I'll be seeing you in all the old familiar places

that this heart of mine embraces all day through.

In that small ca-f-e the park across the way

The children's ca-ro-sel, the chest-nut trees,

the wishing well. I'll be seeing you in every lovely summer's day, In everything that's light and gay, I'll always think of you that way. I'll find you in the morn-ing sun, and when the night is new, I'll be look-ing at the moon, but I'll be seeing you.

I'll Be Seeing You

Kahal/Fain