

Barbra Streisand, A Sleepin' Bee (The Jack Paar

When a bee lies sleeping
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 sky
With a mornin' new
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 takin'
I am so 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
Cannot believe what just passed
He's mine for the takin'
I'm 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