

A Sleepin' Bee

Music by Harold Arlen
Lyric by Harold Arlen
& Truman Capote

Med. Swing

A



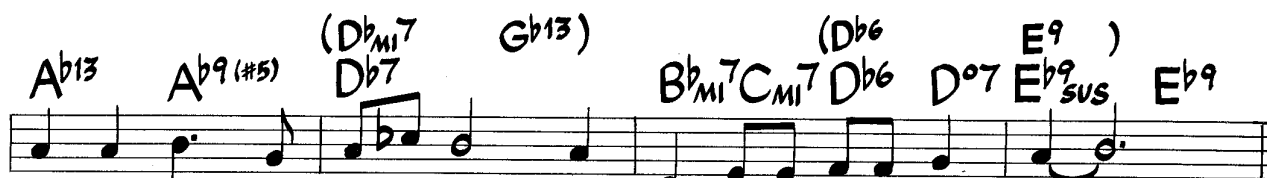
When a bee lies sleep - in' in the palm of your hand,



you're be - witched and deep in love's long looked af - ter land;



Where you'll see a sun - up sky with a morn - in' new, And



where the days go laugh-in' by as love comes a - call - in' on you.

B



Sleep on, Bee, don't wak - en, can't be - lieve what just passed,



He's mine for the tak - in', I'm so hap - py at last;



May - be I dream, but he seems sweet gold - en as a crown, A



sleep - in' bee done told me I'll walk with my feet off the ground when my



one true love I have found.