

# All the Things You Are

**Ella Fitzgerald/Nelson Riddle & His Orchestra**

You are the promised kiss of springtime  
That makes the lonely winter seem long  
You are the breathless hush of evening

That trembles on the brink of a lovely song  
The dearest things I know are what you are  
Some day my happy arms will hold you

And some day I'll know that moment divine

When all the things you are, are mine  
You are the angel glow that lights a star

The dearest things I know are what you are  
Some, some, some, some day my happy arms will hold you  
And some day I'll know that moment divine

When all the things you are, are mine, yeah, yeah  
All the things you are, are mine

All the things you are, come to mine

Some day my happy arms will hold you

All the things you are, come to mine  
All the things you are, come to mine

All the things you are, come to mine

All the things you are, come to mine

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