

Love's Young Dream

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Moderato con espressione

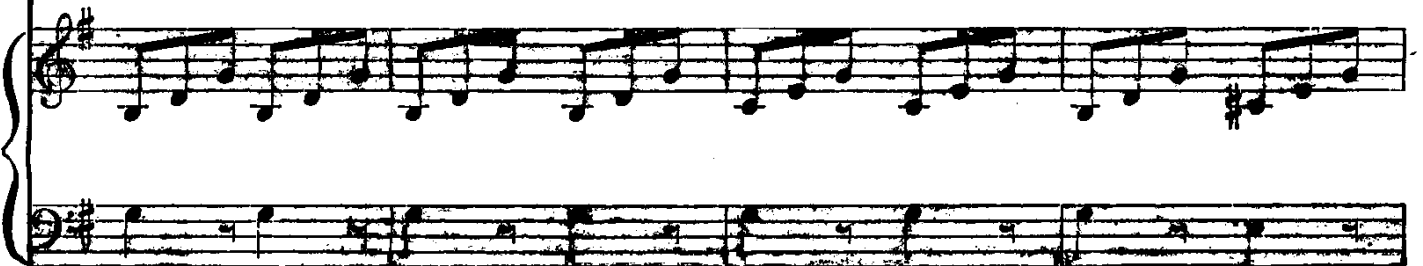
1. Oh! the days are gone, when beau - ty bright My heart's chain
 2. Tho' the bard to a pur - er fame may sear When wild youth's
 3. Oh! that hal - lowed form is ne'er for - got Which first love



wove; When my dream of life, from morn till night, Was love, still
 past, Tho' he win the wise, who frown'd be - fore, To smile at
 trac'd; Still it lin - g'ring haunts the green - est spot On mem - 'ry's



love! New hope may bloom, And days may come, Of mild - er, calm - er
 last; He'll nev - er meet A joy so sweet In all his noon of
 waste! 'Twas o - dor fled As soon as shed, 'Twas morn - ing's wing - ed



beam, But there's nothing half so sweet in life, As love's young
 fame, As when first he sung to wo - man's ear His soul - felt
 dream, 'Twas a light that ne'er can shine a - gain On life's dull

dream! Oh! there's noth-ing half so sweet in life, As love's young dream!
 flame, And, at ev -'ry close, she blush'd to hear The one lov'd name!
 stream! Oh! 'twas light that ne'er can shine a - gain On life's dull stream.

Cradle Song

1. Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Thy fa - ther guards the sheep, Thy moth - er shakes the
 2. Sleep, ba - by, sleep! The large stars are the sheep, The lit - tle ones the
 3. Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Our Sav - iour loves His sheep, He is the Lamb of

dreamland-tree, And from it fall sweet dreams for thee; Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Sleep, ba - by, sleep!
 lambs, I guess, The gen - tle moon the shep - herd - ces; Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Sleep, ba - by, sleep!
 God on high, Who for our sakes came down to die; Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Sleep, ba - by, sleep!