

## I Think of You

Frank Sinatra

In the hush of evening  
As shadows steal across my lonely room  
I think of you  
I think of you  
From afar the music  
Of violins come softly through the gloom  
All I can do  
Is think of you  
O I can see you standing there before me  
And I can hear you whisper  
You adore me  
So when dusk is falling  
I live again the loveliness we knew  
I think of you  
I think of you