

## Sweet and Lovely

Ella Fitzgerald

Sweet and lovely  
Sweeter than the roses in May  
Sweet and lovely  
Heaven must have sent him my way

Skies above me  
Never were as blue as his eyes  
And he loves me  
Who would want a sweeter surprise?

When he nestles in my arms so tenderly  
There's a thrill that words cannot express  
In my heart a song of love is taunting me  
Melody haunting me

Sweet and lovely  
Sweeter than the roses in May  
And he loves me  
There is nothing more I can say

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