

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.