

Harlan Howard, A Thief In The Night

A THIEF IN THE NIGHT

(Harlan Howard)

RECORDED BY JEAN SHEPARD

'58 Tree Publishing, BMI

This is our last kiss our last moment of bliss darling our love can never be right
For your ring's on her hand and my heart just can't stand
Stealing love like a thief in the night
Never more shall we meet on some dim-lited street
Darling who wrongs just don't make a right
So I'm sending you home for I just can't go on
Stealing love like a thief in the night
Never more shall we meet...