

STARDUST

Hoagy Carmichael 1929

Verse



And now the pur - ple dusk of twi - light time, steals a - cross the mea - dows of my
You wan - dered down the lane and far a - way. Leav - ing me a song that will not



heart. High up in the sky the lit - tle stars climb. al - ways re - mind - ing me that
die. Love is now the star - dust of yes - ter - day,



we're a - part. the mus - ic of the years gone by. Some - times I
Be -



won - der why I spend the lone - ly night dream - ing of a song. The
side a gar - den wall when stars are bright, you are in my arms. The



me - lo - dy haunts my rever - ie, and I am once a - gain with you. When our
night - en - gale tells his fai - ry tale of par - a - dise, where ros - es



love was new, and each kiss an in - spi - ra - tion, but



that was long a - go, now my con - so - la - tion is in the star dust of a song — Be -



grew. Tho' I dream in vain, in my heart it will re -



main, my star - dust mel - o - dy, the mem - o - ry of love's re - frain.