

PRECIOUS LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE, A (Davis-Coots' Shpwrn Angel')

Why does my heart miss a beat — At some foot-steps on the street —
I con- tent a- lone — When I know some one will phone —
It's a pre- cious lit- tle thing — called love — Why am pre- cious lit- tle thing —
called love — I see a day in June — a wed- ding tune — A
hon- ey- moon cruise — Friends I know — who will throw — Some
rice and old shoes — What's the one thing makes me say — Heav- en's
just a- cross the way — It's a pre- cious lit- tle thing — called love.