

# Barbra Streisand, His Love Makes Me Beautiful

The most beautiful bride in the world  
And we are the very lucky gents  
Who'll be standing at the sides of the scintillating brides  
Florence Ziegfeld proud presents  
You are a beautiful reflection of his loves affection  
A walking illustration of his adoration  
His love makes you beautiful  
So beautiful, so beautiful  
You ask the looking glass what is it  
That makes you so exquisite  
The answer to your query  
Comes back deary  
His love makes you beautiful  
So beautiful, so beautiful  
A woman in love is woman glorified  
You'll make a beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful bride  
The winter bride is typified by Christmas, frost and fairies  
An though the weather is changeable her virtue never varies  
The springtime bride is starry eyed, as poets often say  
No other bride would dare to dream the dreams that April, May  
The summer bride is glorified by Merlin's magic touch  
A lucky man receives the love of June, July and such  
The autumn bride is prude and wise at sweet sixteen or twenty  
And as a wife in future life she'll hold the horn of plenty  
And now a singing bride who vocally encompasses  
The happiness and harmony that marriage truly promises  
I am the beautiful reflection of my loves affection  
A walking illustration of his adoration  
His love makes you beautiful  
So beautiful, so beautiful  
I ask my looking glass  
"What is it that makes me so exquisite?"  
The answer to your query  
Comes back deary  
His love makes you beautiful  
So beautiful, so beautiful  
You are so beautiful  
I am so beautiful  
You are so beautiful  
The most beautiful bride in the world