

## From Chapter Two

### “The First Time I Saw You” by Gracie Fields

The first time I saw you  
I knew at a glance  
I was meant to be yours, yours alone

When I look in your eyes  
I am thrilled to the skies  
And I feel like a queen (king) on a throne

The first time I saw you  
I knew at a glance  
I was meant to be yours, yours alone

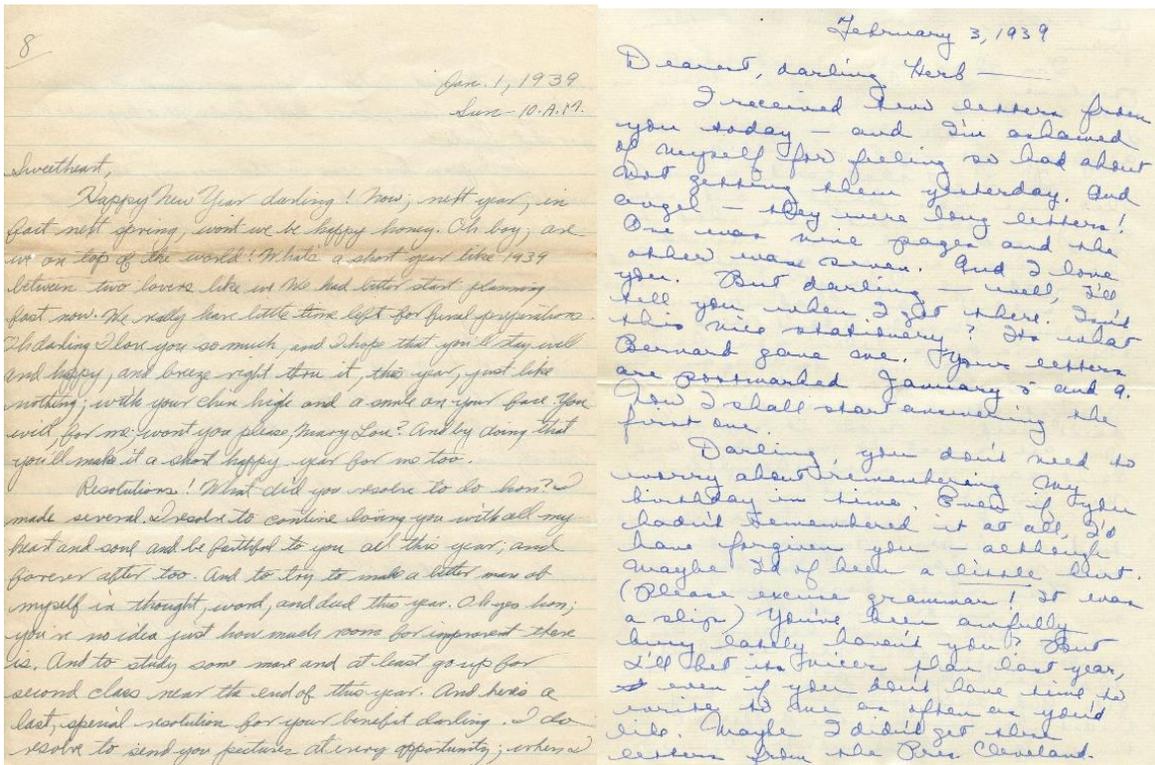
My heart was fancy free  
One love meant nothing to me  
Until one grand and glorious night  
You chanced to come my way  
You turned that night into day  
It must have been love at first sight

The first time I saw you  
I knew at a glance  
I was meant, meant to be yours, yours alone

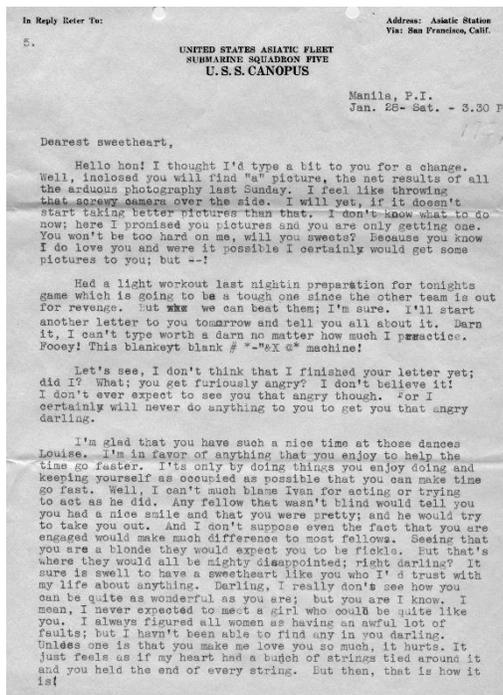
As I stood before you  
My heart seemed to dance  
And I prayed you would call, call me your own

The first time I saw you  
I knew at a glance  
I was meant to be yours, yours alone

# Sample Letters



Above left: From Herb Jan 1, 1939. Above right: From Louise Feb 3, 1939



Above: From Herb Jan 28, 1939