

# The Third Man Theme

Guy Lombardo

When a zither starts to play  
You'll remember yesterday  
In its haunting strain  
Vienna lives again  
Free and bright and gay  
In your mind a sudden gleam  
Of a half forgotten dream  
Seems to glimmer when you hear the third man theme

Once again there comes to mind  
Someone that you left behind  
Love that somehow didn't last  
In that happy city of the past  
Does she still recall the dream  
That rapture so supreme  
When first she heard the haunting third man theme?

Carnivals and carousels and Ferris wheels and parasols  
The Danube nights, the dancing lights again will shine  
The zither's sweet refrain  
Keeps swirling in your brain  
Like new may wine  
Strauss waltzes, candle-glow  
And the laughter of long ago  
Fill the magic chords and make it seem like today

You never knew that you could be  
Enchanted by a melody  
The years will never drive it out  
You don't know why  
It's something you can't live without  
You hear it in the twilight hush  
And in the morning traffic rush  
A song that's always new  
In your heart a part of you  
Oh, shines so brightly when you hear the third man theme

When a zither starts to play  
You'll remember yesterday  
In its haunting strain  
Vienna lives again  
Free and bright and gay  
In your mind a sudden gleam  
Of a well remembered dream  
Seems to glimmer when you hear the third man theme

Once again there comes to mind  
Someone that you left behind  
Love that somehow didn't last  
In that happy city of the past  
Does she still recall the dream  
That rapture so supreme  
When first she heard the haunting third man theme?

Carnivals and carousels and Ferris wheels and parasols  
The Danube nights, the dancing lights again will shine  
The zither's sweet refrain

Keeps swirling in your brain  
Like new may wine  
Strauss waltzes, candle-glow  
And the laughter of long ago  
Fill the magic chords and make it seem like today

You never knew that you could be  
Enchanted by a melody  
The years will never drive it out  
You don't know why  
It's something you can't live without  
You hear it in the twilight hush  
And in the morning traffic rush  
A song that's always new  
In your heart a part of you  
Oh, shines so brightly when you hear the third man theme