In The Cool Of The Evenin'
When de lovin' am good

Words by
GENE BUCK

Music by
DAVID STAMPER

Moderato

PIANO

VOICE

Honey, I'm a-waitin', waitin' here for you;
Weddin' day is comin', comin' mighty soon,

Don't be hesitate, Hurry, honey, do!
Voices will be hummin', Some fine day in June.

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Come out, the even'rin' bells are ring'in';
Honey, we'll go hon'ey moon'in';
While shadows are a fall'in', ev'rywhere,
Balm'y breezes blow their sweet perfume.

Can't you hear me call'in'? we've no time to spare;
Swanee river flow'in', flowers all in bloom.

Want you with me, dearie, For my love to share.
Birds are sweetly sing'in', All nature seems in tune.

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Night was made for lov-in', Let's start turt-le dov-in', You and I,
Cross my heart I love you, True as stars a'-bove you, I want you!

In the cool of de evenin' when the lov-in' am good,

Hon-ey, that's de time I love de best, When de moon am a-creep-in' and de

stars am a peep-in' and de sun am gone to rest.

In The Cool Of The Evenin'
loves to sit and hold your hand in mine,

loves to look into your eyes divine Where I can see the

love-light shine, In the cool of the evenin' when de

lovin' am good, Baby mine. In the mine.

In The Cool Of The Evenin'