

April in Paris

Blossom Dearie

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

Songwriters

DUKE, VERNON / HARBURG, E. Y. Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, SHAPIRO BERNSTEIN & CO. INC.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>