

# I'll Be Seeing You

Trisha Yearwood

Cathedral bells were tolling  
And our hearts sang on  
Was it the spell 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 mind embraces  
All day through  
In that small café, the park  
Across the way  
The children's carousel  
The chestnut tree  
The wishing well

I'll be seeing you in every lovely summer's day  
In everything that's light and gay  
I'll always think of you that way  
I'll see you in the morning sun

And when the night is new  
I'll be looking at the moon  
But I'll be seeing you

In that small café, the park  
Across the way  
The children's carousel  
The chestnut tree  
The wishing well

I'll be seeing you, in every lovely summer's day  
In everything that's light and gay  
I'll always think of you that way  
I'll see you in the morning sun  
And when the night is new  
I'll be looking at the moon  
But I'll be seeing you