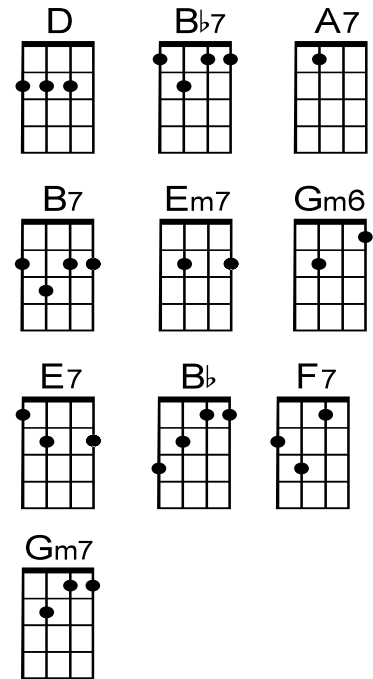






Dream a Little Dream of Me




Wilbur Schwandt/Fabian Andree (music), Gus Kahn (lyric) — 1930





 Stars shining bright  above  you



 Night breezes seem to  whisper "I love you"

 Birds singing in a  sycamore tree

 Dream a little  dream of  me



 Say "Nightie-night" and  kiss  me



 Just hold me tight and  tell me you'll miss me

 While I'm alone and  blue as can be

 Dream a little  dream of  me

 Stars fading but  I linger on, dear


 Still craving your  kiss

 I'm longing to  linger till dawn, dear

 Just saying  this:

 Sweet dreams till sunbeams  find  you

 Sweet dreams that leave all  worries behind you

 But in your dreams what-  ever they be

 Dream a little  dream  of  me