

# The Face I Love

**Andy Williams**

Just think of things  
Like daffodils  
And peaceful sheep  
On clover hills  
And morning sun  
On whipporwills  
And you'll see the face that I love

Think of any old sky  
getting ready to cry  
Down comes the rain but it's raining confetti

Then think of things  
like far off isles  
And blue-green isles  
And sunlit smiles  
And in your hand  
The wishing star  
The one you thought too far above

Every lovely view introduces you  
To the face that I love