

## *Connie*

Connie

A ray of sunshine on a cloudy day  
Could never match the beauty and the ways of you.

Connie

You brighten patches never lit before  
And kindle fires never aflame before you.

In the radiance of your eyes  
The whole world seems to spin and fall  
I would pray to live and die  
With you.

Connie

I love the sounding of your precious name  
And how your loveliness puts all to shame around you.

Let me touch your flowing hair  
The warmness of your gentle smile  
Let me feel sweet loving care  
From you.

And Connie

When to me the judgement of your heart's tied  
I'll dedicate my only life to you.

Connie

"CONNIE"  
(OPUS 61)

MUSIC BY  
ROBERT J.  
MARKS II

(DEAR) CON-NIE (CON-NIE) A RAY OF SUN-SHINE ON A  
(AND) CON-NIE (CON-NIE) I LOVE THE SOUND-ING OF YOUR  
CON-NIE (CON-NIE) WHEN TO ME THE JUDGEMENT OF

CLOUDY DAY COULD NEVER MATCH THE BEAUTY  
PRECIOUS NAME AND HOW YOUR LOV-LI-NESS PUTS  
YOUR HEART'S TIED I'LL PROUDLY DE-DI-CATE MY

OF THE WAYS OF YOU AND CON-NIE (CON-NIE)  
ALL TO SHAME 'ROUND YOU SWEET CON-NIE (CON-NIE)  
ON-LY LIFE TO (YOU)

YOU BRIGHTEN PATCHES NE-VER LIT BE-FORE  
MY FRIEND, MY LOVE, MY ES-SENSE OF BEING

AND KINDLE FIRES NEVER A-FLAME BE-FORE  
I WANT TO BURST WITH PRIDE WHEN I'M SEEN WITH

YOU IN THE RADIANCE OF YOUR EYES  
YOU LET ME TOUCH YOUR FLOWING HAIR

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THE WHOLE WORLD SEEMS TO SPIN AND  
THE WARM-NESS OF YOUR GENTLE FALL  
SMILE

REPEAT  
TWICE

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I WOULD PRAY TO LIVE AND DIE WITH YOU  
LET ME FEEL SWEET LOVING CARE FROM YOU DEAR  
(AND)

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CODA

(3)

AND

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YOU (WHISPERED)  
CON-NIE