

THE OLD MAN DREAMS

SONG
AND
CHORUS



MUSIC BY
J. P. WEBSTER.

SOLD BY
B. J. COLLIER
Adrian
MICH

WORDS BY
G. M. BALLARD.

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THE OLD MAN DREAMS.

by G. M. Ballard.

Music by J. P. Webster.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

dreaming a dream, this af-ter-noon, Of days ac-count-ed old-en, When
dreaming a-gain, this evening time, Of her whose love grew stron-ger-- We're

laugh-ter play'd a sil-ver harp, And youth-ful smiles were gold-en,
walk-ing down the homestead lane, While eve'ning shades grow long-er.

3. I'm dreaming no more, this lone midnight, For foot - steps give me warning, That

soon I'll hear the stringlatch raise, And an - gels say— "Good morning." I'm

dreaming no more On this lone midnight, For the embers give But a fee - ble light; And I

hear a step in the out - er halls— Good night—good night— For the an - gel calls.

Chorus.

3

SOPRANO.

I'm dreaming a dream Of the old - en time, When life was smooth As the poet's rhyme, When my
My daughters I see, And my lit - tle boys— Those pledges of love That crown'd my joys; And the

ALTO.

TENOR.

I'm dreaming a dream Of the old - en time, When life was smooth As the po - et's rhyme,
My daughters I see, And my lit - tle boys— Those pledges of love That crown'd my joys;

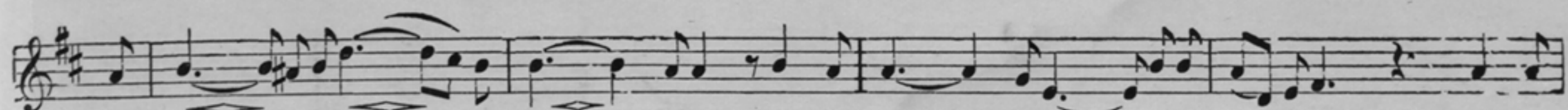
BASS.

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

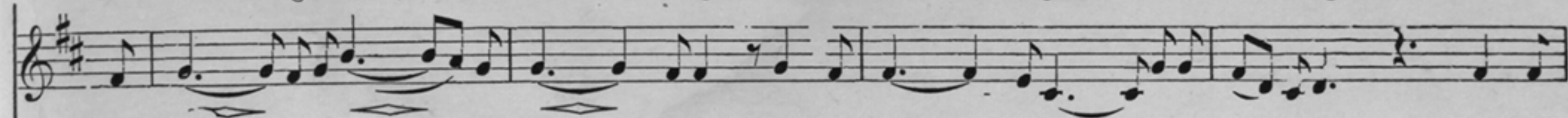
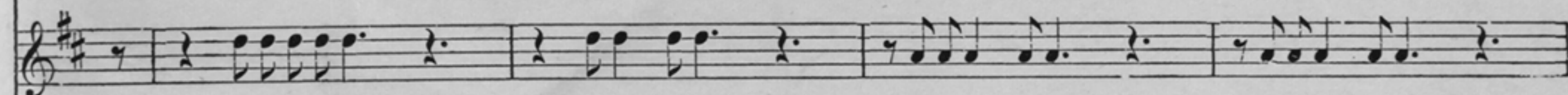
feet were bare And my cheeks were brown, And my heart was light As the Ei - der down.
babe comes too, And we all now meet, And we kiss them oft— Oh! my dreams are sweet.

When my feet were bare And my cheeks were brown, And my heart was light As the Ei - der down.
And the babe comes too, And we all now meet And I kiss them oft— Oh! my dreams are sweet.

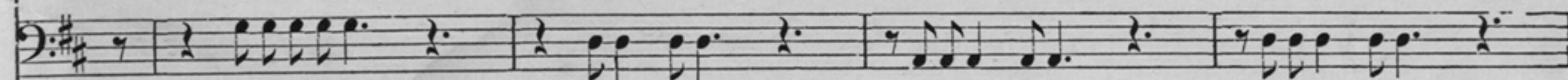
Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Pea.* *



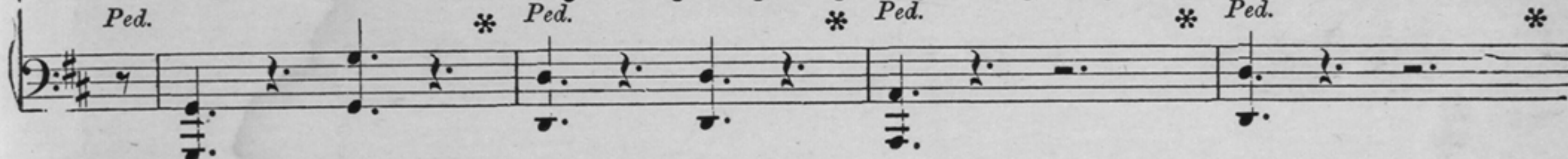
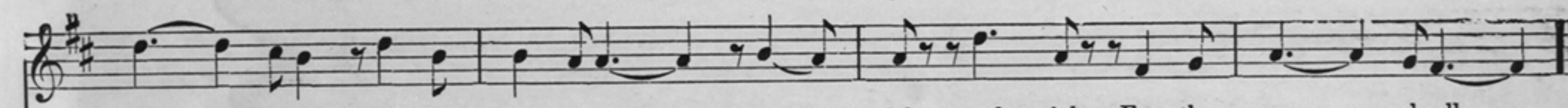
I'm dream - ing no more, This cold midnight, For the em - bers give But a fee- ble light, And I

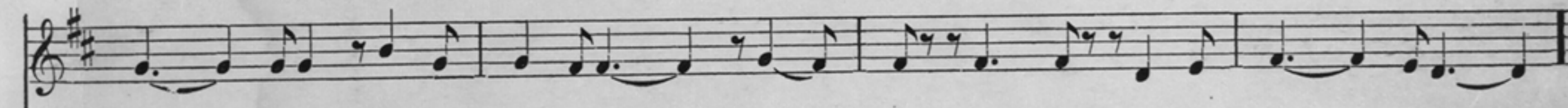
I'm dreaming no more, This cold midnight, For the embers give But a feeble light,



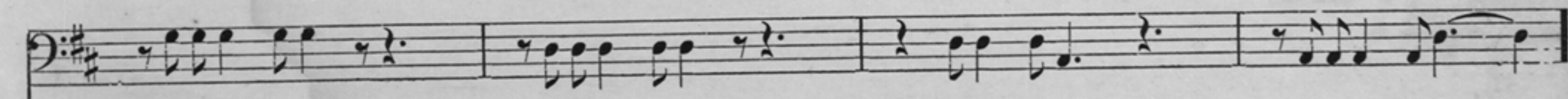

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

hear a step In the out - er halls— Good night, good night, For the an - gel calls.




And I hear a step In the outer halls— Good night, good night, good night, For the angel calls.




Ped. * *Ped.* * * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

