

Ray Guell

"Your Crowning Glory"

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JULIE ANDREWS:
Some girls are fair,
Some are jolly and fit.
Some have a well-bred air,
Or a well-honed wit.

Each one's a jewel,
With a singular shine.
A work of art,
With it's own rare design.

Dear little girl,
You are terribly blessed.
But it's your heart of gold
I love the best.

CHORUS:
And that will be your crowning glory,
Your whole life through.
It'll always be your crowning glory,
The most glorious part of you.

(Pop Up-Tempo Beat Begins To Play)

JULIE ANDREWS:
Some boys can waltz.

RAVEN:
Some guys can groove.

JULIE ANDREWS:
Strike an elegant pose.

RAVEN:
Wear the really hip clothes.

JULIE ANDREWS:
Some seem to have no faults.

RAVEN:
But we never like those.

JULIE ANDREWS:

No, we don't.

RAVEN:

He'll praise your eyes.

JULIE ANDREWS:

Your melodious laugh.

BOTH:

Call you more lovely than others by half.

JULIE ANDREWS:

The one who's right.

RAVEN:

My gorgeous prince.

JULIE ANDREWS:

Will be honest and true.

RAVEN:

He'll believe in me, too.

JULIE ANDREWS:

And prize your heart of gold the way I do.

CHORUS:

He'll know that will be your crowning glory,

Your whole life through.

Your love will see that it's your crowning glory,

The most glorious part of you!

And you!

And you!

And you!

That will be your crowning glory,

Darling, when they tell your story,

They'll call your heart of gold your crowning glory,

The most glorious part of you.

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