

Stardust

Mitchell Parish

Hoagy Carmichael

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 star dust 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.