Mr. Sandman
by Pat Ballard (1954)

Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen
Give him two lips like roses and clover
Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over.

Don't have nobody to call my own
Ab G7

Please turn on your magic beam, Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream.

Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen
Give him the word that I'm not a rover
Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over.

Don't have nobody to call my own
Ab G7

Please turn on your magic beam, Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream.

C B7 E7 A7
Mr. Sandman, bring us a dream a pair of eyes with a "come-hither" gleam
D7 G7
Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci
C Ab G7
And lots of wavy hair like Lib-er-a-ce
C B7 E7 A7
Mr Sandman, someone to hold, would be so peachy be-fore we're too old
Dm Fm
So please turn on your magic beam
C D7 C D7
Mr Sand-man, bring us, please, please, please
C   Am   D7   G7   C . . . C/G7/C/
Mr Sand-man, bring us a dream.  

San Jose Ukulele Club