

Frank Sinatra, Here's To Love

(back-up) [Connie Haines]

Here's to love, may we meet again,

Here's to love, life may be sweet again.

Here's to the moon in the sky, the stars that used to shine,

Yes, that moon in the sky and all those stars,

They were all yours and mine.

Here's to dream, may they all come true.

Here's to dream, maybe you're dreaming too.

And if this glass of champagne,

Can bring down the heaven above,

Then with this glass of champagne,

I'll just say here's to love.

[Here's to love, may we meet again,]

[Here's to love, life may be sweet again.]

(Here's to the moon in the sky, and the stars that shine,)

[Yes, that moon in the sky and all those stars,]

[They were all yours and mine.]

(Here's to dream, may they all come true.)

(Here's to dream, maybe you're dreaming too.)

And if this glass of champagne,

Can bring down the heaven above,

(Then with this glass of champagne,)

(I'll say here's to love.)

This is my toast,