

I'll Be Seeing You

Etta Jones

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

And in that small cafe
The park across the way
Children's carousels
The chestnut tree, the wishin' well, well, well

I'll be seeing you
In every lovely summer's day
In everything that's light and gay

I'll think of you that way
And 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

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 carousels
And the chestnut tree, and the wishin' well

I'll be seeing you
In every lovely summer's day
In every thing that's light and gay

I'm gonna think of you that way
And 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
Looking at the moon
Gazing at the stars

Looking and looking and looking and looking
Looking, looking
I'll be seeing you, you, you, you and you too

Looking at the moon
Gazing, gazing, gazing

Peeping at the moon
Squinting at the stars
I'll peeping, gazing, staring, glaring
Winking and blinking, skinning and scoping
Smiling and laughing, cocking and glancing

I'll be seeing you
I'll be seeing you
I'll be seeing you
You, you, you, you, you, you, you
Be seeing you