

# I Believe in You

Frank Sinatra

You have the cool clear eyes of a seeker of wisdom and truth,  
Yet there's that upturned chin and the grin of impetuous youth,  
I believe in you, I believe in you.  
I hear the sound of good solid judgment whenever you talk,  
Yet there's that bold, brave, spring of the tiger that quickens  
your walk,  
I believe in you, I believe in you.  
And when my faith in my fellow man all but falls apart,  
I've but to feel your hand grasping mine, and I take heart,  
I take heart to see the cool clear eyes of a seeker of wisdom a  
nd truth,  
Yet there's that slam, bang, tang, reminiscent of gin and Vermo  
uth,  
Now I believe in you, I believe in you.

[musical interlude]

I believe in you, I believe in you, I believe, I believe in you  
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