Someday he'll come along The man I love And he'll be big and strong The man I love And when he comes my way I'll do my best to make him stay He'll look at me and smile I'll understand And in a little while He'll take my hand And though it seems absurd I know we both won't say a word Maybe I shall meet him sunday Maybe monday Maybe not Still I'm sure to meet him one day Maybe tuesday Will be my good news day He'll build a little home Just meant for two From which I'll never roam Who would? Would you? And so all else above I'm waiting for... The man I love