

# The Thing That Makes You Beautiful

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 from the singing of Michael Cooney  
 Arr. by Peter Amidon © 2003

There's not a pret - ty or a hand - some that could e - ver stand in praise, or hold a

can - dle to the light I see shi - ning from your face. What no

ran - dom quirk of na - ture could e - ver com - pro - mise; the

thing that makes you beau - ti - ful is in your eyes.

(Bottom two notes: Eb and Bb. are optional.)

There are those who say that beauty is the flower of the day  
 That it blooms in youth only and with age will fade away.  
 But enduring as diamonds, more shining than gold;  
 The thing that makes you beautiful cannot grow old.

~~Some would prize the form of beauty that's been sized up by men,  
 Paraded and rated on a scale from one to ten.  
 They don't know that there's no contest for the fairest of the fair,  
 The thing that makes you beautiful is beyond compare.~~

So if ever there's a question, if you're feeling dull and old,  
 Won't you let me be your mirror, where the truth is always told.  
 In the eye of this beholder, you're a bright and shining star,  
 The thing that makes you beautiful is the way you are.