

# 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?

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Lyrics submitted by Vernon Welles.

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