Pretty Things

Julie Andrews

If a man should ask
The surest way of charming a maid,
Heâ€™d present a task
Not difficult, but easy essayed.
He need not be ornamental,
But he must be brave, and gentle
Muscle in his arm,
To keep me safe from harm.

Pretty things!
Where is the girl who can resist them?
Pretty things!
Unhappy girlie who has missed them!
Gossamer laces,
Silk and satiny graces,
How they fill her with joy and
Thrill her!
Pretty things!
That show her charms and yet enfold them!
Pretty things!
To wear that man may not behold them!
Love comes enduringly
To her who alluringly
Can learn to wear
Lifeâ€™s pretty things.

Lyrics submitted by Gordon Lee.

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