

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