

# I Love You Truly

Bing Crosby

I love you truly, truly, dear;  
Life with its sorrow, life with its tear,  
Fades into dreams when I feel you are near,  
For I love you truly, truly, dear.

Ah, love, 'tis something to feel your kind hand,  
Ah, yes, 'tis something by your side to stand;  
Gone is the sorrow,  
Gone doubt and fear,  
For you love me truly, truly, dear.