

# My Love My Love

The Fleetwoods

Who makes the robin sing?  
My love, my love  
Who brings the joy to Spring?  
Who else, but you, my love

Who makes my poor heart cry?  
My love, my love  
Whose eyes are stars on high?  
None else, but yours, my love

As sweet as morning mist  
Are the lips that Heaven kissed  
And as endless as the sea  
Is the love that you give to me

So what have I to give?  
My love, my love  
As long as I shall live  
You'll always be my love