

## All The Things You Are

Artie Shaw

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  
You are the angel glow that lights the stars  
The dearest thing I know are what you are  
Someday my happy arms will hold you  
And some day I'll know that moment divine  
When all the things you are, are mine