Frank Sinatra, It Gets Lonely Early

(J. Van Heuses, S. Cahn)

[Recorded April 22, 1965, Hollywood]

When you're all alone All the children grown And, like starlings, flown away It gets lonely early, doesn't it? Lonely early, doesn't it? Ev'ry single endless day

When your twilight nears
And one face appears
Turning winter years to May
It gets lonely early, doesn't it?
Lonely early, doesn't it?
Still the old heart's young enough to say

"It was really more than lovely, wasn't it? "Truly lovely, wasn't it?" [strings] Ev'ry single lovely day