

I'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO HER FACE

from MY FAIR LADY

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Moderately **Eb/Bb** **Ebdim7/Bb** **Bb9sus**

mf legato poco cresc. f

Bb7 **Eb** **Ebmaj7** **Eb6**

I've grown ac - cus - tomed to her face; she al - most
cus - tomed to her face; she al - most

rit. p a tempo

Fm7 **Bb7** **Ebmaj7** **Eb6** **Ab6** **Adim7**

makes the day be - gin. I've grown ac - cus - tomed to the tune she
makes the day be - gin. I've got - ten used to hear her say: "Good

Eb/Bb **Ab** **Gdim7** **Fm7** **Bb9**

whis - tles night and noon; Her smiles, her frowns, her ups, her downs are sec - ond
morn - ing" ev - 'ry day; Her joys, her woes, her highs, her lows are sec - ond

E^b
E^bmaj7
E^b6
Fm7
B^b7

na- ture to me now, _____ like breath - ing out and breath - ing in. _____
na - ture to me now, _____ like breath - ing out and breath - ing in. _____

E^bmaj7
E^b6
A^b6
D7/A
E^b/B^b
C7#5

— I was se - rene - ly in - de - pen - dent and con - tent be - fore we met;
— I'm ver - y grate - ful she's a wom - an and so eas - y to for - get,

Fm7
B^b7
G7#5
C7#5
F9
A^bm

sure - ly I could al - ways be that way a - gain and yet. I've grown ac - cus - tomed to her looks, ac -
rath - er like a hab - it one can al - ways break and yet. I've grown ac - cus - tomed to the trace of

E^b/B^b
Gm7
Fm7
B^b9
1 **E^b**
E^b6

cus - tomed to her voice, ac - cus - tomed to her face. I've grown ac -
some - thing in the air, ac - cus - tomed to her face.