

Harold Arlen, Sing My Heart

Go on and sing my heart
You know it's spring my heart
So why not show it?

Pretend you're glad my heart
Although you're sad my heart
He mustn't know it

Remember, love is not an easy game
No two hearts ever beat quite the same

Go on and dance my heart
Our only chance my heart
Is to forget it

Should you despair my heart
He'll know we care my heart
And we'll regret it

If it's to be, we soon shall see
And if it's not to be,
No power on earth can make it so

Pretend it's spring my heart
Go on and sing my heart
For if you sing, he'll never know

(bridge)

Go on and dance my heart
Our only chance my heart
Is to forget it

Should you despair my heart
He'll know we care my heart
And we'll regret it

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Pretend it's spring my heart
Go on and sing my heart
For if you sing, he'll never know