

Moonglow & Theme From "Picnic"

Perry Como

On a picnic morning,
Without a warning,
I looked at you,
And somehow I knew . . .

It must have been moonglow,
Way up in the blue,
It must have been moonglow,
That led me straight to you . . .

I still hear you sayin'
Dear heart hold me fast,
And I start in prayin'
Oh lord, please let this last,
We . . . seem to float right through the air,

Heavenly songs seem to come from everywhere,
An' now when there's moonglow,
Way up in the blue,
I always remember,
That moonglow gave me you . . .

You and I in the sunshine,
We strolled the fields and far,
Heavenly songs seemed to come from everywhere,
And now when there's moonglow
Way up in the blue,
I always remember,
That moonglow gave me you,
That moonglow gave me you,
That moonglow gave me you . . .