Intro:

Oh, promise me that some day you and I
Oh, promise me that you will take my hand

Will take our love to-geth-er to some sky
The most unworthy in this prom-ised land

Where we can be a-lone, and faith re - new,
And let me sit be - side you, in your eyes

And find the hollows where those flow- ers grew
To see the vision of our para - dise

Those first sweet vi-olets of early spring,
To hear God’s mes-sage, while the organ rolls

Which come in whispers, thrill us both and sing
Its mighty music to our very souls

Of love, un-speaka - ble that is to be, oh, promise me, oh, prom - ise me
No love less perfect than a life with thee, oh, promise me, oh, prom - ise me
OH PROMISE ME-Clement Scott/Reginald DeKoven
4/4 1...2...123

Intro: D

D Gm Gm6 D
Oh, promise me that some day you and I
Oh, promise me that you will take my hand

A G Gm D
Will take our love to-gether to some sky
The most unworthy in this promised land

Em B C B Em
Where we can be a-lone, and faith re-new,
And let me sit be-side you, in your eyes

G Em G Em F# A7
And find the hollows where those flow-ers grew
To see the vision of our para-dise

D A7
Those first sweet violets of early spring,
To hear God’s message, while the organ rolls

Bbdim Bm G GMA7 G7 F#
Which come in whispers, thrill us both and sing
Its mighty music to our very souls

G F#7 F#7sus F#7 Bm E7 Fdim D Em7 A7 D
Of love, un-speaka-ble that is to be, oh, promise me, oh, prom-ise me
No love less perfect than a life with thee, oh, promise me, oh, prom-ise me