

# Make Her Mine

Nat King Cole

Make the river deep, the mountain high  
The cornflower blue as the summer sky  
And heaven above me, tell her to love me  
Make her mine

Make the valley green, the pine tree tall  
The warmth of the sun after raindrops fall  
And heaven above me, tell her to love me  
Make her mine

Is it so wrong to long for someone who's so supreme?  
I'm not the one she strong for but is a sin if I dream

I sigh for her and her caress  
Am I but a voice in the wilderness  
Oh heaven above me, tell her to love me  
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