DEDICATED TO
MRS. MARY TILDEN.

DAY DREAM.
Ballad.
THE WORDS BY
Baroness Porteous.

THE MUSIC BY
ANTON STRELEZKI.

Soprano or Tenor in D, 50c.

DETROIT:
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Alto or Baritone in C, 60c.
(With Viola Obbligato.)
Dedicated to Mrs. Mary Tilden.

A DAY DREAM.

Ballad.

Words by the Baroness PORTEOUS.  By ANTON STRELEZKI.

Lento con espress.

She was mine as I watch'd her wandering Down the lanes of a country fair; Her eyes and lips were gently
smiling, As in her bosom she softly sigh'd: "In a
day-dream I lov'd him truly, In a day-dream I lov'd him

But the clouds hover low, and the mists, I know, Have broken the holy
Poco piu lento.  \textit{p, molto espress.}

spell."

But I was dreaming, yes, idly dreaming; Ah! let me

Poco piu lento. \textit{pp, ben tenuto.}

sleep again, and dream of thee, fair one! Thy heart is mine, my love is

espressivo.

Ah! let me sleep, let me sleep again.
The air was fill'd with melody Of the lin-net, thrush and jay; Ah! but I listen'd not, thine image hover-ing, Made me sense-less that summer day. In a
day-dream I lov'd thee truly, In a day-dream I lov'd thee

con passione.

well; And the hea-ven a-bove and the earth be-low, Both have

join'd in that ma-gie spell. But I was

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dreaming, yes, idly dreaming; Ah! let me slumber still, and dream of

thee, fair one! Thy heart is mine, my love is thine, Ah! let me
cres.

motto.
dream, let me sleep again.