

# Frank Sinatra, Things I Love

Writer(s): based on tchaikovsky's violin concerto in d major

The glow of sunset in the summer skies,  
The golden flicker of the fireflies,  
The gleam of love light in your lovely eyes,  
These are the things I love.  
A silver moonbeam peeping through the trees,  
A bed of tulips nodding in the breeze,  
The look you give in answer to my pleas,

These are the things I love.  
Oh, once I thought that life was just a winter thing,  
My heart was cold, and then  
You came to me and like a breath of spring,  
You turned the silver snow to gold!  
A robin's serenade when day is through,  
A bubbling brook beside our rendezvous,  
Your sweet voice whisp'ring "darling, I love you",  
These are the things I love.