Ella Fitzgerald, My Melancholy Baby

Why do you grieve? Try and believe Life is always sunshine When the heart beats true Banish your fears Smile through your tears When you're sad It makes me feel the same as you... Come to me my melancholy báby Cuddle up and don't be blue All your fears are foolish fancy, maybe You know, dear, that I'm in love with you; Every cloud must have a silver lining Wait until the sun shines through Come on and smile, my honey dear, While I kiss away each tear Or else I shall be melancholy too...