Like the beat, beat, beat, of the tom-tom; When the jungle shadows fall,

Like the tick, tick, tock of the state-ly clock, as it stands against the wall,

Like the drip, drip, drip, of the rain-drops, When the summer show'r is through;

So a voice within me keeps repeat-ing, you, you,

you. Night and day you are the one, On-ly you

be-neth the moon and un-der the sun. Wheth-er near to me or far,

Its no mat-ter, dar-ling, where you are I
think of you _ night and day, _ Day and night __

Why is it so, __ That this longing for you

follows wherever I go? __ In the roaring traffic's

boom __ In the silence of my lonely room, I think of you __

Night and day __ Night and day __

under the hide of me __ There's an Oh, such a hungry yearn

- ing burning inside of me __ And its torment won't be

'Til you let me spend my life making love to you,

day and night __ night and day __