

And This Is My Beloved

Johnny Mathis

Dawn's promising skies
Petals on a pool drifting
Imagine these in one pair of eyes
And this is my beloved

Strange spice from the south
Honey through the comb sifting
Imagine these in one eager mouth
And this is my beloved

And when she speaks
And when she talks to me
Music! Mystery!
And when she moves
And when she walks with me
Paradise comes suddenly near

All that can stir
All that can stun
All that's for the heart's lifting
Imagine these in one perfect one

And this is my beloved
And this is my beloved