

Younger Than Springtime

– Rodgers and Hammerstein



(C) I touch your (G) hands
And my (F) arms (C) grow (G) strong,
(C) Like a pair of (G) birds that (F) burst (C) with (Bb) song.
(Dm) My eyes look (A) down at your (A7) lovely (Dm) face, (Fm6)
And I hold the (C) world (Bbdim7) in my em- (Dm7) brace. (G7)

(C) Younger than springtime, (G) are (Cmaj7) you. (C6)
(Dm) Softer than (G7) starlight, (Dm7) are (G7) you.
(C) Warmer than winds of (Am) June, are the gentle
(D7sus) Lips (D7) you (Gmaj7) gave (G7) me.

(C) Gayer than laughter, (Cmaj7) are (C6) you.
(Dm) Sweeter than (G7) music, (Dm) are (G7) you.
(C) Angel and lover, (Am) heaven and earth are (D7sus) you (D7) to (G) me.

And when your (Am7) youth (D7) and (Gmaj7) joy in- (Am7) vade (D7) my (Gmaj7) arms,
And fill my (Am7) heart (D7) as (Gmaj7) now they (Dm7) do, (G7) then,
(C) Younger than springtime, (Cmaj7) am (C6) I.
(Dm) Gayer than (G7) laughter, (Dm7) am (G7) I.

(C) Angel and lover, (Am) heaven and earth are (D7sus) you (D7) to (G) me.
And when your (Am7) youth (D7) and (Gmaj7) joy in- (Am7) vade (D7) my (Gmaj7) arms,
And fill my (Am7) heart (D7) as (Gmaj7) now they (Dm7) do, (G7) then,

(C) Younger than springtime, (Cmaj7) am (C6) I.
(Dm) Gayer than (G7) laughter, (Dm7) am (G7) I.
(C) Angel and lover, (Am) heaven and earth am (Dm7) I (G7) with (C) you.

