

# The Japanese Sandman

Artie Shaw

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 f  
an  
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.