

# Where Do I Begin

(from Love Story)

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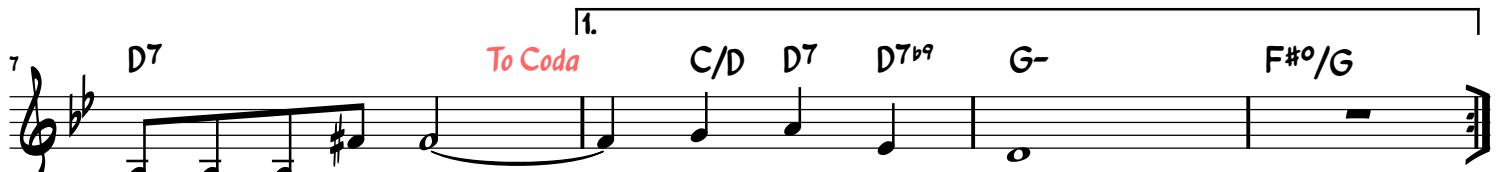
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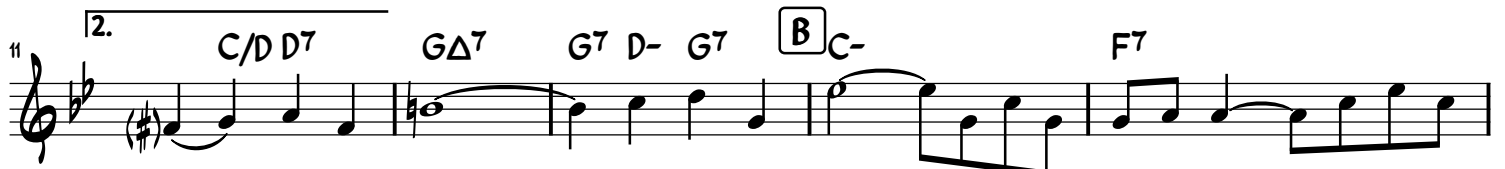
Where do I be - gin \_\_\_\_\_ to tell the sto - ry of how great a love can be. \_\_\_\_\_  
With her first hel - lo \_\_\_\_\_ she gave a mean - ing to this emp - ty world of mine; \_\_\_\_\_  
How long does it last? \_\_\_\_\_ Can love be meas - ured by the hours \_\_\_\_\_ in a day? \_\_\_\_\_



— The sweet love sto - ry that is old - er than the sea, the sim - ple truth a - bout the  
— There'll nev - er be an - oth - er love, an - oth - er time; She came in - to my life and  
— I have no an - swers now, but this much I can say: I know I'll need her 'til the



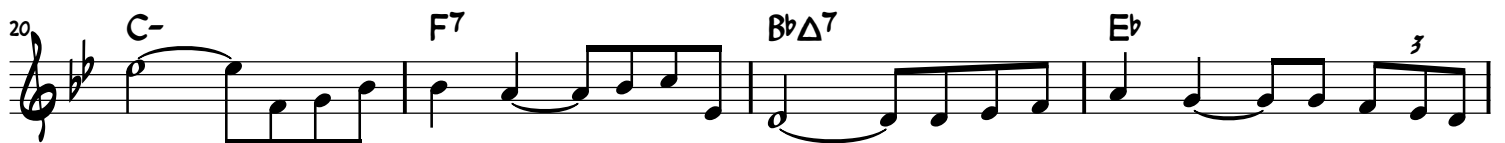
love she brings to me? \_\_\_\_\_ Where do I start?  
made the liv - ing fine. \_\_\_\_\_  
stars all burn a - way \_\_\_\_\_



She fills my heart. \_\_\_\_\_ She fills my heart \_\_\_\_\_ with ver - y spe - cial things, \_\_\_\_\_ with an - gel



songs, \_\_\_\_\_ with wild i - mag - in - ings, \_\_\_\_\_ she fills my soul \_\_\_\_\_ with so much love that an - y - where I



go \_\_\_\_\_ I'm nev - er lone - ly, \_\_\_\_\_ with her a - long, \_\_\_\_\_ who could be lone - ly? \_\_\_\_\_ I reach for her



hand, \_\_\_\_\_ it's al - ways there. \_\_\_\_\_



and she'll be there. \_\_\_\_\_