

She

Charles Aznavour / Arr Per Uddén

Freely ♩ = 70

Solo

Tenor solo

She may be the face I can't forget, a trace of pleasure or regret, may be my treasure or the
She may be the beauty or the beast may be the famine or the feast may turn each day into a

Tenor

Ah

Bas

Ah

4

price I have to pay. She may be the song that summer sings, may be the chill that autumn
heaven or a hell She may be a mirror of my dream, A smile reflected in a

7

brings, may be a hundred different things within the measure of a day seem Inside her
stream, She may not be what she may

1. 2.

11

shell She who always seems so happy in a crowd Whose eyes can be so private and so

14

proud, No one's allowed to see them when they cry. She maybe the love that can-not hope to

17

last, May come to me from shadows of the past, That I remember till the day I die.

20

She maybe the reason I survive, The why and wherefore I'm alive, The one I'll care for through the

Ah

23

rough and ready years. Me, I'll take her laughter and her tears, And make them all my sou-ve-

26

nirs, For where she goes I've got to be, The meaning of my life is She, She, She!