

# I'll Be Seeing You

Carmen McRae

Cathedral bells were tolling  
And our hearts sang on  
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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But I'll be seeing you