|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| **Waltz of my heart** | |
| *The lark is singing on high,*  *The sun's ashine in the blue,*  *The winter is driven away,*  *And spring is returning anew.* | *The winter is driven away,* |
|  |  |
| *Who cares what sorrow may bring*  *What storms may tear us apart?*  *No sadness can kill the wonder and thrill*  *Of that waltz in my heart.* | *No sadness can kill the wonder and thrill*  *Of that waltz in my heart.* |
|  |  |
| Waltz of my heart haunting and gay,  Calling enthrallingly, waltzing away,  Ring out your bells for me, ivory keys,  Weave out your spell for me,  orchestra please! |  |
|  |  |
| Chorus of wings, thrilling the sky,  While you're inspiring me, time hurries by,  Joy finds a fire in me, soon as you start  Sweeping your strings, waltz of my heart. |  |
|  |  |
| *The lark is singing on high,*  *The sun's ashine in the blue,*  *The winter is driven away,*  *And spring is returning anew.* | *The winter is driven away,* |
|  |  |
| *Who cares what sorrow may bring*  *What storms may tear us apart?*  *No sadness can kill the wonder and thrill*  *Of that waltz in my heart.* | *No sadness can kill the wonder and thrill*  *Of that waltz in my heart.* |