

TO THINK YOU'VE CHOSEN ME

Arr. by LOU LEAMAN

By
BENNIE BENJAMIN
and GEORGE WEISS

Slowly
mp Melody

T
T

It is - n't just the way you kiss that warms my heart And

B
B

mp Mm,

mf

sends those shiv-ers to my fin-ger-tips, But ev-'ry time you're close to me a fire starts, To

mf

Mm,

think you've chos-en me to share your lips!

Mm,

share your lips!

mp Mm,

Mm,

Mm,

mp Melody

It is - n't just the way you smile that

mf

thrills me so And haunts me, dar-ling, e-ven while you're gone, But ev-'ry time you look at me I'm

mf

Mm, mm, *p*

all a-glow, To think you've chosen me to smile up-on! I still re-mem-ber the night I

Mm, *Solo* *p* mm,

mm, *mf* *Melody*

found you, — Oth-er arms em-braced you ev-ry dance. — I stood there watch-ing the crowd a —

I found you, mm, *mf*

round you. *mf* *Melody* *8* *8*

round you. — I was sure I did-n't stand a chance. It is-n't just the way you say — "I

round — you. *mf* Mm, *Melody* *8* *8*

love you so!" The thrill is — that it's meant for — me a — lone And

as the years go by my love for you will grow, To think you've chosen me to be your own.