

(It's a) Funny little thing but I never knew./ I could ever feel the way that I do,/

Till I looked into your sweet eyes of blue. Oh ba-/by/ |||| Never had a thrill till I held your hand,/ don't know what it is but I understand

That it's something new, it's diff-rent, it's grand. Oh ba-/by.|| And

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When you kiss I know I miss a beat or two in my heart./// I don't mind,/ /there's nothing more// to live/ for./

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What if I should die and travel to where/ I would have to climb the heavenly stair,

wouldn't it be hell if you weren't there, Oh ba-/by! | | | |