The Waltz of Love

Words by
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Music by
MILO REGA

Tempo di Valse lento

For years I've been waiting, sweetheart, for
The song-birds are calling, sweetheart, to
you, And wishing that you would be mine;
And
you, And soft breezes sighing once more,
My

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now that I've found the way to your heart
Each moment in heart still is sighing, "Will you be true?"

In dreams of the lovingly

life seems divine.
That waltz seems to tell of your sweet days of yore.
That strain calls me right to your

charms,
Just glide me around in your side,
It seems to command me to glide.

REFRAIN

Let me waltz to that dreamy strain,
Press you close to my

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heart again, Let me dream of a day in June, Honey-

moon, birds in tune. Let me gaze in your eyes of blue,

While I'm building a world for two, Joy entrancing while we are

dancing "The waltz of love?"