

# Frank Sinatra, The Old Master Painter

That old master painter from the faraway hills painted the violets and the daffodills  
He put the purple in the twilight haze, then did a rainbow for the rainy days  
Dreamed up the murals on the blue summer skies, painted the devil in my darlin's eyes  
Captured the dreamer with a thousand thrills  
The old master painter from the faraway hills  
Then came his masterpiece and when he was through  
He smiled down from heaven and he gave me you  
What a beautiful job on that wonderful day  
That old master painter from the hills far away  
(repeat) Dreamed up etc.