SHE

Moderately

Lyric by HERBERT KRETZMER
Music by CHARLES AZNAVOUR

C    Eb-dim    F
She may be the face I can forget _ a trace of pleasure or regret _ may be my treasure or the
She may be the beauty or the beast _ may be the famine or the feast _ may turn each day into a
She may be the reason I survive _ the why and the where _ for I'm alive _ the one I'll care for through the

C    A7    Dm    Ab-dim
price I have to pay _ She may be the song that summer sings _ may be the chill that autumn brings _ maybe a hundred different things within the measure of a day
She may be the mirror of my dream _ a smile reflected in a stream _ she may not be what she may
rough and ready years _ me I'll take her laughter and her tears and make them all my sou-

C

To Chorus
F    G    C    F

Gsus    G

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seem inside her shell

crowd whose eyes can be so private and so proud — no one's allowed to see them when they cry

She may be the love that cannot hope to last — may come to me from shadows of the past — that I remember till the day I die.

be the meaning of my life is she

Rit.