I'll Be Seeing You

Gladys Knight

Cathedral bells were tolling And our hearts sang on Was it the spell of Paris Or the April dawn? Who knows If we shall make it? But when the morning Just rings sweet againI'll be seeing you In all the old familiar places That this heart of mine embraces All day throughIn that small cafe The park across the way The children's carousel The chestnut trees or the wishing well I'll be seeing you In every lovely summer's day And in everything that's light and gay And I'll always think of you that wayI'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 youI'll be seeing you In every lovely summer's day In everything that's light and gay I'll always think of you that wayI'll find you in the morning sun And when the night is new I'll be looking at the moon I'll be seeing, seeing, seeing, seeing Seeing you looking at the moon I'll be looking at the moon But I'll be seeing, seeing you Get up in the morning seeing you

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