# Yours

## Vera Lynn & Woolf Phillips And His Orchestra

Yours 'til the stars lose their glory
Yours 'til the birds fail to sing
Yours to the end of life's story
This pledge to you dear, I bringYours in the grey of December
Here or on far distant shoresI've never loved anyone the way I love you
How could I, when I was born to be
Just yours
This night has music, the sweetest music
It echoes somewhere within my heart
I hold you near me, oh darling hear me
I have a message I must impartYours 'til the stars lose their glory
Yours 'til the birds fail to sing
Yours to the end of life's story
This pledge to you dear, I bringYours in the grey of December
Here or on far distant shores
I've never loved anyone the way I love you
How could I, when I was born to be
Just yoursJust yours
When I was born to be just yours
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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