

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