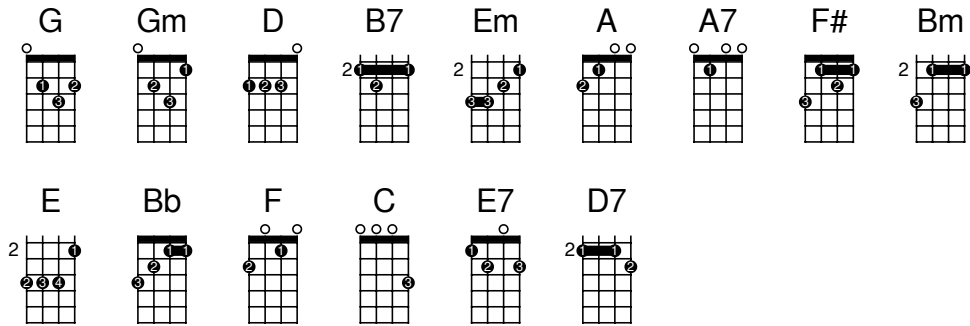


I Hold Your Hand in Mine

Tom Lehrer



[G] [Gm] [D] [B7] [Em] [A] [D] [A7]

I [A]hold your [A7]hand in [D]mine, dear, I [A]press it [A7]to my [D]lips,
I [F#]take a healthy [Bm]bite from your [E]dainty finger[A]tips. [A7]

My [A]joy would [A7]be comp[D]lete, dear, if [A]you were [A7]only [D]here, [B7]
but [G]still I [Gm]keep your [D]hand [B7]as a [Em]precious [A]souve[D]nir. [A7]

The [Bb]night you died I [F]cut it off, I [C]really don't know [F]why,
for [Bb]now each time I [F]kiss it, I get [E]blood stains [E7]on my [A]tie. [A7]

I'm [A]sorry [A7]now I [D]killed you, for our [A]love was [A7]something [D]fine, [D7]
and [G]'til they [Gm]come to [D]get me, [B7]I shall [Em]hold your [A]hand in [D]mine