

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