

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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