

SM 429

Only a Dream of the Golden Past.

3

Words by ALFRED BRYAN.

Music by STANLEY CRAWFORD.

Moderato espressivo.

mf

Her jewels are brightly flash- ing, the scene of splen- dor grand, The
 She's sit - ting by the fire - side, in fan - cy once a - gain, She's

p

danc-ers all are gone, tis grow- ing late, — A youth with dark eyes plead- ing, he
 roam- ing with her lov - er by her side — She hears the brook- let flow - ing, —

holds her snow white hand, Her own lips they must speak the words of fate. — She
 birds in sweet re - frain, He looks in - to her eyes with lov - ing pride. — She

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wed for gold, she's think-ing how can she bid him go, To
lifts her head in fan - cy. to greet his "good-night kiss," Then

du - ty she must bow, the die is cast, _____ She
brok - en - heart - ed sinks with head down cást, _____ Then

smiles, but she's not hap - py, her eyes with tears a - glow, She's
sobs "Per - haps in Hea - ven, well meet in lov - ing bliss, And

on - ly dream-ing of the gold - en past? _____
live our sweet dream of the gold - en past. _____

CHORUS.

On - ly a dream of the gold - en past, On - ly a pic - ture too sweet to last,

p
legg. espress.

ten.

On - ly a love she cast a - way, All for an - oth - er's gold they say,

ten.

On - ly a dream of an emp - ty life, Sor - row and tears and a love - less wife,

mf

Still will she cher - ish in vain till the last, That dream of the gold - en past. —

poco rit. *D.C.*