

# All The Things You Are

Hammerstein/Kern

Fm<sup>7</sup> Bbm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Abmaj<sup>7</sup>  
You are the pro - mised kiss at spring - time that

Dbmaj<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> Cmaj<sup>7</sup>  
makes the lone - ly win - ter seem long. -

Cm<sup>7</sup> Fm<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>7</sup> Ebmaj<sup>7</sup>  
You are the breath - less hush of eve - ning that

Abmaj<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gmaj<sup>7</sup> E7(#9)  
trem - bles on the break of a love - ly song. - You are the

Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> Gmaj<sup>7</sup>  
glow that - lights - a star - . The dear - est

F#m<sup>7</sup>(b5) B<sup>7</sup> Emaj<sup>7</sup> C7(#5)  
things I know are what you are - .

Fm<sup>7</sup> Bbm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Abmaj<sup>7</sup>  
Some day my hap - py arms will hold you and

Dbmaj<sup>7</sup> Dbm<sup>7</sup> Cm<sup>7</sup> B<sup>o7</sup>  
some day I'll know that mo - ment di - vine when

Bbm<sup>7</sup> Eb<sup>7</sup> Abmaj<sup>7</sup> (Gm<sup>7</sup>(b5) C7(b9))  
all the things you are are mine.