

I Hold Your Hand In Mine  
Tom Lehrer

A - Am - E - C#7 - F#m - B - E - B7 - - -

I hold your hand in mine, dear, I press it to my lips,  
I take a healthy bite from your dainty fingertips.

My joy would be complete, dear, if you were only here,  
but still I keep your hand as a precious souvenir.

The night you died I cut it off, I really don't know why,  
for now each time I kiss it, I get blood stains on my tie.

I'm sorry now I killed you, for our love was something fine,  
and til they come to get me, I shall hold your hand in mine.