Etta James - 1960 Dianne Reeves & Lou Rawls '09

At last - My love has come along My lonely days are over And life is like a song - Oh, yeah, yeah

At last - The skies above are blue My heart was wrapped up in clover The night I looked at you

I found a <u>dream</u> that I could speak to A dream that I can call my own I found a thrill to press my cheek to A thrill that I've never known - oh, yeah, yeah

You smiled, you smiled
Oh, and then the spell was cast
And here we are in Heaven
For you are mine - At Last

< Sax Lead >