

Bing Crosby, I'll Be Home For Christmas

I'll be seeing you in all the old familiar places
That this heart of mine embraces all day through
In that small caf, the park across the way
The children's carousel, the chestnut trees, the wishing well
I'll be seeing you in every lovely summer's day
In everything that's light and gay
I'll always think of you that way
I'll find you in the mornin' sun
And when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon
But I'll be seeing you
----- instrumental break -----
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And when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon
But I'll be seeing you