

## Embraceable you

Engelbert Humperdinck

Embrace me, my sweet embraceable you  
Embrace me, you irreplaceable you  
Just to look at you, my heart grows tipsy in me  
You and you alone bring out the gypsy in me

I love all the many charms about you  
Above all I want my arms about you  
Don't be a naughty baby, come to Papa  
Come to Papa do, my sweet embraceable you

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