How Sweet It Is

Dean Martin

How sweet it is hearing a nightingale

Echo would call to his mate when the night shadows fall

How sweet that rose ask the bee for it knows

Where the honey drips from honey lips where red roses growHow sweet it is all of those lovely things

But darling they can't compare with dreams I share with you

I know the glow of love in our hearts like the stars forever will shine

How sweet it is to know that you're mineHow sweet it is hearing a nightingale

Echo will call to his mate when the night shadows fall

How sweet that rose ask the bee for it knows

Where the honey drips from honey lips where red roses growHow sweet it is all of those lovely things

But darling they can't compare with dreams I share with you

I know the glow of love in our hearts like the stars forever will shine

How sweet it is (How very sweet it it)

How sweet it is to know that you're mine

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