

Perry Como, Tulips And Heather

A spray of tulips and heather, tied up together
I sent my love today
A spray of tulips and heather, asking her whether
Love's dream had gone astray!

For there's a meaning to all the flowers
They tell a story that never lies!
This purple heather, means lonely hours
And tulips weep for a love that dies!

And so I pray when they reach you, if they can teach you
All that is in my heart
My spray of tulips and heather, bring us together
Never again to part!

(For there's a meaning) My tulips and heather!
(To all the flowers) Are tied up together!
(They tell a story . . .) They tell you a tale . . . that never lies!
(This purple heather . . .) This beautiful heather . . .
(Means lonely hours . . .) Means lonely forever . . .
(And tulips weep for . . .) These tulips convey a love that dies!

And so I pray when they reach you, if they can teach you
All that is in my heart
My spray of tulips and heather, brings us together
Never again to part . . .

Darling! Never again to part . . .

Words and Music by Milton Carson