

# Prelude to a Kiss

Ella Fitzgerald

If you hear  
A song in blue  
Like a flower crying  
For the dew  
That was my heart serenading you  
My prelude to a kiss If you hear a song that grows  
From my tender sentimental woes  
That was my heart trying to compose  
A prelude to a kiss Though it's just a simple melody  
With nothing fancy  
Nothing much  
You could turn it to a symphony  
A Schubert tune with a Gershwin touch Oh how my love song gently cries  
For the tenderness within your eyes  
My love is a prelude that never dies  
A prelude to a kiss Though it's just a simple melody  
With nothing fancy  
Nothing much  
You could turn it to a symphony  
A Schubert tune with a Gershwin touch Oh how my love song so gently cries  
For the tenderness within your eyes  
My love is a prelude that never dies  
A prelude to a kiss

Songwriters

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