

I'll Be Seeing You

Rosemary Clooney

Cathedral bells were tolling
and our hearts rang on,
Was it the spell of Paris,
or the April dawn?
Who knows if we shall meet again
but when the morning chimes ring
sweet again.....

I'll be seeing you in all of your familiar
places that this heart of mine embraces
all day through. In that small cafe, the park
across the way, the children's carousel, the
chestnut tree, the wishing well.

I'll be seeing you in every lovely summer's
day, in everything that's night and day,
I'll always think of you that way.
I'll find you in the morning sun,
and when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon, but I'll be seeing you.

I'll be seeing you in every lovely summer's
day, in everything that's night and day,
I'll always think of you that way.
I'll find you in the morning sun,
and when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon
But I'll be seeing you