

# Hallelujah, I Love Her So

Frank Sinatra

Let me tell you about a girl I know  
She's my baby and I love her so  
Every morning when the sun comes up  
She brings me coffee in my favorite cup  
That's why I know, yes I know  
Hallelujah, I love her so  
When I call her on the telephone  
She says, Baby, I'm all alone  
By the time I count from one to four  
She'll be knocking on my door  
In the evening when the sun goes down  
And there ain't nobody else around  
She kisses me and then she holds me tight  
Says, Baby everything's alright  
That's why I know, yes I know  
Hallelujah, I love her so  
Hallelujah, I love her so  
Hallelujah, I, I love that chick so

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