Ballad.
"The Garden of Dreams."

Hilda.

Lyrics by
CHAS. EMERSON COOK.

Music by
REGINALD de KOVEN.

Hilda.

Moderato con Sentimento

Piano.

Let us
There are

walk in the garden of dreams, love, The mystical garden of blossoms of earth that may fade, dear, But not in the garden of dreams; For

thoughts are the only things real, love, And the world is almost what it spring there is endless as youth, dear, Where the sun of thy love throws its
seems. Where hopes that our fancy creates, love. And the beams. We'll gather the hopes and the joys, dear. As they

joys we imagine to be. Are the flowers that bloom for us bloom by the dream-flow ered way. Nor ever shall with er while

dim. o rull there, love. When you walk the dream garden with me. love, dear. In our garden of dream sheds it's ray.

dim. o rull.
Valse Lente.

Come, love, come! To the beautiful garden of dreams.

Come! love, come! By its flowering pathways and streams.

Oh! come, while youth is a...
Flying, joy lives; hope is undying. Come to the garden of dreams, love. The beautiful garden of dreams, to the garden of dreams.