

# Billy Eckstine, I Wanna Be Loved

## APRIL IN PARIS

April in Paris, chestnuts in blossom,  
Holiday tables under the moon.

April in Paris, this is a feeling  
No one can ever reprise.

Bridge:

\*I never knew the charm of spring,  
Never met it face-to-face.

I never knew my heart could sing,  
Never missed a warm embrace, till  
April in Paris, whom could I turn to?  
What have you done to my heart?

(Instrumental interlude and pick up at bridge\*.)

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Never met it face-to-face.

I never knew my heart could sing,  
Never missed a warm embrace, till  
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