

I'll Tell the Man In the Street

[Barbra Streisand](#)

I won't to tell of my love
To the red, red rose
Or the running brook
Where the sweet magnolia grows
I won't tell of my love
To every little star
On the wipperwill
On the hill above
I'll tell the man in the street
And everyone I meet
That you and I are sweethearts
I'll shout it out
From the roof
I'll give the papers proof
That we two are complete hearts
I want the world to know
I'll use the radio
And when I've said all I'll say
You may be old and gray
But you can't get away from me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>