

WRAP YOUR TROUBLES IN DREAMS

Words by Ted Koehler & Billy Moll

Music by Harry Barris

What price hap-pi-ness? What price Hap-pi-ness?
 Who can truth-ful-ly say?
 But for ev-'ry share with tears we pay.
 Love is hap-pi-ness; I've had hap-pi-ness,
 But it end-ed one day.
 Now I look at life a dif-f'rent way.

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When skies are cloud-y and gray,
 They're on-ly gray for a day,
 So wrap your trou-bles in dreams
 And dream your trou-bles a-way. □

Un-til that sun-shine peeps through,
 There's on-ly one thing to do,
 Just wrap your trou-bles in dreams
 And dream your trou-bles a-way. *↑ short note*

no break

Your cas-tles may tum-ble;
 That's fate af-ter all.
 Life's real-ly fun-ny that way.
 No use to grum-ble,
 Just smile as they fall;
 Weren't you king for a day?
 Say, just re-mem-ber that sun-shine
 Al-ways fol-lows the rain,
 So wrap your trou-bles in dreams
 And dream your trou-bles a-way. □