

(ALL sing: **"With My Arms About You"**)

WE SAIL ON THE GREAT TITANIC  
SHE GLIDES TRANSOCEANIC  
HER REGISTRY'S BRITANIC  
WITH MY ARMS ABOUT YOU

HER DECK IS QUITE GIGANTIC  
THE STARS BECOME GALVANIC  
THE SCENE IS MOST ROMANTIC  
WITH MY ARMS ABOUT YOU

FROM BOW TO STERN THE NUMBERS TURN  
BEYOND EIGHT HUNDRED FEET.  
THE LARGEST SHIP TO LEAVE A SLIP  
THAT MAKES OUR TALE COMPLETE.

WE SAIL THE COLD ATLANTIC  
OUR MOOD IS FAIRLY MANIC  
WE BLESS THE GREAT TITANIC

NOW HERE'S THE THING TO MAKE YOU STOP AND THINK  
THAT THEY TRIED TO BUILD A SHIP THAT CANNOT SINK.  
SO WE CAN ROAM THE OCEAN WILD AND BLUE -  
WITH MY ARMS AROUND YOU.