

# I'll Be Seeing You

Frank Sinatra

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 tree;  
The wishing well.

I'll be seeing you;  
In every lovely, summer's day;  
And everything that's bright 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.