

# Emaline

Guy Mitchell

Don't you hear my heart whisper thru your window, Emaline?  
It's a lovely night, Emaline, to meander with me  
Have you told your friends, have you told your people, Emaline?  
Hurry up and write them a line 'bout a weddin' to be

In the church there's an old bell ringer  
Just waitin' for the time  
When I place a ring around your finger  
Makin' you mine

All I do is pray for that Sunday mornin' sun to shine  
When I promenade down the line  
Hand in hand with Emaline

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