

Frank Sinatra

"The Future (Conclusion) Song Without Words"

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(feat. Loulie Jean Norman, Beverly Jenkins)

[Alto solo by Beverly Jenkins] (chorus)

(Your imagination has an awful lot to give)
(If our right to live were yours hauntingly)
(full musical interlude with chorus)

(brief transition)

If a man has a story that he badly needs to tell,
A man's imagination makes a lovely wishing well,
(make a wish, make a wish)
I wish I could write a song everyone alive could
understand,
(A song that a Frenchman could sing to a Spaniard)
(A song that a German could sing to a Russian)
(A song that if ever you'd sing, you are king)
(Wouldn't it be wonderful, won't it be grand)
To write a song that the whole wide world could
understand.

(lala , lalala, lala, lala, lalala, lala)
(lalalala, lalalala, lala, lalala, lalala)
lalala, lalalala, lala, lalala, lalalala, lala)
lalala, lalalala, lala, lalala. lalala)

(music and repeat)

[Gonna find me a gypsy and get my fortune told,]
[I'm gonna say, please missus gypsy, tell me what the
future will hold]

(Tell us what the future will hold.)

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