

# I'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO HER FACE

from MY FAIR LADY

Words by ALAN JAY LERNER  
Music by FREDERICK LOEWE

Moderately

*mf* *legato* *poco cresc.* *f*

Eb/Bb Ebdim7/Bb Bb9sus

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*

8vb. . . ]

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<sup>b</sup>**
**E<sup>b</sup>maj7**
**E<sup>b</sup>6**
**Fm7**
**B<sup>b</sup>7**

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<sup>b</sup>maj7**
**E<sup>b</sup>6**
**A<sup>b</sup>6**
**D7/A**
**E<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup>**
**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<sup>b</sup>7**
**G7#5**
**C7#5**
**F9**
**A<sup>b</sup>m**

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<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup>**
**Gm7**
**Fm7**
**B<sup>b</sup>9**
1 **E<sup>b</sup>**
**E<sup>b</sup>6**

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.