

We'll Gather Lilacs in the Spring

Frank Sinatra

We'll gather lilacs in the spring again,
And walk together down an endless lane,
Until our hearts have learned to sing again,
When you come home once more.
And in the evening by the firelight glow,
You'll hold me close and never let me go,
Your eyes will tell me all I want to know,
When you come home once more.

[musical interlude]

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You'll hold me close and never let me go,
Your eyes will tell me all I want to know,
When you come home once more.