Frank Sinatra, Song Is You, The

Writer(s): Kern/Hammerstein

I hear music when I look at you; A beautiful theme of ev'ry Dream I ever knew. Down deep in my heart I hear it play. I feel it start, then melt away. I hear music when I touch your hand; A beautiful melody >From some enchanted land. Down deep in my heart, I hear it say, Is this the day? I alone have heard this lovely strain, I alone have heard this glad refrain: Must it be forever inside of me, Why can't I let it go, Why can't I let you know, Why can't I let you know the song My heart would sing? That beautiful rhapsody Of love and youth and spring, The music is sweet, The words are true -The song is you.