

## *Mr. Sandman*

Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream  
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen  
Give him two lips like roses and clover  
Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over

Sandman, I'm so alone  
Don't have nobody to call my own  
Please turn on your magic beam  
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream

Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream  
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen  
Give him the word that I'm not a rover  
Then tell him that his lonesome nights are over

Sandman, I'm so alone  
Don't have nobody to call my own  
Please turn on your magic beam (aah)  
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream

Mr. Sandman (yes) bring us a dream  
Give him a pair of eyes with a come-hither gleam  
Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci  
And lots of wavy hair like Liberace

Mr. Sandman, someone to hold  
Would be so peachy before we're too old  
So please turn on your magic beam  
Mr Sandman, bring us  
Please, please, please  
Mr. Sandman, bring us a dream

*The Chordettes, 1954*

## *Guardian angel*

Guardian angel, you are with me  
'cause the Almighty wanted to see  
that I return in order to meet Him  
as soon as I fulfilled my earthly duties.

Angel, you are around  
but I can't see you, you make no sound:  
that's how things must be on earth,  
so free will is never disturbed.

Guardian angel, I feel alone  
although in fact, I'm not on my own.  
But I forget that invisible person  
who guides me and protects me through the journey.

Angel, darkness must flee,  
you do wonders if God agrees  
'cause you always do His will:  
You're an angel who never fell.

Guardian angel, you always hide  
and oh, I know your mission is tight:  
I do the wrong things in rebellion,  
so you must guide me without compelling.

Guardian angel, thank you a lot  
and please continue to guide me to God!  
He is Father full of love!  
Guardian angel, thank you,  
please, please, please,  
guardian angel, guide me to God!

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