Only a Dream of the Golden Past.

Words by ALFRED BRYAN.

Moderato espressivo.

Music by STANLEY CRAWFORD.

Her jewels are bright-ly flash-ing,
the scene of splen-dor grand,
The
She's sit-ting by the fire-side,
in fan-cy once a-again,
She's

dancers all are gone,'tis grow-ing late,
a youth with dark eyes plead-ing,
he
roam-ing with her lov-er by her side ______ She hears the brook-let flow-ing,
she

holds her snow-white hand, Her own lips they must speak the words of fate. ______ She
birds in sweet re-frain, He looks in-to her eyes with lov-ing pride. ______ She
wed for gold, she's thinking how can she bid him go,
To
lifts her head in fancy to greet his "good-night kiss;"
Then

And

smiles, but she's not happy, her eyes with tears a-glow,
She's
sobs "Perhaps in Heaven, well meet in loving bliss,"
And

only dreaming of the golden past:
live our sweet dream of the golden past.

Only a Dream etc. a
CHORUS.

On-ly a dream of the gold-en past, On-ly a pic-ture too sweet to last,

On-ly a love she cast a-way, All for an-oth-er's gold they say,

On-ly a dream of an emp-ty life, Sor-row and fear and a love-less wife,

Still will she cher-ish in vain till the last, That dream of the gold-en past.