

# The Old Master Painter

Frank Sinatra

That old master painter from the faraway hills painted the viol  
ets and the daffodills  
He put the purple in the twilight haze, then did a rainbow for  
the rainy days  
Dreamed up the murals on the blue summer skies, painted the dev  
il in my darlin's eyes  
Captured the dreamer with a thousand thrills  
The old master painter from the faraway hills  
Then came his masterpiece and when he was through  
He smiled down from heaven and he gave me you  
What a beautiful job on that wonderful day  
That old master painter from the hills far away  
(repeat) Dreamed up etc.