Lyric by
CARL SIGMAN

1. Where Do I Begin to tell the story of how great a love can be,
   to tell the story of how great a love can be,

2. With her first hel-lo she gave a meaning to this empty world of mine;
   she gave a meaning to this empty world of mine;

3. How long does it last? Can love be measured by the hours in a day?
   Can love be measured by the hours in a day?

   The sweet love story that is
   The sweet love story that is
   The sweet love story that is
   The sweet love story that is
   old-er than the sea,
   old-er than the sea,
   old-er than the sea,
   old-er than the sea,

   There'd never be an-oth-er
   There'd never be an-oth-er
   There'd never be an-oth-er
   There'd never be an-oth-er

   I have no an-swers now, but
   I have no an-swers now, but
   I have no an-swers now, but
   I have no an-swers now, but

   this much I can say:
   this much I can say:
   this much I can say:
   this much I can say:

   The sim-ple truth a-bout the
   The sim-ple truth a-bout the
   The sim-ple truth a-bout the
   The sim-ple truth a-bout the

   She came in-to my life and
   She came in-to my life and
   She came in-to my life and
   She came in-to my life and

   I know I'll need her till the
   I know I'll need her till the
   I know I'll need her till the
   I know I'll need her till the

   Where do I start?
   Where do I start?
   Where do I start?
   Where do I start?

   love she brings to me?
   love she brings to me?
   love she brings to me?
   love she brings to me?

   made the liv-ing fine.
   made the liv-ing fine.
   made the liv-ing fine.
   made the liv-ing fine.

   stars all burn a-way
   stars all burn a-way
   stars all burn a-way
   stars all burn a-way

Copyright ©1970, 1971 by Famous Music Corporation, 1 Golf + Western Plaza, New York, N.Y. 10023
The use of the lyrics of this song with any other music is expressly prohibited
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved Printed in England
From the Motion Picture "LOVE STORY"

(Where Do I Begin)

LOVE STORY

Slowly

Lyric by CARL SIGMAN
Music by FRANCIS LAI

Where Do I Begin to tell the story of how great a love can be,

With her first hello she gave a meaning to this empty world of mine;

The sweet love story that is older than the sea,

There'd never be another love, another time;

She came into my life and love she brings to me?

Where do I start?

Copyright © 1970, 1971 by Famous Music Corporation, 1 Gulf + Western Plaza, New York, N.Y. 10023
International Copyright Secured Made in U.S.A. All Rights Reserved
The use of the lyrics of this song with any other music is expressly prohibited
To next strain

She fills my heart, She fills my heart, And she'll be there, rall.

With angel songs, with wild imaginings. She fills my soul with so much love That anywhere I go I'm never lonely. With her alongside, who could be lonely? I reach for her hand, it's always there.
hand, it's always there.

How long does it last? Can love be measured by the hours in a day?

I have no answer now, but this much I can say: I know I'll need her till the

stars all burn away and she'll be there.

Love Story · 3 · 3
She fills my heart, She fills my heart with very special things, with angel songs, with wild imaginings. She fills my soul with so much love that anywhere I go, I'm never lonely. With her along, who could be lonely? I reach for her Love Story - 3 - 2