

DREAM A LITTLE DREAM OF ME

Words by Gus Kahn

Music by Wilbur Schwandt & Fabian Andre

Stars shin-ing bright a-bove you,
Night breez-es seem to whis-per,
“I love you.”

Birds sing-ing in the syc-a-more tree,
“Dream a little dream of me.” UP
Say “night-ie-night” and kiss me;
Just hold me tight, and tell me you’ll miss me.
While I’m a-lone and blue as can be,
Dream a little dream of me. DOWN

Stars fad-ing, but I lin-ger on, dear,
Still crav-ing your kiss;
I’m long-ing to lin-ger till dawn, dear,
Just say-ing this: UP

Stars shin-ing bright a-bove you,
Night breez-es seem to whis-per,
“I love you.”

Birds sing-ing in the syc-a-more tree,
“Dream a little dream of me.” UP
Say “night-ie-night” and kiss me;
Just hold me tight, and tell me you’ll miss me.
UP
While I’m a-lone and blue as can be,
DOWN
Dream a little dream of me.