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

Like the tick, tick, tock of the state-ly clock, as it stands a-gainst 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-pet-ing, you, 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
fol-lows wher-ev- er I go? In the roar-ing traf-fic's boom In the si-lence of my lone-ly room, I think of you,
_ night and day. Night and day
 _ un-der 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.