

# The Nearness of You

Ella Fitzgerald & Louis Armstrong

It's not the pale moon that excites me  
That thrills and delights me, oh no  
It's just the nearness of you It isn't your sweet conversation  
That brings this sensation, oh no  
It's just the nearness of you When you're in my arms  
And I feel you so close to me  
All my wildest dreams come true I need no soft lights  
To enchant me  
If you'll only grant me  
The right to hold you ever so tight  
And to feel in the night the nearness of you It's not the pale moon that excites me  
That thrills and delights me, oh no  
It's just the nearness of you It isn't your sweet conversation  
That brings this sensation, oh no  
Yes, just the nearness of you When you're in my arms  
And I feel you so close to me  
All my wildest dreams come true I need no soft lights  
To enchant me  
If you'll only grant me  
The right to hold you ever so tight, yeah baby  
And to feel in the night the nearness of you When you're in my arms  
And I feel you so close to me  
All my wildest dreams come true I need no soft lights  
To enchant me  
If you'll only grant me  
The right to hold you ever so tight  
And to feel in the night the nearness of you

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