

# Slim Whitman, Secret Love

Once I had a secret love  
That lived within the heart of me  
All too soon my secret love  
Became impatient to be free

So I told a friendly star  
The way that dreamers often do  
Just how wonderful you are  
And why I am so in love with you

Now I shout it from the highest hills  
Even told the golden daffodils

At last my heart's an open door  
And my secret love's no secret anymore