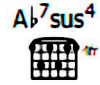


# She

Words & Music by Herbert Kretzmer  
& Charles Aznavour

♩ = 75



1. She \_\_\_\_\_ may be the face I can't for - get, \_\_\_\_\_ a trace of plea - sure or re -



-gret, \_\_\_\_\_ may - be the trea - sure or the



price \_\_\_\_\_ I have to pay,

she \_\_\_\_\_ may be the song that sum - mer



sing, \_\_\_\_\_ may be the chill that au - tumn

brings, \_\_\_\_\_ may be a hun - dred diff - 'rent



things \_\_\_\_\_ with - in the mea - sure of a day.



(Verse 3 instr.)



2. She \_\_\_\_\_ may be the beau - ty or the beast, \_\_\_\_\_ may be the fa - mine or the

4. She \_\_\_\_\_ may be the rea - son I sur - vive \_\_\_\_\_ the why and where - fore I'm a -



feast, \_\_\_\_\_ may turn each day in - to a hea - ven or \_\_\_\_\_ hell.  
-live \_\_\_\_\_ the one I'll care for in the rough \_\_\_\_\_ and rea - dy years



She \_\_\_\_\_ may be the mir - ror of my dreams \_\_\_\_\_ a smile re - flect - ed in a  
Me, \_\_\_\_\_ I'll take her laugh - ter and her tears \_\_\_\_\_ and make them all my sou - ven -

To Coda



stream, \_\_\_\_\_ she may not be what she may seem, \_\_\_\_\_ in - side of my life her  
-eirs \_\_\_\_\_ for where she goes I've got to be the mea - ning of my life is

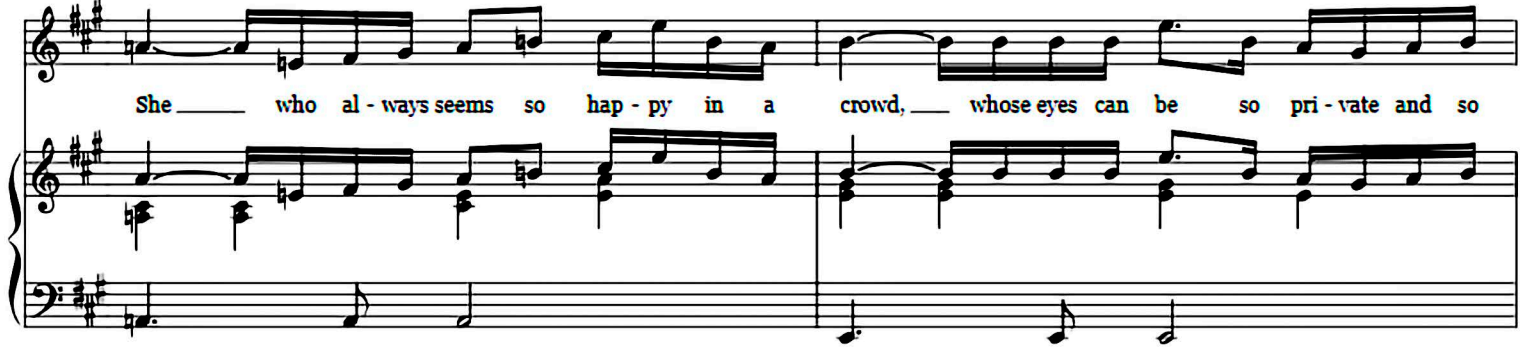
1.     2. 

shell.



She — who al - ways seems so hap - py in a crowd, — whose eyes can be so pri - vate and so



proud, — no - one's al - lowed to see them when they cry.



She — may be the love that can - not hope to last, — may come to me from sha-dows of the



D.S. al Coda



past \_\_\_\_\_ that I'll re - mem - ber till the day I die.

⊕ Coda



She, she, \_\_\_\_\_ she.