

# *I've Grown Accustomed to Her Face*

*Rex Harrison*

D	<b>0 1 2 4 4 4 4 1</b>	<b>0 1 2 4 4 4 4 3</b>
A		
D		

I've grown accustomed to her face

She almost makes the day begin

D	<b>2 3 4 7 7 7 7 5</b>	<b>3 5 5 5 5 4</b>
A		
D		

I've grown accustomed to the tune

she whistles night and noon

D	<b>4 5 3 4 2 3 0 1</b>	<b>1 2 3 4 4 4 4 1</b>
A		
D		

Her smiles, her frowns, her ups and downs

Are second nature to me now

D	<b>0 1 2 4 4 4 4 3</b>	<b>2 3 4 7 7 7 7 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 4</b>
A		
D		

Like breathing out and breathing in I was serenely independent and content before we met

D	<b>5 5 5 3 4 4 4 2 3 3 3 0 1</b>	<b>1 2 3 4 4 4 4 1</b>
A		
D		

Surely I could always be that way again and yet

I've grown accustomed to her looks,

D	<b>1 2 2 2 2 4</b>	<b>2 2 2 0 0</b>
A	<b>1</b>	
D		

Accustomed to her voice

Accustomed to her face

D	<b>0 1 2 4 4 4 4 3</b>	<b>0 1 2 4 4 4 4 3</b>
A		
D		

She's second nature to me now

Like breathing out and breathing in

D	<b>2 3 4 7 7 7 7 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 4</b>
A	
D	

I'm very grateful she's a woman and so easy to forget

D	<b>5 5 5 3 4 4 4 2 3 3 3 0 1</b>
A	
D	

Rather like a habit one can always break and yet

D	<b>2 1 0 2 2 2 2 0 1 2 2 2 2 4                    2 2 2 0 0</b>
A	<b>1</b>
D	

I've grown accustomed to the trace of something in the air      Accustomed to her face