

Frank Sinatra, The Last Call For Love

The moment has come, I hear a drum
Or is it my heart dear, beating this way
There's work to be done, done with a gun
There goes the bugle, I hear it say
It's the last call for love, time to say Fare thee well
Let the taps tell you all that my heart dare not tell
With your eyes in the stars of Old Glory
Can I help but be faithful to you
Till we meet on the day we're dreaming of
It's the last call for love
(repeat this chorus)
It's the last call for love, sweetheart