Heart of My Heart, I love that melody.

Heart of My Heart, brings back fond memories.

When we were kids on the corner of the square

We were rough and ready guys, but, oh, how we could harmo-nize

Heart of My Heart, meant friends were dearer then.

Too bad we had to part.

I know a tear would glisten, if once more I could listen

To the gang that sang Heart of My Heart, Heart of My Heart

To the gang that sang Heart of My Heart, Heart of My Heart

To... that... gang... that... sang... Heart of My Heart.

2   2   2   2   3   1   1   1   2   2   2   2   2   2   1

5/27/09