

Dark Is the Night

Vaughn Monroe

DARK IS THE NIGHT,
SAD IS MY HEART,
BLUE IS THE MOON,
IT'S OVER.
NOW I MUST DREAM,
DREAM OF HER WARM EMBRACE.

SOFT WERE HER LIPS,
TENDER HER TOUCH,
NOW SHE IS GONE,
IT'S OVER.
AND I MUST WALK,
WALK IN A LONELY PLACE.

WHEN WE MET, THE WORLD WAS A LAUGHING THING.
AND EACH SEASON, HAD ITS REASON,
FOR RETURNING TO SPRING.

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ORCHESTRA REPEATS THE SONG

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