

-- a contest ballad --

# Secret Love

(as sung by Doris Day)

Words by Paul Francis Webster Music by Sammy Fain

Barbershop Arrangement by Larry Wright

Duration: 3:15

Intro

Rubato.....

Tenor Lead

Bari Bass

1 *p* Oh, my love, *mp* se-cret love. se-cret love.

Verse 1

A

5 Once I had a se-cret love that

9 lived with in the heart of me.

B

13 All too soon my se-cret love be- All too my love

to be free. \_\_\_\_\_  
 came im- pa- tient to be free. \_\_\_\_\_  
 to be free. \_\_\_\_\_  
 free, be free. \_\_\_\_\_

**Verse 2**  
 So I told a friend- ly star, the  
 So I

way that dream- ers of- ten do \_\_\_\_\_

just how, you are \_\_\_\_\_  
 just how, won- der- ful you are, an'  
 just how, you are \_\_\_\_\_

*molto ritard....*  
 why I'm so in love with you, Oh my love. An'  
 Oh my love. An'  
 Oh my love. An'

**E** **Bridge 1** *Very Strong!..... and move it!.....*

now, now I'll  
Now I'll shout it from the high- est hills.

now, now I'll high- est

*molto ritard.....*

ev- en told the gold- en daf- fo- dils.

hill ev- en daf- fo-

**F** **Verse 3**

(*enharmonic*)  
*mf* At last my heart's an op- en door. *mp*

dils. op- en

*p mp* An' my se- cret love's no se- cret an- y- more,

door.

**G** **Interlude** *"Fast".....*

*p* So I'll sing of my love to the stars up a- bove. *ff*

N.B.

Bridge 2

*Very Strong!..... and move it!.....*

**H**

58 *ff* Now I'll shout it from the highest hills.

59 60 61

And

62 ev- en told the gold- en daf- fo dils.

63 64 65 *molto ritard.....*

ev- en (soft and sweet) daf- fo dils.

Verse 3

**I**

66 At last my heart's an op- en door op- en door. An' my

67 68 69 *mp*

op- en door.

70 se- cret love's no se- cret an- y- more. Got- ta yell, got- ta shout, I'm in

71 (slide) *p* *mf* 72 73 *"Fast"..... Tag poco a poco crescendo.....*

74 love, there's no doubt. No more a se- cret, so in love!

75 76 *molto ritard..... ff*

so so (slide) so

*Fine'*