

Dream Faces

W. M. HUTCHINSON

1. The shad - ows lie a - cross the dim old room, The fire - light
 2. Once more I see a - cross the dis - tant years A face, long

p

glows and fades in - to the gloom, While mem - 'ry sails to
 gone with all its smiles and tears, Once more I press a

child - hood's distant shore, And dreams, and dreams of days that are no more.
 ten - der, lov - ing hand, And with my dar - ling 'neath the old oak stand.

8: *p* Allegro

Sweet dreamland fa - ces, pass - ing to and fro, . . . Bring back to

mem - 'ry days of long a - go, . . . Mur - mur - ing gent - ly

thro' a mist of pain, "Hope on, dear loved one, we shall meet a - gain!" Once

2. *Andante p*

gain!" 3. But all I loved are gone, And I a - lone in life, To wait, and wait, and

pp cres

wait, Till Death shall end the strife; Un - til once more I join The

pp cres

cen - - - do *pp rall.*

hearts that loved me best, Where the wick - ed cease from

cen - - - do *pp rall.*

ad lib. *D.S.*

troub - ling, And the wea - ry are at rest!

ad lib. *D.S.*

3 ff ad lib.

gain, We shall meet, shall meet a - gain!"

3 ff ad lib.