

Waiting for the Sandman

Music: Gary Daverne
Words: Rae Prowse

With Feeling ♩ = 84

D D D Dmaj7 Gmaj7

Spoken ad lib. There was a lit-tle prin-cess sit-ting up in bed, all

5 D Dmaj7 Gmaj7 F#m7 Bm7

snug in her py-ja-mas, a crown-up-on her head, she had a kiss and said good-night her

8 Em7 F#m7 *Sung* Gmaj7 Bm7 Em7

bed-time stor-y read, why was she still so wide a-wake, be-cause, be-cause, she

f *rit.* *decresc.*

11 F# Em7 F#m7

said. I am 1.wai-ting for the sand-man there are
2.will the mid-night fai-ries, in a
3.hap-pens, said the prin-cess, when your

Gentle pop feel.
mp

14 Em⁷ Em⁷/A Dmaj⁷ Em⁷

things I want to know. What will hap - pen when the
 ti - ny tink - ly tune. Slide on down the sil - ver
 sack runs out of sand? There is star - dust, said the

17 F#m⁷ Em⁷ Em⁷/A Dmaj⁷ Bm

sha - dows, can not see where to go? Who swit - ches off the
 lad - der, a shi - ning from the moon? And when they look in
 sand - man and gent - ly waved his hand. Come soft - lyn your

21 F#m Em⁷ A⁷ Dmaj⁷ Em⁷

sun - set, who will make the sparks of night, so stars can shine and
 win - dows, will they mag - ic up a dream? Then fly a - way on
 tip - toes, I will let you have a peep, -sh -

25 F#m 1.,2. Em⁷ F# 3. Em⁷ Em⁷/A D

twin - kle and light the sky at night? And prin - cess fast a - sleep.
 moon - beams a swir - ling, mis - ty stream. What

Molto Rall.

rit.