Zing! Went the Strings of My Heart

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Zing! went the strings of my heart, my heart. I never knew where to start. You came along just when everything was wrong and put a song in my heart. Dear, when you smiled at me,

Zing! went the strings of my heart, my heart. I never could carry a tune. I never knew where to start. You came along just when everything was wrong and put a song in my (my heart). Dear, when you smiled at me,
I heard a melody, it haunted me from the start (the start). Something inside of me.

I heard a melody, it haunted me from the start (the start). Something inside of me.

I heard a melody, it haunted me from the start (the start). Something inside of me.

I heard a melody, it haunted me from the start (the start). Something inside of me.

I heard a symphony. Zing! went the strings of my heart. "Twas like a breath of Spring.

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I heard a symphony. Zing! went the strings of my heart. "Twas like a breath of Spring.

I heard a robin sing about a nest set apart (a part) And then all nature seemed to be.

I heard a robin sing about a nest set apart. And then all nature seemed to be.

I heard a robin sing about a nest set apart. And then all nature seemed to be.

I heard a robin sing about a nest set apart. And then all nature seemed to be.

I heard a robin sing about a nest set apart. And then all nature seemed to be.
in perfect harmony. Zing! went the strings of my heart. (my heart). Your eyes made skies seem
blue again. what else could I do again, but keep repeating through again. "I love you. love you!" I still re-
blue again. what else could I do again, but keep repeating through again. "I love you. love you!" I still re-
blue again. what else could I do again, but keep repeating through again. "I love you. love you!" I still re-
call the thrill And I guess I guess I always will I hope it will never depart (depart) Dear, with your
call the thrill I guess I always will I hope it will never depart Dear, with your
call the thrill And I guess I always will (and I hope) I hope it will never depart (depart) Dear, with your
call the thrill And I guess I always will (and I hope) I hope it will never depart (depart) Dear, with your
lips to mine, I hear a song divine, Zing! went the strings of my, Zing! went the strings of my, 

lips to mine, I hear a song divine, Zing! went the strings of my, Zing! went the strings of my, 

lips to mine, I hear a song divine, Zing! went the strings of my, Zing! went the strings of my, 

lips to mine, I hear a song divine. Zing! went the strings of my, Zing! went the strings of my, 

Zing! went the strings of my heart. 

Zing! went the strings of my heart. 

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Zing! went the strings of my heart.