

## Could Be

Vaughn Monroe

VAUGHN MONROE AND HIS ORCHESTRA

VOCAL BY VAUGHN MONROE

PICTURE A GARDEN,  
FLOODED WITH MOONLIGHT,  
AND YOU SITTING NEXT TO ME.  
COULD BE, COULD BE.

MY HEART SEEKS TO KNOW  
IT COULD BE.

I SEE A CHAPEL,  
WHERE BELLS ARE RINGING,  
AND THERE HOLDING HANDS ARE WE.  
COULD BE, COULD BE.

IMAGINE HOW SWEET  
IT COULD BE.

FOR WHEN YOU'RE NEAR  
MY HEART IS YOUNG AGAIN.

AND THERE'S A BRIGHT SUNNY  
SKY UP ABOVE.

THAT SONG OF SPRING

IS SOFTLY SUNG AGAIN,  
FOR IT'S THE MUSIC  
OF OUR LOVE.

PICTURE A COTTAGE  
HIGH ON A HILL TOP,  
WE'LL HAVE ROOM ENOUGH  
FOR THREE.

COULD BE, COULD BE.

I'LL WAIT 'TIL YOU SAY,

'IT COULD BE'.

ORCHESTRAL BRIDGE

THAT SONG OF SPRING

IS SOFTLY SUNG AGAIN,

FOR IT'S THE MUSIC

OF OUR LOVE.

PICTURE A COTTAGE

HIGH ON A HILLTOP,

WE'LL HAVE ROOM ENOUGH

FOR THREE.

COULD BE, COULD BE.

I'LL WAIT 'TIL YOU SAY,

'IT COULD BE'.