

(RHUMBA)

THE BREEZE AND I

- ERNEST LEONARD
AL STILLMAN

The breeze and I are say-ing with a sigh that
the breeze and I are whis-per-ing good-bye to
you no long-er care. The
dream we used to share.
Ours was a love song that seemed con-stant as the moon, end-ing in a
strange, mourn-ful tune.
And all a-bout me, they know you have de-part-ed with-out me and
we won-der why, the breeze and
I.