

DREAM - (J. Mercer)

Slowly
Bb

DREAM when you're feel- ing blue, DREAM
that's the thing to do. Just watch the smoke- rings
rise in the air, You'll find your share of mem- o- ries there..
So DREAM when the day is thru, DREAM
and they might come true, Things nev- er are as
bad as they seem, So DREAM, DREAM, DREAM.

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