

You Brought a New Kind of Love to Me

Ethel Waters

Sweet one, fairer than the flowers
Never will I meet one sweeter than you
Would you turn away or could you
Really learn to care if I ever dare
To say I love you

If the nightingales could sing like you
They'd sing much sweeter than they do
For you brought a new kind of love to me

If the sandman brought me dreams of you
I'd want to sleep my whole life through
For you brought a new kind of love to me

I know that I'm the slave, you're the queen
But still you can understand
That underneath it all you're a maid
And I am only a man

I would work and slave the whole day through
If I could hurry home to you
For you brought a new kind of love to me