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In The Still Of The Night

Reference number PT0372

In the still of the night,
As I gaze from my window,
At the moon in its flight,
My thoughts all stray to you.

In the still of the night,
All the world is in slumber,
Oh, the times without number,
Darling, when I say to you:

“Do you love me
As I love you?
Are you my life to be,
My dream come true?”
Or will this dream of mine fade out of sight
Like the moon growing dim, on the rim of the hill
in the chill,
Still of the night?