



Stanford Jazz Workshop, Vocal Program

DAYS OF WINE AND ROSES

Mancini/Mercer

The days of wine and roses
Laugh and run away, like a child at play
Through the meadowland toward a closing door
A door marked nevermore
That wasn't there before.

The lonely night discloses
Just a passing breeze, filled with memories
Of the golden smile that introduced me to
The days of wine and roses and you.