

# Dear Hearts and Gentle People

Perry Como

I love those dear hearts . . . an' gentle people,  
Who live in my home town,  
Because those dear hearts . . . an' gentle people,  
Will never, ever, let you down! They read the 'Good-Book' . . . from Fri 'till Monday,  
That's how the weekend goes!  
I've got a 'dream-house' . . . I'll build there one day,  
With a picket-fence . . . an' ramblin' rose! I feel so welcome . . . each time that I return,  
That my happy heart keeps laughin' like a clown  
I love those dear hearts . . . an' gentle people,  
Who live an' love in my home town!  
I love those people!  
I love those dear hearts . . . an' gentle people,  
Who live in my home town,  
Because those dear hearts . . . an' gentle people,  
Will never, ever let you down! They read the 'Good-Book' . . . from Fri 'till Monday,  
That's how the weekend goes!  
I've got a 'dream-house' . . . I'll build there one day,  
With a picket-fence . . . and a ramblin' rose!  
I love the dear hearts . . . an' gentle people,  
Who shout a friendly 'Hi' . . .  
When they go passin' by . . .  
Who live an' love in my home town! Ah! These are my kinda people! Music by Sammy Fain  
With lyrics by Bob Hilliard , 1950

Songwriters

SAMMY FAIN, BOB HILLIARD Published by

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