

# 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