

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.