Day Dreams, Visions of Bliss
Duet: Bozena and Aladar

Lyric by Robert D. Smith
Music by Heinrich Reinhardt

Moderato con moto

Piano

(Bozena) Your name as a Romeo so true, Made me very anxious to

(Aladar) Your fame as a Juliet charming, Was simply alluring, a-

know you, The gos-sip spread quickly to various parts, With

lur-ing, I heard how you captured the hearts of all men, How

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tales of this terrible breaker of hearts, Until your mere name made me none of them ever could win you and then, I just couldn't rest, till I tremble, And I thought that you must resemble, A Blue-beard ferocious, I found you And see why they hovered around you, And see were you really so tro-ocious to see, Who stole little girls and would soon steal me. I art-ful a one, Who conquered all hearts and surrendered to none. I hope I am not what you thought me, What my reputation has hope I am all you expected, You see I've been somewhat no-
brought me; I've met man-y girls, as you say I have done, But I've
glect-ed, 'Tis true I've de-clined all the men I could find, But you

found in each case she was not the right one And so I would turn to an-
see I have nev-er yet found the right kind, And so I should hard-ly be

oth-er, To meet with the same old both-er, But you are the one I have
cen-sured, Be-cause I have nev-er yet ven-tured, To yield to a love that did

want-ed to find, And yours is the face I have had in mind.
not strike me real, When I had in mind my own i-deal.
Slow (Bozena)

That sort of picture only lies within the mind and not the eyes. The sort of one that only lies within the mind and not the eyes. The

a tempo

hazy image that one sees in solitary reveries — hazy image that one sees in solitary reveries —

Valse lente

Daydreams, visions of bliss, dear as the hopes of childhood, bright as a sunbeam and brief as a kiss, lost in the wakening
wild wood. Day dreams, momen'ts di- vine, When all so

ra-diant seems; That is the land where the stars ev-er shine,

Deep in those dear day dreams.