

# I'll Be Seeing You

Julie London

Ill be seeing you;  
In all the old, familiar places;  
That this heart of mine embraces;  
All day through.

In that small cafe;  
The park across the way;  
The childrens carousel;  
The chestnut tree;  
The wishing well.

Ill be seeing you;  
In every lovely, summers day;  
And everything thats bright and gay;  
Ill always think of you that way;  
Ill find you in the morning sun;  
And when the night is new;  
Ill be looking at the moon;  
But Ill be seeing you.