

# 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.