

## In the Still of the Night

Frank Sinatra

In the still of the night  
As I gaze out of my window  
At the moon in its flight  
My thoughts all stray, stray to you

In the still of the night  
While the world lies in slumber  
Oh the times without number  
When I say to you

Do you love me  
Just like I love you  
Are you my life to be  
That dream come true  
Or will this dream of mine  
Will it fade way out of sight

Just like that moon growing dim  
Way out on the rim of the hill  
In the still of the night