

I'll Be Seeing You

Carmen McRae

Cathedral bells were tolling
And our hearts sang on
Was it the spell of Paris
Or the April dawn?
Who knows if we shall meet again
But when the morning chimes ring sweet again

I'll be seeing you
In all the old familiar places
That this heart of mine
Embraces all day through

In that small cafe
The park across the way
The children's carousel

The chestnut trees
The wishing well
I'll be seeing you
In every lovely summer's day

In everything that's light and gay
I'll always think of you that way
I'll find you in the morning sun
And when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon
But I'll be seeing you

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And when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon
But I'll be seeing you