

Sarah Vaughan, The Man I Love

Someday he'll come along
The man I love
And he'll be big and strong
The man I love
And when he comes my way
I'll do my best to make him stay

He'll look at me and smile
I'll understand
And in a little while
He'll take my hand
and though it seems absurd
I know we both won't say a word

Maybe I will meet him Sunday
Maybe Monday, maybe not
Still, I'm sure to meet him one day
Maybe Tuesday will be my good news day

We'll build a little home
Just ment for two
From which I'll never roam
Who would, would you

And so all else above
I'm dreamin' of
The man I love