In The Land Of "Make Believe".

Words by MAURICE STONEHILL.

Music by LEO. EDWARDS.

Moderato.

Piano.

\[\text{Music notation as described in the image.}\]

A lad and a lassie, all tattered and torn,
That night when the girl in sleep closed her eyes,

Playing together one day
A dolly of rags had the dreamt
That a rich fairy queen
Came down to see her from a

maid so forlorn, That she clasped in a fond loving way,
A land in the skies, The most beautiful sight ever seen.

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wealthy man's children were playing near by

Their queen changed her rags into silk garments rare

And

fine toys made poor girl ie grieve,

But the lad said "don't cry, wipe the said, "you will never more grieve,

You will live with me there in a

tear from your eye, We'll be happy we'll play Make believe",

land rich and fair In that wonder ful land Make believe",

REFRAIN, slowly.

In the land of "make believe" Children have all

In the land &c 5434.3
kinds of toys. Dollys for poor little girls.

Drums for little boys. You are never hungry

there when you go to bed each eve And the clothes that you

wear never make people stare in that land of make believe.