ZING! WENT THE STRINGS OF MY HEART

James F. Hanley – 1935

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verse
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G7 C
                         Dm<sub>7</sub>
Dm7
                                     G7
Never could carry a tune, never knew where to start
             Ebdim
                      C
                              G7
You came a - long when ev'ry - thing was wrong
Am7 D7
And put a song in my heart
chorus
            G7 C
                            Am
                                       E7 Am
Dear, when you smiled at me, I heard a melody
                         G7 C#m7-5 Cm7-5 Bm7-5 C#m7-5 Cm7-5 Bm7-5
         A7 Dm
It haunt - ed me from the start
          C
                                    C Fm
                         Fm
Something in - side of me started a symphony
                            G
C
     Am C D7
                                 Am<sub>7</sub> Bdim G<sub>7</sub>
Zing! went the strings of my heart
         G7 C
                                         E<sub>7</sub> Am
'Twas like a breath of Spring,
                                 I heard a robin sing
Dm A7 Dm
                    G7 C#m7-5 Cm7-5 Bm7-5 C#m7-5 Cm7-5 Bm7-5
About a nest set a – part
\mathbf{F}
       \mathbf{C}
            \mathbf{F}
                        Fm
                                   C
                                       Fm
All na - ture seemed to be in per - fect harmony
     Am C D7
                    G7 Gaug C Dm7 C
Zing! went the strings of my heart
                G7
                           \mathbf{C}
                                      Dm7
                                                G7
Your eyes made skies seem blue again, what else could I do again
                                      G7
                                                Go Gaug
             B7
                     \mathbf{C}
                                \mathbf{D7}
But keep re - peating through a - gain "I love you, love you"
     G7 C
                      Am
                                E<sub>7</sub> Am
I still re - call the thrill,
                         I guess I always will
                      G7 C#m7-5 Cm7-5 Bm7-5 C#m7-5 Cm7-5 Bm7-5
       A7 Dm
Dm
I hope 'twill never de – part
          \mathbf{C}
               \mathbf{F}
                           Fm
                                       C Fm
Dear, with your lips to mine, a rhap – so - dy divine
     Am C D7 G7 Gaug C D7 G7 C
Zing! went the strings of my heart
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final ending: C Dm7 C