DAY DREAMS

WORDS AND MUSIC BY
LOTTIE B. FORT

Andante con moto.

As day by day thy face I see,
In dreams of days long gone by.
Each day I love thee more and more,
Thou art so dear, my love, to me.

Reveal I must my love for thee,
As birds that through the air do soar,
My heart is thine, canst thou ask fore,
So fly my thoughts, dear ones, to

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more? (Each hour with thee I can recall)
my heart for one bright glance doth pine.

be near thee is sweet repose,
thy sweet eyes so bright and clear,

see, Lenore, My love, dost thou remember me?
shine, Lenore, Compare not with thine eyes, so dear;

I but hear thy gentle voice, That thrilled me with its
day I dream that thou art here, Thy presence fills my
music sweet, But once, would make my heart rejoice, Le-nore, would
soul with joy, 'Tis sweet to feel that thou art near, Le-nore, my

find me kneeling at thy feet.
day dreams bid me still employ.

REFRAIN.
Con espres. tempo di valse.

Love, I am dreaming, now of thee,

As the day is fading, Come such sweet thoughts to
Dreaming I see thee in visions bright and clear,
Each day I lovingly dream of thee, and long to have thee near.

D.C.

near.