

# The House Of Singing Bamboo

Rosemary Clooney

Got a place in the sun  
A particular one  
On a tropical avenue  
Far away from it all  
That I happily call  
The house of singing bamboo

On the windier days  
Seems an orchestra plays  
On a musical breeze for you  
Like a merry salute  
From a heavenly flute  
To the house of singing bamboo

So here I'll stay, nevermore to roam  
From my new old-fashioned South Sea home

You don't have to count sheep  
That's for "Little Bo Peep"  
You can sleep till the sun peeks through  
You can dream any dream  
For you know that your dreams come true  
When you live in a house  
In a house of singing bamboo  
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