

# London By Night

Frank Sinatra

London by night is a wonderful sight  
There is magic abroad in the air  
I'm often told that the streets turn into gold  
When the moon shines on Circus and Square  
Deep in the dark that envelops the park  
There's romance in each cigarette glow  
Down by the Thames, lights that sparkle like gems  
Seem to wink at each girl and her beau  
Up comes the moon when the city's asleep  
He's not alone, for it seems somewhere up there  
Stands an angel to keep her watch  
While each Londoner dreams  
My love and I saw the sun leave the sky  
Then we kissed in the fast-fading light  
Most people say they love London by day  
But lovers love London by night

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