

## Love's Golden Dream

LINDSAY LENNOX

Slowly

*mf*

1. I hear to - night the old bells chime, Their sweetest soft - est strain, They bring to  
 2. I look in - to your love-lit eyes, I hear your gen - tle voice, You come to

me the old-en time, In vi-sions once a - gain, Once more a -  
 me from par - a - dise, And bid my heart re - joice, Sweet vi - sions

cross the mea-dow land, Be - side the flow - ing to stream, We wan - der,  
 fade not from my sight, I would not wake to pain, But dream till

dar - ling, hand in hand, And dream love's gold - en dream.  
 at the por - tals bright, I clasp your hand a - gain.

Waltz Time

*mf*

Love's golden dream is past, ———— Hid - den by mists of pain, ————

*cresc.*

Yet we shall meet at last.

*dim.* *mf*

Nev - er to part a - gain Love's gold - en

*cresc.*

dream is past, Hid - den by mists of

pain, Yet we shall meet at last

*dim.*

Nev - er to part a - gain.