

*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**