

## 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