

Artie Shaw

"The Japanese Sandman"

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(Instrumental)

Won't you stretch imagination for the moment and
come with me
Let us hasten to a nation lying over the western sea
Hide behind the cherry blossoms here's a sight that will
please your eyes
There's a baby with a lady of Japan singing lullabies
Night winds breath her sighs here's the Japanese

Just as silent as we came we'll leave the land of the
painted fan
Wander lightly or you'll wake the little people of old
Japan
May repose and pleasant dreaming be their share
while the hours are small
Like an echo of the song I hear the Japanese Sandman
Call new days near for all here's the Japanese

Sandman sneaking on with the dew just an old second
hand man
He'll buy your old day from you
He will take every sorrow of the day that is through
And he'll give you tomorrow just to start a life anew
Then you'll be a bit older in the dawn when you wake
And you'll be a bit bolder with the new day you make
Here's the Japanese Sandman trade him silver for gold
Just an old second hand man trading new days for old.

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