

# The Man I Love

Art Blakey

When the mellow moon begins to beam,  
Every night I dream a little dream,  
And of course Prince Charming is the theme,  
The he for me.  
Although I realize as well as you  
It is seldom that a dream comes true,  
To me it's clear  
That he'll appear. Some day he'll come along,  
The man I love  
And he'll be big and strong,  
The man I love  
And when he comes my way  
I'll do my best to make him stay. He'll look at me and smile  
I'll understand,  
And in a little while,  
He'll take my hand,  
And though it seems absurd,  
I know we both won't say a word. Maybe I shall meet him Sunday  
Maybe Monday, maybe not,  
Still I'm sure to meet him one day  
Maybe Tuesday will be my good news day

Songwriters

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