April in Paris

Charlie Parker

I never knew the charm of spring
I never met it face to face
I never knew my heart could sing
I never missed a warm embrace

Till', April in Paris, chestnuts in blossom
Holiday tables under the trees
April in Paris, this is a feeling
That no one, can ever reprise

I never knew the charm of Spring
I never met it face to face
I never knew my heart could sing
I never missed a warm embrace

Till', April in Paris
Whom can I run to
What have you done to, my heart?

Lyrics submitted by Vernon Welles.

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