

## April In Paris

Billy Eckstine

April in Paris, chestnuts in blossom  
Holiday tables under the moon  
April in Paris, this is a feeling  
No one can ever reprise

I never knew the charm of spring  
Never met it face to face  
I never knew my heart could sing  
Never missed a warm embrace, till

April in Paris, whom could I turn to  
What have you done to my heart

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