

# It Could Happen to You

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By Johnny Burke and Jimmy Van Heusen

Hide your heart from sight, lock your dreams at night,  
it could happ - en to you. \_\_\_\_\_  
Don't count stars or you might stum - ble, \_\_\_\_\_  
some - one drops a sigh and down you tum - ble.  
Keep an eye on Spring, run when church bells ring,  
it could happ - en to you. \_\_\_\_\_  
All I did was won - der how your arms would be,  
and it happ - ened to me. \_\_\_\_\_