

She

WORDS BY HERBERT KRETZMER
MUSIC BY CHARLES AZNAVOUR

♩ = 66





1. She— may be the face I can't for -



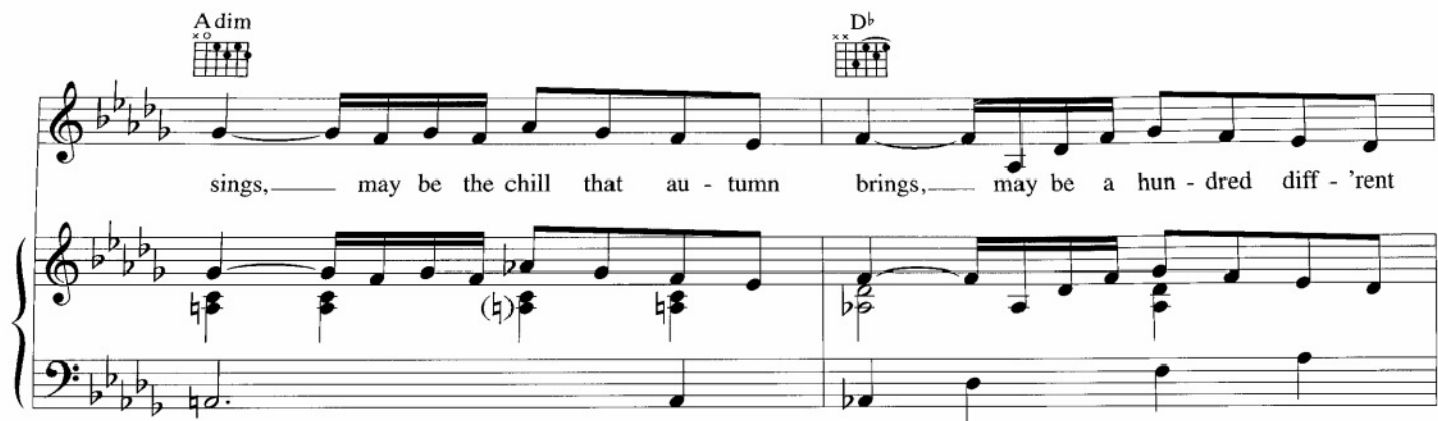
- get, — a trace of plea - sure or re - gret, — may be my trea - sure or the










price — I have to pay, she — may be the song that sum - mer

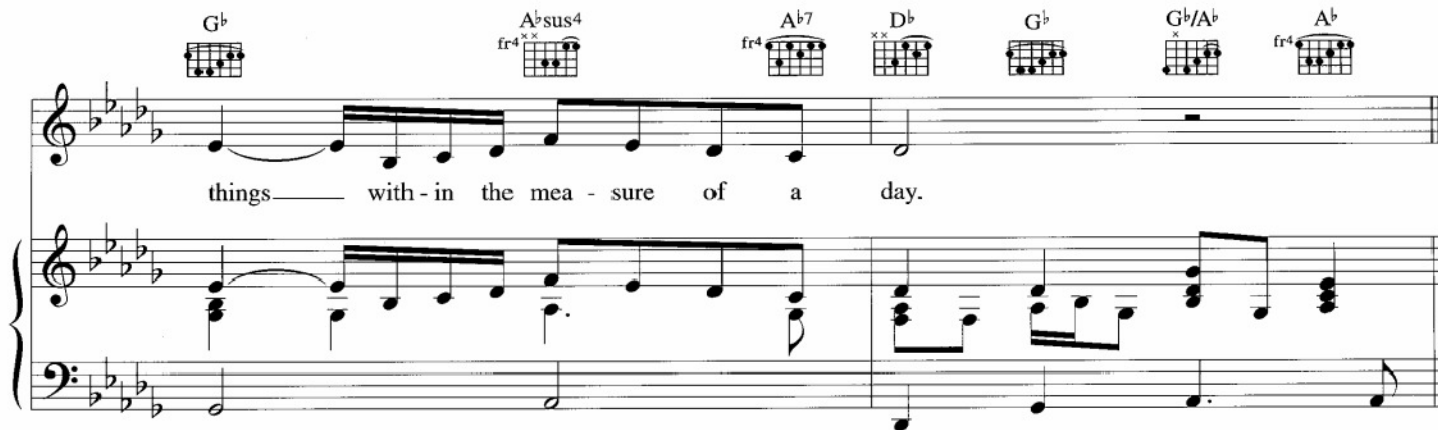





sings, — may be the chill that au - tumn brings, — may be a hun - dred diff - 'rent



