7 Em7 A7 Em7 A7
Skies a-bove me never were as blue as her eyes

D7 G Gm6 A E7 A
And she loves me, who would want a sweeter sur-prise?

Dm6 A Dm6 A
When she nestles in my arms so tenderly, there's a thrill that words cannot ex-press

Bb9 C F7 E7
In my heart a song of love is taunting me, melody haunting me

A7 Em7 A7 Em7 A7
Sweet and lovely, sweeter than the roses in May

D7 G Gm6 A E7 A
And she loves me. There is nothing more I can say (repeat last 2 lines)