

THE SONGS OF MATT MUNRO

"Portrait Of My Love"

There could n ever be a portrait of my love
For nobody could paint a dream.

You will never see a portrait of my love
For miracles are never seen.

Anyone who sees her, soon forgets the Mona Lisa

I t would take, I know, a Michaelangelo,
And he would need the glow of dawn
that paints the sky above,
To try and paint a portrait of my love.

Written by Norman Newell and Cyril Ornadel (1960)

The song made 'Number 3' in the Hit Parade and also won the
Songwriters'Guld's "Ivor Novello" Award for
'Outstanding Song' in 1961.



My Kind of Girl

She

3

walks ___ like an an-gel walks, She talks ___ like an an-gel talks, ___ And her

7

hair ___ has a kind of curl; To my mind she's my kind of girl.

11

Pret - ty lit - tle face, ___ That face just knocks me off of my feet.

13

Pret - ty lit - tle feet, ___ She's real - ly sweet e-nough to eat! She

15

looks ___ like an an-gel looks, She e-ven cooks ___ like an an-gel cooks.. ___ And my

19

heart's ___ kind of full of joy! 'Cause she told me, I'm her kind of boy!

THE SONGS OF MATT MUNRO

"Softly, As I Leave You"

Softly, I will leave you, Softly,
For my heart would break, if you should wake, and see me go
So I leave you, Softly,
Long before you miss me,
Long before your arms can beg me stay for one more hour,
For one more day.
After all the years, I can't bear the tears to fall so Softly,
As I leave you there.

‘/.

As I leave you there .. As I leave _ you _ there.

This was originally a popular Italian song composed by Giorgio Calabrese and Tony De Vita, and which was translated into English by Hal Shaper. Entitled "Piano" (Softly), it was originally a hit in Italy for 'Mina' before becoming a standard for both Matt Munro and Frank Sinatra. In fact, the Sinatra family informed the world of Frank's death (May 14, 1998) by placing an announcement on their website which was accompanied by a recording of Frank singing this song.

Born **Terence Edward Parsons**, in Shoreditch, he attended Duncombe School (Islington) and Elliott School (Putney). His voice was first noticed when he was serving in the Army in Hong Kong (1956) and he went on to be a featured soloist in the BBC Show Band. It was the pianist Winifred Atwell who 'christened' him with his stage name. Supported by his wife Mickie's wages, he went on to be the voice of the Camay soap campaign and achieve success before the 60's Rock bands dominated the charts.

Softly, As I Leave You



5
Soft - ly, _____ as I leave you. Soft - ly, _____ for my heart would

9
break _____ if you should wake and see me go. _____ So I leave you

13
Soft - ly, _____ long be-fore you miss me, _____ long be-fore your arms _____ can beg me

18
stay _____ for one more hour, _____ or one more day. _____

22
_____ Af-ter all the years _____ I can't bear the tears to fall so

27
soft - ly _____ as I leave you there. _____

31
_____ as I leave you there, _____ as I leave you

34
there, _____ as I leave you there. _____

THE SONGS OF MATT MUNRO

"From Russia, With Love"

From Russia, With Love, I fly to you,
Much wiser since my 'Goodbye' to you.
I've travelled the world to learn I must return
From Russia, With Love.

I've seen places, faces, and smiled for a moment
But oh, you haunted me so.
Still my tongue-tied, young pride
Would not let my love for you show,
In case you said "No!"

To Russia I flew, but there and then,
I suddenly knew you'd care again.
My running around is through, I fly to you,
From Russia, With Love.

From Russia, With Love

From

5

Rus - sia, - With Love, I fly to you, Much wis - er since my 'Good - bye' to

12

you. — I've trav - elled the world To learn I must re - turn From Rus - sia,

19

With love. — I've seen plac - es, fac - es, and smiled for a mo - ment, But

25

oh, — you haunt - ed me so. — Still my tongue - tied, young pride Would

31

not let my love for you show, — in case you said "No!" — To

37

Rus sia, - I flew but there and then I sud - den - ly knew you'd

43

care a - gin. — My run - ning a - round is through, I fly to you, From

50

Rus - sia, With Love. —

53

Portrait of My Love



There can nev - er be a

4



port-rait of my love for no - bo - dy can paint a dream.

10



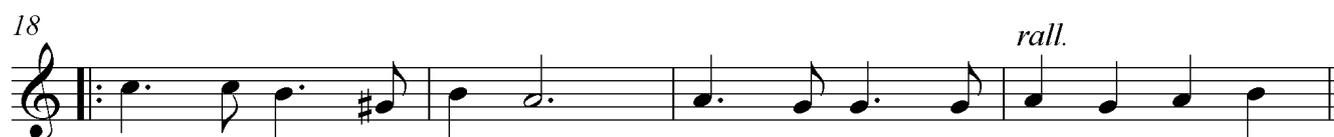
There can nev - er be a port - rait of my love for

14



mir - a - cles are nev - er seen.

18



An - y - one who sees her soon for - gets the Mo - na Li - sa,

22



It would take, I know, a Mich - ael - an - gel - o; and

26



he would need the glow of dawn to paint the skies a -

29



bove, to try and paint a port - rait of my love.