

# Barbra Streisand, Sleepin' Bee, A

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