

Marie

Irving Berlin

There's a gleam in your eyes, Marie
And the meaning is plain to see
But you'll find romance is a game of chance
That is not all it seems to be
Marie, the dawn is breaking
Marie, you'll soon be waking
To find your heart is aching
And tears will fall as you recall
The moon in all its splendor
The kiss so very tender
The words, "Will you surrender
To me, Marie?"