

In The Still Of The Night

Cole Porter

In The Still Of The Night
As I gaze from my window
At the moon in its flight
My thoughts all stray to you
In The Still Of The Night
All the world is in slumber
All the times without number
Darling when I say to you
Do you love me, as I love you
Are you my life to be, my dream come true
Or will this dream of mine fade out of sight
Like the moon growing dim, on the rim of the hill
In the chill, still, of the night
Like the moon growing dim, on the rim of the hill
In the chill, still, of the night