

# A Sleepin' Bee

Music by Harold Arlen  
Lyric by Harold Arlen  
& Truman Capote

**A** Med. Swing

When a bee lies sleep - in' in the palm of your hand,  
 you're be - witched and deep in love's long looked af - ter land;  
 Where you'll see a sun - up sky with a morn - in' new, And  
 where the days go laugh - in' by as love comes a - call - in' on you.

**B**

Sleep on, Bee, don't wak - en, can't be - lieve what just passed,  
 He's mine for the tak - in', I'm so hap - py at last;  
 May - be I dream, but he seems sweet gold - en as a crown, A  
 sleep - in' bee done told me I'll walk with my feet off the ground when my  
 one true love I have found.