

Frank Sinatra, Quiet Nights Of Quiet Stars (Corcovado)

(A.C. Jobim, G. Lees)

[Recorded January 31, 1967, Hollywood]

Quiet nights of quiet stars quiet chords from my guitar
Floating on the silence that surrounds us.
Quiet thoughts and quiet dreams quiet walks by quiet streams
And a window looking on the mountains and the sea, how lovely
This is where I want to be here with you so close to me
Until the final flicker of life's ember.
I who was lost and lonely believing love was only
A bitter tragic joke, have found with you, the meaning of existence, oh my love.