I Hold Your Hand in Mine

Words and Music by Tom Lehrer

I hold your hand in mine, dear, I press it to my lips._____ I take a health-y bite from your dain — ty fin — ger tips._____ My

joy would be com - plete, dear, if you were on - ly

here,_____ But still I keep your hand as a

pre-cious sou - ve - nir._____ The night you died I

cut it off, I real - ly don't know why,_____ For

now each time I kiss it_____ I get blood - stains on my

tie._____ I'm sor - ry now I killed you,____ for our

love was some - thing fine,_____ And till they come to

get me I shall hold your hand in mine.