

## And This Is My Beloved

Johnny Mathis

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