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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