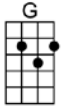


LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

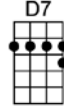
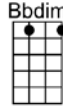
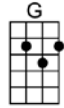
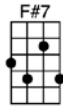
w.m. Beth Slater Whitson, Leo Friedman

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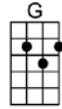
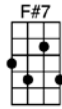
Verse:



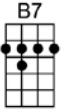
I am dreaming, Dear, of you, day by



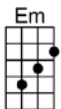
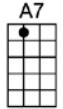
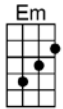
day



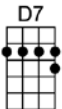
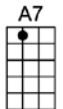
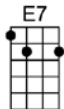
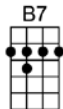
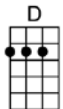
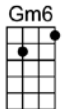
Dreaming when the skies are blue, when they're gray



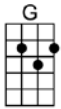
When the silvery moonlight gleams, still I wander on in dreams



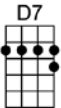
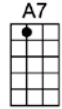
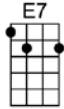
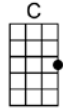
In a land of love, it seems, just with you....



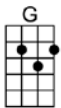
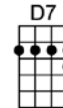
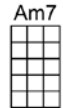
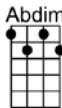
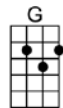
Chorus:



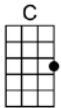
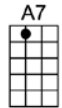
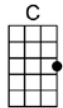
Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you.



Let me hear you whisper that you love me too.



Keep the lovelight glowing in your eyes so true.



Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you.

