You are the promised kiss at spring time, that makes the lonely winter seem long.
breathless hush of evening that

trembles on the brink of a lovely

song. You are the

glow that lights a
All the things you are

The dearest things I know are what you are.

Last Verse

Some day my
Ted Greene
Arrangement

ALL THE THINGS YOU ARE  — p. 4

hap   py arms will hold you and

some day I'll

know that moment divine when

* See alternate on p. 5

all the things you are, are
* Alternate for P.4

vine when all the things you are, are