Tenderly (G) (1946)

L:Jack Lawrence

M:Walter Gross

A

The eve – ning breeze ca-ressed the trees ten–der – ly, The trem-bling trees em – bra – ced the breeze ten – der – ly Then you and I came wan – der – ing by And lost in a sigh were we. The shore was

B

kissed by sea and mist ten – der – ly, I can't for – get how two hearts met breath-less – ly Your arms o – pened wide and closed me in – side you took my lips, you took my move so ten – der – ly.