

# Tom Lehrer, I Hold Your Hand In Mine

I hold your hand in mine...  
I hold your hand in mine, dear  
I press it to my lips  
I take a healthy bite from  
your lovely fingertips.  
My joy would be complete, dear  
If you were only here.  
But still I keep your hand  
As a lovely souvenir.  
The night you died I cut it off,  
I really don't know why.  
For now each time I kiss it,  
I get bloodstains on my tie.  
I'm sorry now I killed you,,  
For our love was something fine!  
Until they come to get me,  
I shall hold your hand in mine!  
Lyrics by Tom Lehr