

# Ray Charles, Till There Was You

There were bells on a hill  
But I never heard them ringing  
No I never heard them at all  
Till there was you  
There were birds in the sky  
But I never saw them winging  
No I never saw them at all  
Till there was you  
Then there was music and wonderful roses  
They tell me in sweet fragrant meadows of dawn and dew  
There was love all around  
But I never heard it singing  
No I never heard it at all  
Till there was you  
Then there was music and wonderful roses  
They tell me in sweet fragrant meadows of dawn and dew  
There was love all around  
But I never heard it singing  
No I never heard it at all  
Till there was you