Mister Sandman
by Pat Ballard (1954)

(sing g a)
Mister Sand-man——— bring me a dream———
Make him the cutest—— that I've e-ver seen———
Give him two lips like roses and clov—er
Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over———

Sandman——— I'm so a—— lone———
Don't have no-body—— to call my own———
Please turn on your magic beam———
Mister Sand—man bring me a dream———

Mister Sandman——— bring me a dream———
Make him the cutest—— that I've e-ver seen———
Give him the word that I'm not a rover———
Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over———
Sandman—— I'm so alone——

Don't have no-body—— to call my own——

Please turn on your magic beam———

Mister Sand—man bring me a dream———

Mister Sandman—— bring us a dream——

Mister Sandman—— bring us a dream——

A pair of eyes with a "come hither" gleam——

Give him a lonely heart like Pa---gli---acci——

And lots of wavy hair like Lib---er---ace

Mister Sandman—— someone to hold——

would be so peachy—— be-fore we're too old

So please turn on your magic beam———

Mister Sand—man, bring us—— Please, please, please

Mister Sand—man—— please bring us a——— dream———

San Jose Ukulele Club
(v2c - 6/25/18)