

While My Lady Sleeps

Chet Baker

The Moon will rise but all in vain
For there's no use in shining
While my lady sleeps

The breeze will sing a sad refrain
Because her heart is pining
While my lady sleeps

Starlight and moonlight and amorous melody wasted
What can they mean when I'm yearning for kisses never
tasted?

The night may hold a million dreams
But when her eyes discover, Just a lonely lover
She will hurry on, with a sigh to the dawn
While the willow tree weeps, and my lady sleeps.

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