Daydream Believer
by John Stewart (1967)


Oh, I could hide—‘neath the wings— of the blue-bird as she sings——

The six o’clock a—larm— would never ring——

But it rings— and I rise— wipe the sleep out of my eyes——

My shav-ing raz-or’s cold— and it stings——


Chorus: Cheer up, sleep—py Jean—— Oh what can it mean— to a

day-dream— be-lieve—er and a home—coming queen———?


You once— thought of me—— as a white knight on his steed——

G . . . |Em . . . |A7 . . . |D7

Now you— know how happy—— I can be——


Chorus: Cheer up, sleep—py Jean—— Oh what can it mean— to a

day-dream— be-lieve—er and a home—coming queen———?


Cheer up, sleep—py Jean—— Oh what can it mean— to a

day-dream— be-lieve—er and a home—coming quee—— ee—een——?


**Chorus:** Cheer up, sleepy Jean—— Oh what can it mean—— to a

day-dream— believer and a home—coming queen—— een——?


San Jose Ukulele Club
(v1b - 7/21/18)