

Stardust

Mitchell Parish

Hoagy Carmichael

Sometimes I wonder why I spend the lonely night Dreaming of a song? The
 melody haunts my reverie And I am once again with you, When our
 love was new, and each kiss an inspiration, But
 that was long ago; now my consolation is in the stardust of a song. be -
 side a garden wall, when stars are bright, You are in my arms, The
 night - in - gale tells his fairy tale of paradise, where roses grow. Tho' I
 dream in vain, In my heart it will remain: My
 star dust melody, The memory of love's refrain.