

(BALLAD)

A SLEEPIN' BEE

- HAROLD ARLEN / TRUMAN CAPOTE

Abmaj7 Eb9sus4 Abmaj7 Eb9sus4 Abmaj7 D7#9 Dbmaj7 Gb9

When a bee lies sleep-in' in the palm o' your hand,
Sleep on, bee, don't wak-en, can't be-lieve what just passed.

Abmaj7 Db7 C7sus4 F7b9 Bb7 E9#11 Eb9 Db9

you're be-witch'd and deep in love's long look'd af-ter land.
He's mine for the tak-in' I'm so hap-py at last.

C7 F7 Bb7 Bb7#5 Eb9

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

Ab7 Db7 Gb7 Bb7 C-7 Dbb D07 Eb9sus4 Eb9

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

C7 F7 Bb7 Eb9sus4 Eb7b9

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

Abmaj7 Dbmaj7 C7 F7 Bb7 Eb9 C7 F7

sleep-in' bee done told me, I'll walks with my feet off the groun' when my

Bb7 Bb7#5 Eb9sus4 Eb9 Ab6 (Bb7 Eb7)

one true love I has foun'.