

# Luis Armstrong, Dream a little dream of me

Stars shining bright above you  
Night breezes seem to whisper "i love you"  
Birds singin in the sycamore trees  
Dream a little dream of me  
Say nighty-night and kiss me  
Just hold me tight and tell me youll miss me  
While Im alone and blue as can be  
Dream a little dream of me  
Stars fading but I linger on dear  
Still craving your kiss  
Im longin to linger till dawn dear  
Just saying this  
Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you  
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you  
But in your dreams whatever they be  
Dream a little dream of me  
Stars shining up above you  
Night breezes seem to whisper "i love you"  
Birds singin in the sycamore trees  
Dream a little dream of me  
Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you  
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you  
But in your dreams whatever they be  
Dream a little dream of me  
Yes, dream a little dream of me