"Put Your Arms Around Me."

Words by
S. M. LEWIS.

Music by
KERRY MILLS.

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(soprano) Love is sometimes like a war, When waist?
(contralto) Now, I really think they would, That's

beaux are bold. (bass) Think of all the
if I faced. (bass) I don't think I'd

bliss you miss, Acting as you do.
try it now, It would be in vain.

(contralto) How do I know all you say Is absolutely true?
(bass) If at first you don't succeed, Why, try and try again.

Put your arms around me 3
CHORUS

Put your arms a-round me, Say you're glad you found me,

Love me like a Rome-o, Don't let go till I say so.

Cling to me like i-vy Does a-round the oak; Now,

that sounds fool-ish, don't be mul-ish, Love is not a joke.

Put your arms around me 3.