

Billie Holiday, East Of The Sun

East of the sun,
And west of the moon,
We'll build a dream house
Of love, dear;

Near to the sun in the day,
Near to the moon at night;
We'll live in a lovely way dear,
Living on love and pale moonlight.

Just you and I, forever and a day;
Love will not die, we'll keep it that way.

Up among the stars we'll find
A harmony of life, too lovely, too.
East of the sun and west of the moon, dear,
East of the sun and west of the moon.

<trumpet interlude>

Just you and I, forever and a day;
Love will not die, we'll keep it that way.

Up among the stars we'll find
A harmony of life, too lovely, too.
East of the sun, and west of the moon, dear,
East of the sun, and west of the moon.