

Judy Garland, Fly Me To The Moon

Poets often use many words
To make a poem sing
It takes time, and thought and rhyme
To make a poem ring
With music and words I've been playing
For you I have written a song
But just to be sure you know what I'm saying
I'll translate as I go along

Fly me to the moon
And let me play among the stars
Let me know what Spring is like
On Jupiter and Mars
In other words, hold my hand
In other words, darling, kiss me
Fill my heart with song
And let me sing forever more
You are all I worship
All I long for and adore
In other words, please be true
In other words, I love you

Fill my heart with joy
And let me sing forever more
You are all I worship
All I long for and adore
In other words, please be true
In other words, I love you