Eb

It Could Happen To You

Hide your heart from sight, Look your dreams at night,

It could hap - pen to you!

Don't count stars or you might stum - ble,

Some - one drops a sigh and down you'll tum - ble.

Keep an eye on Spring, Run when church bells ring,

It could hap - pen to you!

All I did was won - der how your arms would be,

Then it hap - pened to me.