

Pat Boone, April Love

(Words by Paul Francis Webster, music by Sammy Fain)

April love is for the very young
Every star's a wishing star that shines for you
April love is all the seven wonders
One little kiss can tell you this is true

Sometimes an April day will suddenly bring showers
Rain to grow the flowers for her first bouquet
But April love can slip right through your fingers
So if she's the one don't let her run away

[Instrumental Interlude]

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