

Marty Robbins, My Happy Heart Sings

When we're alone
And you're so near
The whole world
Seems to disappear
And that makes
My happy heart sings

The fragrance of
The flower there
So lovely in
Your pretty hand
And that makes
My happy heart sing

The birds in the trees are singing
My heart's mellow, dear
I whisper, I love you, my darlin'
Together we'll always be

And then you smile
And touch my hand
To let me know
You understand
And that makes
My happy heart sing
And that makes
My happy heart sing