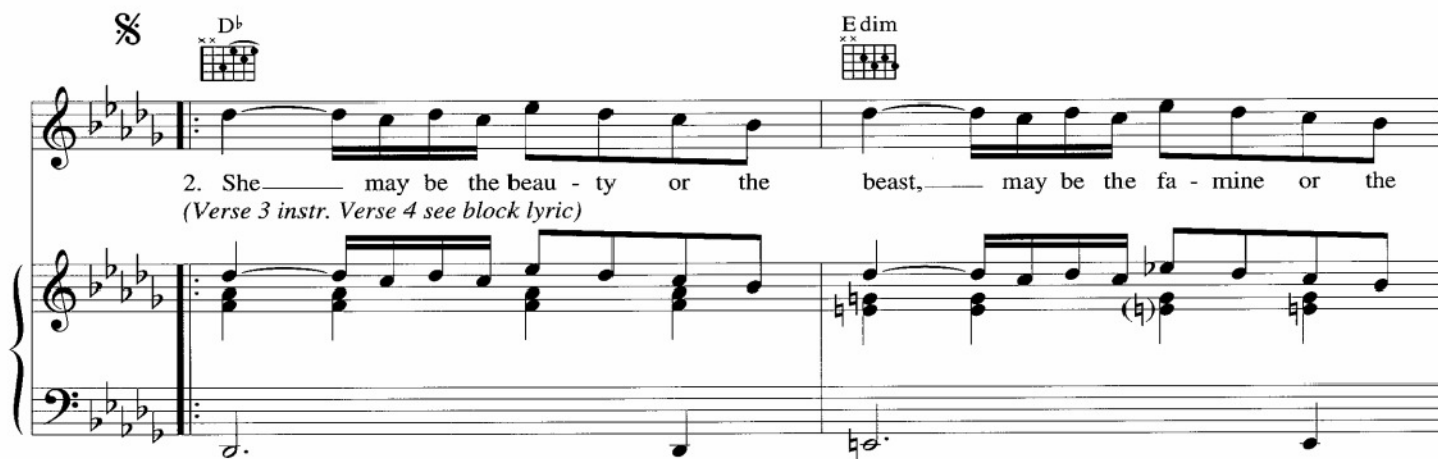











things — with - in the mea - sure of a day.



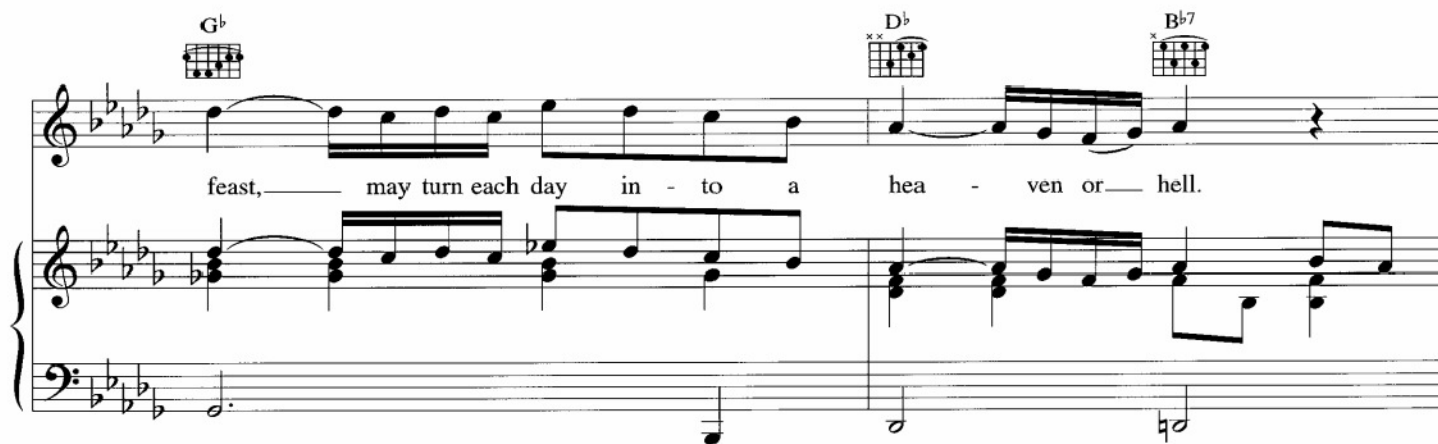



2. She — may be the beau - ty or the beast, — may be the fa - mine or the
(Verse 3 instr. Verse 4 see block lyric)



feast, — may turn each day in - to a hea - ven or — hell.



She — may be the love that can-not hope to last, — may come to me from sha-dows of the

past — that I'll re-mem - ber till the day I die.

D.%. al Coda

She, she, she.

Verse 4:

She may be the reason I survive
 The why and wherefore I'm alive
 The one I'll care for through the rough and ready years.
 Me, I'll take her laughter and her tears
 And make them all my souvenirs
 For where she goes I've got to be
 The meaning of my life is she, she, she.