

I LOVE YOU (Mexican Hayride - Cole Porter)

I love you,
Hums an April breeze,
I love you,
Echo the hills!

I love you,
The golden dawn agrees,
As once more she sees,
Daffodils!

It's spring again,
And birds on the wing again,
Start to sing again,
The old melodies!

I love you,
That's the Song of Songs,
And it all belongs,
To you and me

I love you . . .
Hums an April breeze,
I love you . . .
Echo the hills!

I love you . . .
The golden dawn agrees,
As once more she sees,
Daffodils!

It's spring again,
And birds on the wing again,
Start to sing again,
The old melodies! (mellow, melodies . . .)

I love you,
That's the Song of Songs,
And it all belongs,
To you and me.
And it all belongs,
To you and me!