

I'll Be Seeing You

[Rickie Lee Jones](#)

Cathedral bells were tolling and our hearts sang on
Oh, 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 mine embraces all day through
In that small cafe, the park across the way, the children's carousel
The chestnut trees, 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 find you in the morning sun and when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon but I'll be seeing you

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