

# Brenda Lee, At Last

At last  
My love has come along  
My lonely days are over  
And life is like a song

At last  
Stars above are blue  
My heart was wrapped in clover,  
The night I looked at you

And I found a dream, that I could speak to  
A dream that I can call my own  
I found a dream to press my cheek to  
A thrill that I, have never known

And you smile  
Then the spell was cast  
And here we are in heaven  
For you are mine at last