"When you love her and she loves you."

Words and Music by KERRY MILLS.

Tempo di Valse.

Nice young lady, nice young man,
Dressed the same young couple at a ball,
Danced with very best they can,
On their merry way,
No one else at all,
Other boys were mad.

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for a holiday, Said she, "There's one thing other girls were sad;" "They've been together

I can't see, You go with no other girl but me," She was ev'ry dance, Why don't they give some of us a chance? But the

trying to tease, he was trying to please, That always is the boy and the girl went along with a whirl, They seemed so very

way, Said he, "It's just like this:"
glad. You see, It's just like this:

When you love her etc. 3.
CHORUS.

When you know that you love her and she loves you,

When you look into her eyes and she looks too,

You cannot help forget,

Any other girl you've met,

When you know you love her and she loves you.