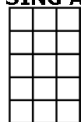
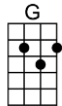

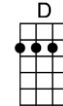
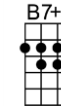
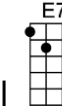
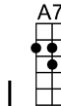
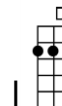
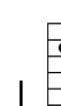
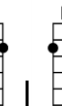
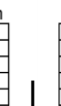


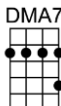
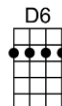
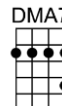
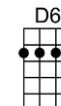
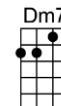
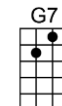
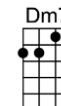
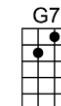
SING A



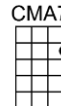
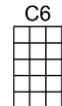
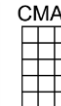

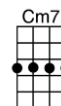
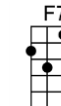
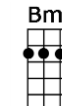
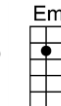
THE FACE I LOVE-R. Gilbert/C. Pingarilho/M. & C. Valle

3/4 123 12 (without intro)


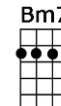
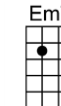
Intro: |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

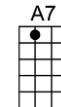
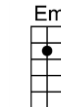
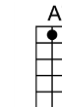
Just think of things like daffo - dils, and peaceful sheep on clovered hills

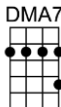
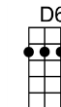
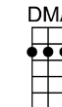
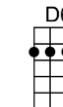
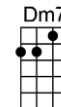
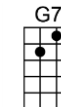
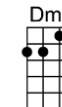
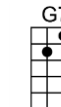
The morning song of whippoor-wills, and you'll see the face that I love

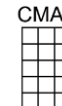
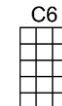


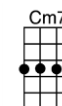
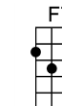
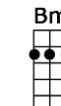
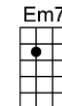
Think of any old sky, getting ready to cry

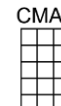
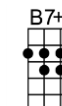
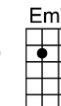

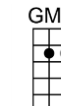
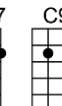
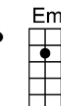
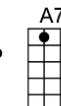
Down comes the rain, but it's raining con-fetti

Then think of things like far off isles, to blue green eyes and sunlit smiles

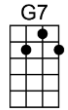
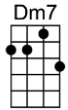
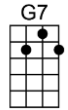
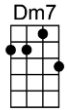
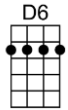
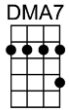
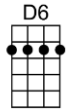
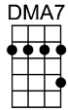
And in your hand a wishing star, the one you saw too far a-bove

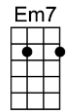
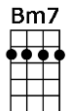
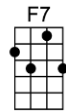
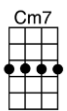
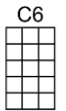
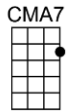
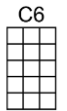
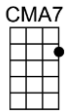
Every lovely view intro-duces you to the face I love

p.2. The Face I Love

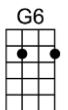
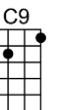
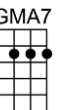
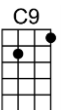
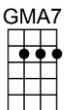
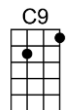
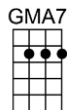
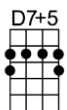
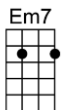
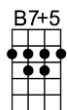
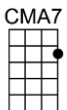
Interlude: Chords of first 4 lines



Then think of things like far off isles, to blue green eyes and sunlit smiles



And in your hand a wishing star, the one you saw too far a-bove



Every lovely view intro-duces you to the face I love

THE FACE I LOVE-R. Gilbert/C. Pingarilho/M. & C. Valle

3/4 123 12 (without intro)

Intro: | G | G#dim | D | B7+ | E7 | A7b5 | D | G | F#m | A7 |

DMA7 D6 DMA7 D6 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
Just think of things like daffo - dils, and peaceful sheep on clovered hills

CMA7 C6 CMA7 C6 Cm7 F7 Bm7 E7
The morning song of whippoor-wills, and you'll see the face that I love

CMA7 Bm7 Em7
Think of any old sky, getting ready to cry

A7 Em7 A7
Down comes the rain, but it's raining con-fetti

DMA7 D6 DMA7 D6 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
Then think of things like far off isles, to blue green eyes and sunlit smiles

CMA7 C6 CMA7 C6 Cm7 F7 Bm7 E7
And in your hand a wishing star, the one you saw too far a-bove

CMA7 B7+ Em7 D7+ GMA7 C9 Em7 A7
Every lovely view intro-duces you to the face I love

Interlude: Chords of first 4 lines

DMA7 D6 DMA7 D6 Dm7 G7 Dm7 G7
Then think of things like far off isles, to blue green eyes and sunlit smiles

CMA7 C6 CMA7 C6 Cm7 F7 Bm7 E7
And in your hand a wishing star, the one you saw too far a-bove

CMA7 B7+ Em7 D7+ GMA7 C9 GMA7 C9 GMA7 C9 G6
Every lovely view intro-duces you to the face I love