

And This Is My Beloved

Jerry Vale

Dawn's promising skies,
Petals on a pool, drifting
Imagine these in one pair of eyes
And this is my beloved.

Strange spice from the south,
Honey through the comb, sifting
Imagine these in one eager mouth
And this is my beloved.

*** And when she speaks,
And when she talks to me: music, mystery,
And when she moves, and when she walks with me
Paradise comes suddenly near

All that can stir, all that can stun,
All that's for the heart's lifting
Imagine these in one perfect one
And this is my beloved... and this is my beloved...