

Glenn Miller

"Dear Arabella"

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(Stanley Joseloff, Sidney Lippman)
(vocals: Marion Hutton, Tex Beneke and the Modernaires)

Dear Arabella, this Army life's okay
But Arabella, I miss you more each day
While I'm parading and reducing fore-and-aft
I hope that your love won't get cold in the draft
Kindly remember wherever you may be
You're your private's private property
Dear Arabella,
Remember I'm your fella
And you're mine, all mine

Hey, Sergeant, hold my mop and pail
Won't you clean up while I go and get my mail
You got a letter from Arabella
Well, I'm Arabella's fella
There's an Airmail Special on its way
She writes the same thing ev'ry day

"Dear Private Johnny, don't worry over me
'Cause, Private Johnny, I'm faithful as can be
I keep your picture by the sofa near the fire
For me and my boyfriends to sit and admire
They may want kisses but I am always true
I close my eyes and make believe it's you"
So, lucky fella,
You can depend on Arabella
"Drop me a line,
Tall, dark and private"
Arabella, my Arabella,
Oh, won't you tell me that you're mine!

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