

# Gene Watson, At Last

At last, my love has come along  
My lonely days are over  
And life is like a song, Whoa.

At last, the skies above are blue  
My heart was wrapped up in clover  
The night I looked at you.

I found a dream that I could speak to  
A dream that I can call my own  
I found a thrill to press my cheek to  
A thrill that I have never known.

Oh, you smiled, you smiled  
Oh, and then the spell was cast  
And here we are in heaven  
For you are mine at last.

--- Instrumental ---

Oh, Oh you smiled, you smiled  
And then the spell was cast  
And here we are in heaven  
For you are mine at last...