

## 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