

Benny Goodman, Afraid To Dream

AND THE ANGELS SING

Benny Goodman

We meet, and the angels sing

The angels sing the sweetest song I ever heard

You speak, and the angels sing

Or am I breathing music into every word

Suddenly, the setting is strange

I can see water and moonlight beaming

Silver waves that break on some undiscovered shore - Then

Suddenly, I see it all change

Long winter nights with the candles gleaming

Through it all your face that I adore.

You smile, and the angels sing

And though it's just a gentle murmur at the start

We kiss, and the angels sing

And leave their music ringing in my heart.