

#39 Till There Was You (CD #16)

MARIAN

THERE WERE BELLS ON THE HILL,
BUT I NEVER HEARD THEM RINGING.
NO, I NEVER HEARD THEM AT ALL,
TILL THERE WAS YOU.

THERE WERE BIRDS IN THE SKY,
BUT I NEVER SAW THEM WINGING.
NO, I NEVER SAW THEM AT ALL,
TILL THERE WAS YOU.

AND THERE WAS MUSIC,
AND THERE WERE WONDERFUL ROSES,
THEY TELL ME,
IN SWEET FRAGRANT MEADOWS
OF DAWN AND DEW.

THERE WAS LOVE ALL AROUND,
BUT I NEVER HEARD IT SINGING.
NO, I NEVER HEARD IT AT ALL,
TILL THERE WAS YOU.

HAROLD, MARIAN

THERE WAS LOVE ALL AROUND,
BUT I NEVER HEARD IT SINGING.
NO, I NEVER HEARD IT AT ALL,
TILL THERE WAS YOU.