

Dreaming Blues



Composed and Featured by
EDYTHE BAKER
of Ziegfeld's *Midnight Frolic*

WKU Kentucky Museum and Special Collections Library

DREAMING BLUES

Words By
Joe Davis

Music by
EDYTHE BAKER

Piano

Mis-ter dream man I'm thru, be - liev-in' in you, what do you
Mis-ter dream man you know, that fib-bers all go, rightdown be -

do? You wait un-til you find me a-sleep, Then in you creep;
low; You prom-ised me a won-der-ful life, All free of strife;

you hold just right up to my eyes, A bun - dle full of hap - pi - ness and
you tell me un - truths by the score, No won - der that I'm peev - ish and I'm

my heart sighs, Un - til I re - a - lize, you are on - ly tell - ing lies:
feel-in' sore, No use of say-in' more, you have heard it all be - fore:

Chorus

Last night you brought a dream, What a pret - ty dream, No one liv - in'

had a thing on me; My lit - tle tur - tle dove, Came all lit with love, with kiss - es

sweet as peach - es drowned in cream; With hugs so fine, the ver - y kind that steals a - way your mind; -

The preach - er came and said, with this ring I thee wed the wed - ding bells were ringing out for me

To tell the world the news, the hap - py joy - ous news, The clock rang out as loud as loud could

be; When I a - woke, my joy was smoke, Now I've got those dreaming blues. Last