

Sweet and Lovely

Tiny Tim

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

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

When she 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 she loves me
There is nothing more I can say

The sweetness and the call
Of a Woodland Dove
As its love song echoes
Through the trees
The sweetness blows
But a symbol of love
Floating on a
Summer breeze

But nothing can compare
To the sweetness of
The one and only girl I love

Heaven must have sent her my way

Sweet, sweet and lovely
Who would want a sweeter surprise?

When she 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, sweet and lovely
Sweeter than the roses in May
And she loves me
There is nothing more I can say