

Tony Bennett
((He Left His Heart))
((In San Francisco))
R.I.P.



((The Shadow Of Your Smile))

Shall never be forgotten
And oh that tenor voice
Was clear and smooth as
cotton

And talk about coming from
nothing

You sure were the

((Rags To Riches))

Yes you lived

((The Good Life)) indeed

Paid your dues with a
couple bad pitches

So Tony if you're listening now

((The Best Is Yet To Come))

Because in that wonderful
place of heaven
It'll all be all undone

But know when you enter
the gates
You'll be

((A Stranger In Paradise))

no doubt

But as they come to realize
it's you

There'll be a flurry of arms
held out

Rachel Ann Bovier