(25)

I've Grown Accustomed to Her Face

Words & Music by Alan Jay Lerner & Frederick Loewe
Recorded by Dean Martin, 1960

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   G    Am7  G7   C                   C9   C  G/B  Am7
I've grown ac - customed to her face,

      Cdim    Dm7          G7   Dm7  G7
She almost makes my day begin,

      Edim    F             Em    Gdim           Dm7
I've grown accustomed to the tune she whistles night and noon,

      F          Em         Dm7        G
Her smiles, her frowns, her ups, her downs

    Edim    C           C9   C  G/B  Am7
Are second nature to me now,

      Cdim    Dm7          G7   Dm7  G7
Like breathing out and breathing in,

         F      Dm7    Cdim      B7     C    Em7      A
I was ser - ene - ly in - de - pen - dent and content before we met

Dm7    F      G7    Bm7-5     E7    Fdim    Fm
Surely I could always  be that way again and yet,

    Fdim       D7                  Fm
I've grown ac - cus - tomed to her looks,

       C          Em7   Gdim        Dm7    Am7 D7/9 G7   C
Ac - cus - tomed to her voice, ac - cus - tomed to  her face.

   G    Am7  G7   C              C9   C  G/B  Am7
I've grown ac - customed to her face,

     Cdim       Dm7         G7   Dm7  G7
She al - most makes the day begin,

      Edim    F             Em    Gdim           Dm7
I've gotten used to hear her say "Good Morning" every day,

      F       Em        Dm7      G
Her joys, her woes, her highs, her lows

    Edim     C         C9   C  G/B  Am7
Are second nature to me now,

      Cdim    Dm7          G7   Dm7  G7
Like breathing out and breathing in,

          F      Dm7     Cdim B7    C    Em7     A
I'm very grateful she's a woman, and so easy to forget
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         Dm7        F       G7     Bm7-5      E7       Fdim         Fm
         Rather  like a  habit   one can always break and yet

                Fdim          D7                            Fm
         I've grown ac - cus - tomed to the trace

                C        Em7    Gdim          Dm7    Am7 D7/9 G7     C
         Of something in the air, ac - cus - tomed to  her face.
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Requested by recent visitor Keith Brown.

**I've credited Martin's version here, only because it comes closer than others' versions do to how I would perform this. Obviously Rex Harrison's version is the gold standard, but his is too much talk-song for my taste; I'd rather treat it as the beautiful ballad that it is.*