

# Ringo Starr, Stardust

By Hoagy Carmichael and Mitchell Parish

SOMETIMES I WONDER WHY I SPEND THE LONELY NIGHTS  
DREAMING OF A SONG,  
THE MELODY HAUNTS MY REVERIE  
AND I AM ONCE AGAIN WITH YOU,  
WHEN OUR LOVE WAS NEW  
AND EACH KISS AN INSPIRATION.  
BUT THAT WAS LONG AGO,  
NOW MY CONSOLATION  
IS IN THE STARDUST OF A SONG.

BESIDE A GARDEN WALL WHERE STARS ARE BRIGHT,  
YOU ARE IN MY ARMS.  
THE NIGHTINGALE TELLS HIS FAIRYTALE  
OF PARADISE WHERE ROSES GREW.  
THOUGH I DREAM IN VAIN,  
IN MY HEART IT WILL REMAIN,  
MY STARDUST MELODY,  
THE MEMORY OF LOVES REFRAIN.

AAAHHH, HIT ME!

THE NIGHTINGALE TELLS HIS FAIRYTALE  
OF PARADISE WHERE ROSES GREW.  
THOUGH I DREAM IN VAIN,  
IN MY HEART IT WILL REMAIN,  
MY STARDUST MELODY,  
THE MEMORY OF LOVES REFRAIN.