SLEEP

Allegro con moto

Tempo di Valse

How we love to sleep

At the close of the day

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way and the memories sweet Of the day
repeat In our dreams they creep
While we sleep, sleep, sleep. It seems that
day-time was just made for laughter and song.
Evening brings romance to lovers as they stroll along—

Night-time brings rest to the weary Sooths all the hearts that are dreary
Leaves us alone with our day dreams

back sweet golden love dreams while we sleep, sleep, sleep. How we
When the joys of the day fade away and the memories

sweet Of the day repeat In our dreams

they creep While we sleep, sleep, sleep.
How we love to sleep, sleep, sleep. When the joys of the day fade away and the memories sweet.

Of the day repeat, In our dreams, they creep. While we sleep, sleep, sleep.