


17



I'm not a man— who writes a book... that gift, it is - n't mine. For

19



you, I'd write a thou - sand books, my heart in ev - 'ry line.— And

21




ev - 'ry book— would tell— of you,— and what our life— will— be, and

23



through it all,— you'd stay a stun - ning mys - ter - y— to me.— **START** 'Cause I

26




feel some - how— I know you like I've known no one be - fore,— though I

28



know for all— I know of you, there al - ways will be more,— 'cause

30



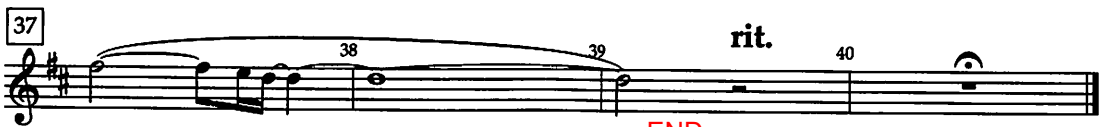
love is in— the know - ing, and the wish - ing that you— knew... and

33



Kath - erine, my Kath - erine... I love

37



you.— **rit.** **END** [APPLAUSE SEGUE]