

How Sweet It Is

Dean Martin

How sweet it is hearing a nightingale
Echo would call to his mate when the night shadows fall
How sweet that rose ask the bee for it knows
Where the honey drips from honey lips where red roses grow

How sweet it is all of those lovely things
But darling they can't compare with dreams I share with you
I know the glow of love in our hearts like the stars forever will shine
How sweet it is to know that you're mine

How sweet it is hearing a nightingale
Echo will call to his mate when the night shadows fall
How sweet that rose ask the bee for it knows
Where the honey drips from honey lips where red roses grow

How sweet it is all of those lovely things
But darling they can't compare with dreams I share with you
I know the glow of love in our hearts like the stars forever will shine
How sweet it is (How very sweet it is)
How sweet it is to know that you're mine