

How High The Moon

Benny Goodman

Some where there's music,
How faint the tune!
Some where there's heaven,
How high the moon!

There is no moon above
When love is far away too,
'Til it comes true
That you love me as I love you.

Some where there's music,
It's where you are.
Some where there's heaven,
How near, how far!

The darkest night would shine
If you would come to me soon.
Until you will, how still my heart,
How high the moon!