

# Frank Sinatra, April Played A Fiddle

April played a fiddle  
And my heart began to dance  
And I was so surprised to find  
My arms around romance.  
April played a fiddle  
And I memorized the tune  
And later on, a dream and I  
Went singing to the moon.  
Then May began to gossip,  
And June just winked her eye,  
And you should have seen  
The know-it-all expression on July.  
April played a fiddle  
Ah but here's the funny part,  
I had to pay the fiddler  
With my one and only heart.