You're in Love!

Lyric by Otto Hauerbach and Edward Clark

Music by Rudolf Friml

Allegro moderato

Love, love, from Noah's time to now, has puzzled sage, Fool and Saint,

Each one has told his neighbor how to diagnose
nose this complaint, But all their talk is Greek to you,

Until this thing has hit you, too.

And

Refrain

some strange, peculiar feeling O'er you comes slowly

stealing. It throws your nerves at sixes and at sevens,
Makes you feel as tho' you're climbing up to the heavens;

Then dear, divine emotions

Give you such frisky notions! First you're glad, and then you're sad,

Lose whatever sense you had, And you're in love, in love!
Some strange, peculiar feeling o'er you comes slowly

2 Violins Solo

Stealing. It throws your nerves at sixes and at sevens,

Makes you feel as tho' you're climbing up to the heavens,
Then dear, divine emotions

Give you such frisky notions! First you're glad, and then you're sad,

Lose whatever sense you had, And you're in love, in love.