

Jeannine (I Dream Of Lilac Time)

Louis Armstrong

Jeannine, I dream of lilac time
Your eyes, they beam in the lilac time
Your winning smile
And cheeks blushing like the rose
Yet all the while, you sigh when nobody knows

Jeannine, my queen of lilac times
When I return, I'll make you mine
For you and I, our love dream can never die