IN YOUR ARMS

Lyric by
ELMER FLOYD

Ballad - Fox Trot

Music by
AL GLASER

Moderato

Piano

When you're recalling
Some-time at twi-light

Sweet-hearts of old,
Is there one picture
When you are blue,
Is there a memory

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Comes back to life—
In your arms you'd fondly hold her,
Then it seemed each dream came

Brighter than gold?
Someone you knew,
Someone so true,
Someone you used to hold? In your
dearlest of all,
Ever till life is through. In your

Refrain

arms
you'd fondly hold her,
Then it seemed each dream came

In Your Arms
In Your Arms

true,

In your arms

you softly told her

Love's old story, ever new;

In your arms

She would nestle closely,
In your arms, in your arms,
In your arms.
In your arms.

In her eyes was the light that charms,

Now, if the whole truth were told, don't you

long to hold that dream girl in your

arms.

In your arms.