With a Song In My Heart

John Pizzarelli

Though I know that we meet every night
And we couldn't have changed since the last time
To my joy and delight
It's a new kind of love at first sightThough it's you and it's I all the time
Every meeting's a marvelous pastime
You're increasingly sweet
So whenever we happen to meetI greet you with a song in my heart
I behold your adorable face
Just a song at the start
But it's soon is a hymn to your graceWhen the music swells
I'm touching your hand
It tells that you're standing near, and
At the sound of your voice

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/