## Frank Sinatra, The Old Master Painter

That old master painter from the faraway hills painted the violets and the daffodills He put the purple in the twilight haze, then did a rainbow for the rainy days Dreamed up the murals on the blue summer skies, painted the devil in my darlin's eyes Captured the dreamer with a thousand thrills The old master painter from the faraway hills Then came his masterpiece and when he was through He smiled down from heaven and he gave me you What a beautiful job on that wonderful day That old master painter from the hills far away (repeat) Dreamed up etc.