

If I Forget You

Rosemary Clooney

I'll never forget you, but should I forget you
Then let my eyes forget that they have seen the day, my love
And let my ears not hear sweet children at their play, my love
And let my lips forget that they have learned to pray, my love

If I forsake you, if I forsake you
I'll never forget you, but should I forget you
Then may I ever know the bitter, not the sweet, my love
And may I never find a friendly hand to greet, my love
And let this heart of mine forget that it must beat, my love
If I forget, if I forget you

I'll never forget you, but should I forget you
Then may I ever know the bitter, not the sweet, my love
And may I never find a friendly hand to greet, my love
And let this heart of mine forget that it must beat, my love
If I forget, if I forget you