

## In the Still of the Night

Ella Fitzgerald

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  
While the world lies in slumber  
The times without number  
Darling that I say to you

Do you love me  
As I love you  
Are you my life to be  
My dream come true  
Or will that 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