This World Would Be A Lonesome Land, Without You, Dear

Words by
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Nothing seems right in this world, dear, with
Birds to the South-land are now gaily

out you, Nothing seems wrong when my arms are a-bout you.
Wend-ing, Soft-ly the twi-light of June is de-scend-ing,
I am content, for I never doubt you, Life is a bright summer
Both know my thoughts and love, never ending Love ever new ever

day
true
Yet when you're gone flowers fade 'in the bloom ing,
But you are near, and your eyes in the moonlight

Gay ro ses dro op by the way
Gleam like the crys tals of dew
Far from you dear ie,
Your kisses ten der,

life would be drea ry, If from my love you would stray.
make me sur en der, My lips to you on ly, you.

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REFRAIN

This world would be a lonesome land without you, dearie dear. But life would seem a summer dream if you were near. When lights are low and shadows glow I need you here. This world would be a lonesome land without you, dear.