

# Frank Sinatra, The Song Of The Sabia

(A.C. Jobin, N. Gimbel, C. Baurque)

[Recorded February 13, 1969, Hollywood]

I'll go back, I know now that I'll go back, that my place is there,  
And there it will always be, there where I can hear the Song of the Sabia.  
I'll go back, I know now that I'll go back, I will lie in the shadow of  
A palm that's no longer there, and pick a flower that doesn't grow.  
And maybe someone's love will speak the night.  
The lonely unwanted light that may bring me through the new day.  
I'll go back, I know now that I'll go back, they won't be in vain,  
All the plans I made to deceive myself, all the rose I made just to lose myself,  
All the love I made to forget myself, those mistakes I made just to find myself.  
I'll go back, I know now that I'll go back, that my place is there,  
And there it will always be, there where I can hear the Song of the Sabia.  
Of the Sabia.