

A Sleepin' Bee

Music by Harold Arlen
Lyric by Harold Arlen
& Truman Capote

Med. Swing

A

$A^b_{MA}7$ E^b_{9sus} $A^b_{MA}7$ E^b_{9sus} $A^b_{MA}7$ $D^9(\#11)$ $D^b_{MA}7$ G^b_{13sus}

When a bee lies sleep - in' in the palm of your hand,

$A^b_{MA}7$ D^b7 $C7$ $F7(b9)$ $B^b_{MI}7$ $E^9(\#11)$ E^b9 D^b9

you're be - witched and deep in love's long looked af - ter land;

C^{13} $C7(b9)$ $F7(b9)$ $F7(b9)$ B^b_{13} $B^b9(\#5)$ E^b_{13} $E^b_{13}(b9)$

Where you'll see a sun - up sky with a morn - in' new, And

A^b_{13} $A^b9(\#5)$ $(D^b_{MI}7 D^b7)$ G^b_{13} $(D^b6 B^b_{MI}7 C^b_{MI}7 D^b6)$ D^o7 E^b_{9sus} E^b9

where the days go laugh - in' by as love comes a - call - in' on you.

B

$A^b_{MA}7$ E^b_{9sus} $A^b_{MA}7$ E^b_{9sus} $A^b_{MA}7$ $D^9(\#11)$ $D^b_{MA}7$ G^b_{13sus}

Sleep on, Bee, don't wak - en, can't be - lieve what just passed,

$A^b_{MA}7$ D^b7 $C7$ $F7(b9)$ $B^b_{MI}7$ $E^9(\#11)$ E^b9 D^b9

He's mine for the tak - in', I'm so hap - py at last;

C^{13} $C7(b9)$ $F7(b9)$ $F7(b9)$ B^b_{13} $B^b9(\#5)$ E^b_{9sus} $E^b7(b9)$

May - be I dream, but he seems sweet gold - en as a crown, A

$A^b_{MA}7$ $D^b_{MA}7$ $C7$ $F7$ B^b9 E^b_{13} $C7$ $F7(b9)$

sleep - in' bee done told me I'll walk with my feet off the ground when my

B^b9 $B^b9(\#5)$ E^b_{13sus} E^b_{13} A^b6 $(B^b_{MA}7 E^b_{MA}7 A^b_{MA}7)$

one true love I have found.