

Stardust

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Some-times I won-der why I spend the lone-ly night Dream-ing of a song? The

mel-d-dy haunts my re-ve-rie And I am once a-gain with you, When our

love was new, and each kiss an in-spir-a-tion, But

that was long a-go; now my con-so-la-tion is in the stardust of a song. be-

-side a gar-den wall, when stars are bright, You are in my arms, The

night-in-gale tells his fair-y tale of pa-ra-dise, where ro-ses grow. Tho' I

dream in vain, In my heart it will re-main: My

star dust mel-o-dy, The mem-o-ry of love's re-frain.