



Stanford Jazz Workshop, Vocal Program

THAT'S ALL

Brandt/Haymes

I can only give you love that lasts forever
And the promise to be near each time you call
And the only heart I own
For you and you alone
That's all, that's all.

I can only give you country walks in Springtime
And a hand to hold when leaves begin to fall
And a love whose burning light
Will warm the winter night
That's all, that's all.

There are those, I am sure who have told you
They would give you the world for a toy
All I have are these arms to enfold you
And a love time can never destroy.

If you're wondering what I'm asking in return, dear
You'll be glad to know that my demands are small
Say it's me that you'll adore
For now and evermore
That's all, that's all.

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