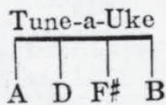


SM 6483

DREAM PAL

Uke arr by Jeanné Gravelle



By BILLY BASKETTE

Moderato

Piano

Voice

All thru the day I
I'm sad and blue the

Till ready

sigh and cry, And here's the rea - son why,
who'e day through, But night-time brings me you,

No-one seems to care for me,
And in dreams when you are near,

I'm as lone-ly as can be.
All my troub-les dis-ap - pear.

All thru the night my heart is light, And here's the rea - son
I go to sleep in sor-row deep, But soon my heart is

why; The on-ly real pal I have it seems, I see in my dreams.—
free; I'm hap-py when I'm in slumb-er-land, Where you wait for me. —

rit

Chorus

Dream pal, Tho'you're just my dream pal, — You're in ev-'ry scheme, pal, —

p-f

— All thru the day. — You pi-lot my dream boat — Cap-tain of my

dream float — When there's a storm a-head, you guide me on my way. —

— In - to my slum-ber deep- each night you creep, You feel so real- to me, what

would I give- if you could live- in re-al-i-ty. I'm luck-y the sand-man

lets me go to dream-land — where I wait for you, my true Dream

Pal. My won-der-ful Pal. D.S.