

# Emily

Frank Sinatra

Emily, Emily, Emily  
Has the murmuring sound of May  
All silver bells, coral shells, carousels  
And the laughter of children at play

They say "Emily, Emily, Emily"  
And we fade to a marvelous view  
Two lovers alone and out of sight  
Seeing images in the firelight  
As my eyes visualize a family  
They see dreamily, Emily

[instrumental break]

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