Barbra Streisand, A Sleepin' Bee

When a bee lies sleepin' In the palm of your hand You're bewitched and deep in love's Long looked after land Where you'll see a sun up in sky With the mornin' dew And where the days go laughin' by As love comes callin' on you Sleep on bee, don't 'waken Can't believe what just passed He's mine for the taken I am happy at last Maybe I dreams but he seems Sweet golden as a crown A sleepin' bee done told me I will walk with my feet off the ground When my one true love I has found Sleep on bee, don't 'waken Can not believe what just passed He's mine for the taken I am happy at last Maybe I dreams but he seems Golden as a crown A sleepin' bee told me I will walk with my feet off the ground When my one true love I has found