

# 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