

Time After Time

DAVE

written by Birge of H
1968 Whiffenpoof.

I know our love will ne- ver be more than a wistful me

-y and I shouldn't sigh when I see you, though time after time I do

And when in a helpless dream I chance to touch your cheek or feel

glance. I try not to fall in love with you, though time after time I

do time after time time time after time time in the soft light of your

the kind of love we
 I reminisce
 face I remi
 nisce I remin
 isce long for a
 kiss a tight em-
 brace tight em-
 brace doo doo d

fore
 doo doo doo doo
 doo doo doo
 dop
 time after time
 time time after
 time time as a
 summer after
 noon would warm
 noon would warm the

would warm the
 hours as we build
 towers to the
 moon
 moon until the
 night
 until the night has passed us
 by
 by doo doo

But now since that
 time will never
 be
 will not be
 more than a
 wistful memor-
 y, I try not
 to

love with you
 though
 time after time
 I do.

rit.

