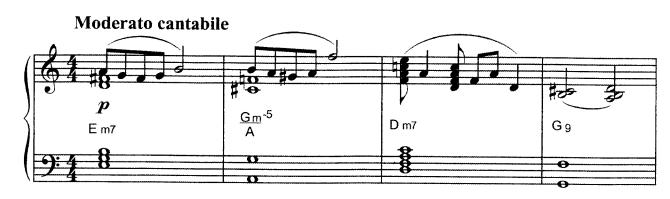
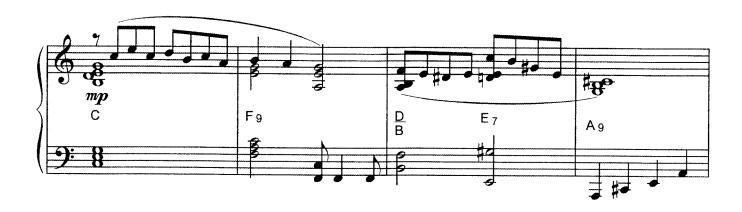
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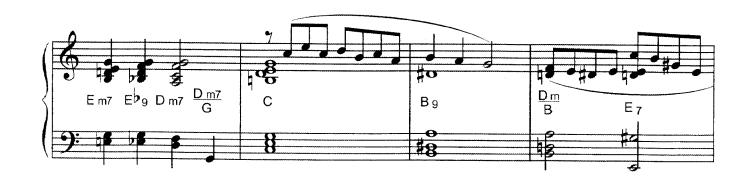
STAR DUST

Хоги КАРМАЙКЛ Hoagy CARMICHAEL













Words by Mitchell Parish

And now the purple dust of twilight time Steals across the meadows of my heart. High up in the sky the little stars climb, Always reminding me that we're apart.

You wandered down the lane and far away. Leaving me a song that will not die. Love is now the star dust of yesterday, The music of the years gone by.

Sometimes I wonder why I spend the lonely night, Dreaming of a song, The melody Haunts my reverie And I am once again with you When our love was new, And each kiss and inspiration But that was long ago: Now my consolation is in the stardust of a song. Beside a garden wall when stars are bright. You are in my arms, The nightingale tells his fairytale Of paradise, where roses grew Tho' I dream in vain. In my heart it will remain. My star dust melody. The memory of love's refrain.