

Benny Goodman, "Goodnight, My Love (From Stowaway)"

Good night, my love, the tired old moon is descending
Good night, my love, my moment with you now is ending
It was so heavenly, holding you close to me
It will be heavenly to hold you again in a dream
The stars above have promised to meet us tomorrow
Till then, my love, how dreary the new day will seem
So for the present, dear, we'll have to part
Sleep tight, my love, good night, my love
Remember that you're mine, sweetheart