

Dream Faces

W. M. HUTCHINSON

Moderato

p

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

glows and fades in-to the gloom, While mem - 'ry sails to a child - hood's distant
gone with all its smiles and tears Once more I press a ten - der, lov - ing

shore, And dreams, and dreams of days that are no more.
hand, And with my dar - ling 'neath the old oak stand.

Allegro

mf

Sweet dream-land fa - ces, pass - ing to and fro, Bring back to

cresc. *dim.*

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 -

Moderato

gain! Once gain! But all I loved are gone, And I a-lone in life, To

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

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

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

D.S. $\frac{3}{4}$ to Sign

CODA

f gain, — We shall meet, shall meet a - gain *dim.*

No Sir!

A.M. WAKEFIELD

Allegretto

mf

1. Tell me one thing, — tell me tru - ly, Tell me why you scorn me so, Tell me
 2. Fath-er was — a Span-ish mer-chant, And be - fore he went to sea, He told me
 3. If when walking — in the gar- den, Plucking flow'rs all wet with dew, Tell me
 4. If when walking — in the gar- den, I should ask you to be mine, And should

dim.

why, when ask'd a ques-tion, You will al-ways — an-swer no?
 to be sure and answer no! to all you — said to me.
 will you be of - fend - ed, If I walk — and talk with you?
 tell you that I love you, Would you then — my heart de - cline?

A little faster *cresc.* *dim.*

mf
 No sir! no sir! no sir! no — sir!

cresc.

No sir! no sir! no sir! no!