I'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED
TO HER FACE
from MY FAIR LADY

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Moderately

\[ \text{Eb} / \text{Gb} \]

\[ \text{Ebdim7/Bb} \]

\[ \text{Bbsubus} \]

mf legato poco cresc.

\[ \text{Bb7} \]

\[ \text{Eb} \]

\[ \text{Ebmaj7} \]

\[ \text{Eb6} \]

I've grown accustomed to her face; almost

\[ \text{rit.} \]

\[ \text{p} \]

\[ \text{a tempo} \]

sw...j

\[ \text{Fm7} \]

\[ \text{Bb7} \]

\[ \text{Ebmaj7} \]

\[ \text{Eb6} \]

\[ \text{Ab6} \]

\[ \text{Adim7} \]

makes the day begin.

\[ \text{Fm7} \]

\[ \text{Bb9} \]

\[ \text{Ab} \]

\[ \text{Gdim7} \]

\[ \text{Fm7} \]

\[ \text{Bb9} \]

I've grown accustomed to the tune she

I've grown accustomed to her face;

makes the day begin.

I've grown accustomed to the tune she

Her smiles, her frowns, her ups, her downs are second

Her joys, her woes, her highs, her lows are second

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nature to me now, like breathing out and breathing in.

I was serenely independent and content before we met.

I'm very grateful she's a woman and so easy to forget.

surely I could always be that way again and yet, I've grown accustomed to her looks, accustomed to her face. I've grown accustomed to her voice, accustomed to her face, accustomed to her face.