

# Andy Williams, Love Is a Many-Splendored Thing

Love is a many-splendored thing  
It's the April rose that only grows in the early spring  
Love is nature's way of giving a reason to be living  
The golden crown that makes a man a king  
Once on a high and windy hill  
In the morning mist two lovers kissed  
And the world stood still  
Then your fingers touched my silent heart  
And taught it how to sing  
Yes true love's a many-splendored thing  
Oh once on a high and windy hill  
In the morning mist two lovers kissed  
And the world stood still  
Then your fingers touched my silent heart  
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Yes true love's a many-splendored thing