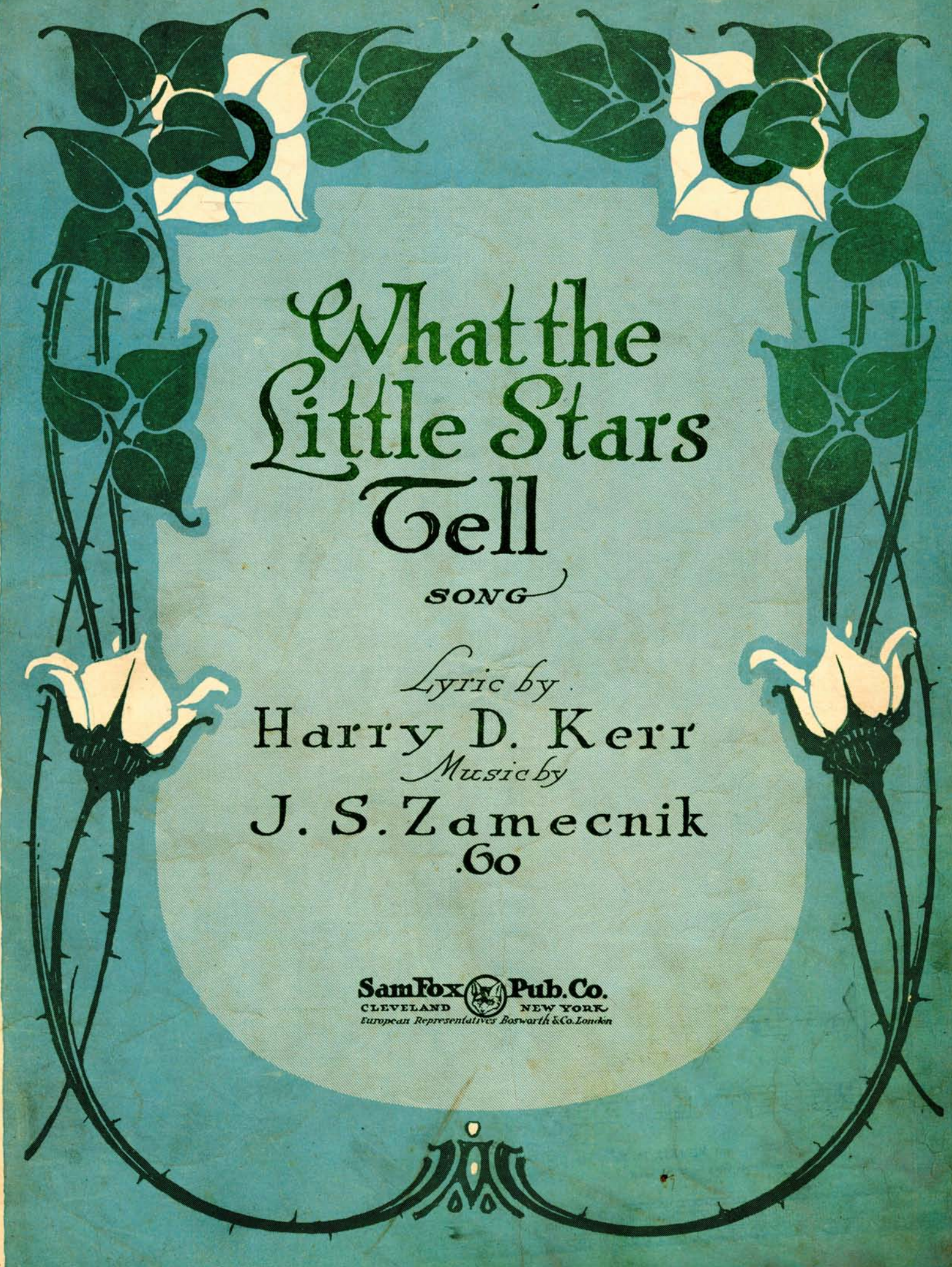




What the Little Stars Tell

SONG

Lyric by

Harry D. Kerr

Music by

J. S. Zamecnik
.Co

Sam Fox  Pub. Co.
CLEVELAND NEW YORK
European Representatives Bosworth & Co. London

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HARRY D. KERR

Music by
J. S. ZAMECNIK

Moderato espress.

When ev'-ning shadows come
The fun-ny tales they could

mf *p*

steal-ing,
tell you,

And lov-ing tur-tle doves coo,
The lit-tle twin-kle stars gay,

When day is end-ing,
Each morn-ing af-ter,

the night is send-ing
they die of laugh-ter

Lit - tle stars a - spy - ing on you; The moon is on a va -
And they hide their fac - es all day; The sky would al - ways be

ca - tion,
lone - ly, A per - fect night to make love,
With - out an ev' - ry night show,

But while you're cooing, the stars are view - ing You from a - bove.
Where on - ly rain - ing, stops en - ter - tain - ing, Far down be - low.

REFRAIN

If stars could tell the lit - tle tales they're learn - ing,

p-mf

They'd be al - ways o - ver - turn - ing

The plans of Mis - ter Cu - pid,

And all his hopes dis - pel; And

high up in the sky, each lov - er

Ev - ry night would long to hov - er,

Ho - ping ev - er to dis - cov - er

What the lit - tle stars tell. If stars could tell.

mf