

# 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