

Frank Sinatra, Things I Love, The

Writer(s): Based on Tchaikovsky's Violin Concerto in D Major

The glow of sunset in the summer skies,
The golden flicker of the fireflies,
The gleam of love light in your lovely eyes,
These are the things I love.
A silver moonbeam peeping through the trees,
A bed of tulips nodding in the breeze,
The look you give in answer to my pleas,
These are the things I love.
Oh, once I thought that Life was just a winter thing,
My heart was cold, and then
You came to me and like a breath of spring,
You turned the silver snow to gold!
A robin's serenade when day is through,
A bubbling brook beside our rendezvous,
Your sweet voice whisp'ring "Darling, I love you",
These are the things I love.