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 a-against the wall,
Like the drip, drip, drip, of the rain-drops, When the sum-mer show'r is through;
So a voice with-in me keeps re-peat-ing, you, you,
Night and day you are the one, On-ly you
be-neath 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 long - ing for you
follows wher-ev-er I go? In the roaring traf-fic's
boom In the si-lence of my lone-ly room, I think of you,
night and day. Night and day
under the hide of me There's an Oh, such a hun-gry yearn
- ing burn-ing in-side of me. And its tor-ment won't be
through 'Til you let me spend my life mak-ing love_ to you,
day and night, night and day.