You May Hold A Million Girlies In Your Arms,
(But There's Only Room For One Down In Your Heart)

Words by HOWARD JOHNSON

Music by FRED. PISCHER

Moderato

When the shadows fall, someone I recall, Loved her so long ago;
A love's a funny game, we are all the same, You'll find wherever you

loved me too;
Other girls I've met, but I can't forget, Your love is lasting and

true,
Affection fond can never die, Tho' we're far apart, I know why.

This composition may also be had for your Talking Machine or Player Piano

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CHORUS

You may hold a million girls in your arms, But there's only room for one down in your heart,
You can always meet quite a few, Who look mighty good to you, But there's only one can give your love a start;
Every day brings a new love, But the old love will never depart, You may hold a million girls in your arms,
But there's only room for one down in your heart. You may heart.