

April In Paris (Instrumental)

[Nat King Cole](#)

I never knew the charm of spring
I never met it face to face
I never new my heart could sing
I never missed a warm embraceTill April in Paris, chestnuts in blossom
Holiday tables under the trees
April in Paris, this is a feeling
That no one can ever repriseI never knew the charm of spring
I never met it face to face
I never new my heart could sing
I never missed a warm embraceTill April in Paris
Whom can I run to
What have you done to my heart

Songwriters

MERCER, JOHNNY / MAC GREGOR, J. CHALMERSPublished by

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group, SHAPIRO BERNSTEIN & CO.
INC.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>