

# In the Still of the Night

Frank Sinatra

In the still of the night  
As I gaze out of my window  
And the moon in its flight  
All thoughts, all stray to you  
In the still of the night  
While the world lies in slumber  
Oh, the times without number darling  
When I say to you  
Do you love me just like I love you  
Are you my life to be, that great big dream come true  
Or will this dream of mine, will it fade way out of sight  
Just like the moon growing dim on the rim of the hill  
In the chill, still of the night  
Do you love me just like I love you?  
Are you my life to be, that great big dream come true  
Or will this dream of mine, will it fade way out of sight  
Just like the moon growing dim on the rim of the hill  
In the chill, chill, still of the night, of the night

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