

# Frank Sinatra, Farewell, Farewell To Love

Farewell, farewell to love,  
she's gone and I'm through with love.  
My schemes, my dreams of heaven are gone since she went away.  
Her lips, her eyes,  
her touch are the things that I'll miss so much.  
Her style, her smile so thrilling,  
are joys of a sweeter day.  
Sun is shining so lovely,  
days as bright as can be,  
Sun keeps shining so lovely,  
but that sun ain't shining for me.  
So farewell, farewell to love,  
she's gone, there's no sun above.  
I've news of blues that got me,  
I've lost, that's the cost of love.

(musical interlude)

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but that sun ain't shining for me.  
So farewell, farewell to love,  
she's gone, there's no sun above.  
I've got news of blues that got me,  
I'm oh so sad, I feel so bad.  
I've lost, that's the cost of love.