

## I'll Be Seeing You

Judy Collins

Cathedral bells were tolling and our hearts rang on  
Was this the thrill of Paris or the April dawn?  
Who knows if we shall meet again  
But when the morning chimes ring sweet again

I'll be seeing you in all the old familiar places  
That this heart of mine embraces all day through  
In the small cafe, the park across the way  
The children's carousel, the chestnut trees, the wishing well

I'll be seeing you in every lovely summer's day  
In everything that's bright and gay, I'll always think of you t  
hat way  
I'll find you in the morning sun and when the night is new  
I'll be looking at the moon but I'll be seeing you

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