

# LOST IN THE STARS

Words by MAXWELL ANDERSON  
Music by KURT WEILL

TRO - © Copyright 1944 (renewed 1972) & 1946 (renewed 1974) HAMPBRIE HOUSE PUBLISHING CORP. & CHAPPELL & CO., INC., New York, N.Y.

Moderately

Be - fore Lord God made the sea and the land, He held all the stars in the palm of His hand, And they ran through His fin-gers lil  
grains of sand, And one lit - tie star fell a - lone. Then the Lord God hunt - ad through the  
wide night air For the lit - tie dark star on the wind down there And he stat - ed and prom - ised he'd  
take spec - ial care So it would - n't get lost a - gain. Now a man don't mind if the stars grow dim And the  
clouds blow o - ver and dark - en him, So long as the Lord God's watch - ing o - ver them, Keep - ing track how it all goes  
on. But I've been walk - ing through the night and the day Till my eyes get wear - y and my head turns - gray, And  
some - times it seems may - be God's gone a - way, For - get - ting the prom - ise that we heard him say And we're lost out  
here in the stars, Lit - tie stars, big stars, blow - ing through the night, And we're lost out here in the stars,  
Lit - tie stars, big stars, blow - ing through the night, And we're lost out here in the stars.

369