

# Frank Sinatra, My Melancholy Baby

Come to me, my melancholy baby  
Cuddle up and don't be blue  
All your fears are foolish fancies, maybe  
You know, honey, I'm in love with you  
Every cloud must have a silver lining  
Just wait until the sun shines through  
Smile, my honey dear, while I kiss away each tear  
Or else I shall be melancholy too

Smile, my honey dear, while I kiss away each tear  
Or else I shall be melancholy too