

# WRAP YOUR TROUBLES IN DREAMS (H. Barris) *Moderate*

When skies are cloud-y and gray They're on- ly gray for a day, So }  
 Un- til that sun-shine peeps thru, There's on- ly one thing to do. Just }

wrap your trou- bles in dreams, And dream your trou- bles a- way, trou- bles a-

way. Your cas- tles may tum- ble, that's Fate, after all, — life's really fun- ny that

way, No use to grum- ble, just smile as they fall, — Were-n't you King — for a

day? Say! Just re- mem- ber that sun- shine Al- ways fol- lows the rain, So

wrap your trou- bles in dreams, And dream your trou- bles a- way.