

# Rosemary Clooney, Corcovado (Quiet Nights)

(Antonio Carlos Jobim/Gene Lees)

Quiet nights of quiet stars  
Quiet chords from my guitar  
Floating on the silence that surrounds us

Quiet thoughts and quiet dreams  
Quiet walks by quiet streams  
And a window looking on the mountains and the sea, how lovely

This is where I want to be  
Here with you so close to me  
Until the final flicker of life's ember

I who was lost and lonely  
Believing life was only  
A bitter tragic joke, have found with you  
The meaning of existence, oh my love

This is where I want to be  
Here with you so close to me  
Until the final flicker of life's ember

My world was dull each minute  
Until I found you in it  
And all at once the happiness I knew  
Became these quiet nights of loving you