An American popular song composed in 1927 by Hoagy Carmichael, lyrics added in 1929 by Mitchell Parish

And now the pur-ple dusk of twi-light time steals a-cross the mea-dows of my heart. High up in the sky the lit-tle stars climb, al-ways re-mind-ing me that we're a-part. You wan-dered down the lane and far a-way leav-ing me a song that will not die. Love is now the star-dust of yes-ter-day, the mu-sic of the years gone by.

Some-times I won-der why I spend the lone-ly night dream-ing of a song. The mel-o-dy haunts my rev-er-ie, and I am once a-gain with you, when our 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-side a gar-den wall, when stars are bright, you are in my arms. The night-in-gale tells his fair-y tale of par-a-dise where ros-es grew. Though 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.

[16 x Bar Instrumental]

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[Tag]

My star-dust mel-o-dy – the mem-o-ry of love's re-frain.